

HER DRESS.

Take up the picture; gaze
On what she used to wear
In foolish, olden days—
See how she fixed her hair.

The things she wears to-day
Long hence may make men smile—
A year from now we may
Laugh at this summer's style.

Take up the picture—see!
And yet your father swore
A fond fidelity
In spite of what she wore.

Ah, lovely ones, I grieve
'Twas God that made you fair,
And not the foolish dress
The world has made you wear.

—New York Herald.



THE STUDENT'S STORY.

BY WM. W. REEVER.
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"It makes me nervous to think of it," said the old druggist, as we gathered around the cheerful fire one winter evening. "Yes, it was a close call. I was ambitious those days, and I determined before leaving the university to make a mark for myself in the field of chemistry, and you may be sure I was working hard.

"In those early days, liquefied carbonic acid was merely a laboratory experiment, and high explosives, outside of gun cotton, were comparatively unknown.

"It was in this field that I was working, and it was due to the premature explosion of a mixture akin to nitroglycerine that I think I owe my life.

"Attending the university at the time was a student by the name of Agathos, a Greek, he certainly was, and his stupendous intellect made him always a welcome companion, in fact, he and I were quite chummy, and when I was not busy with chemistry, we were solving knotty problems concerning the construction of the universe.

"On the night that my hair turned gray," continued the doctor—glancing at the still raven locks of his wife who sat opposite, "I had kept the nature of my secret well, and not even my student friends knew the dangerous composition in the huge beakers which I was manipulating.

"I think the hour was 11 p. m., or thereabouts, and I was alone in the recesses of the main laboratory, busy with combination of nitrates and carbon, when hearing a step, I turned and saw the face of my friend Agathos.

"For some moments he watched me as I observed the thermometer in the nitric bath, and then we engaged in conversation.

"Brown," he murmured, I have today separated a new alkaloid, from the plant, coca-erythroxylon, and its effects on the human system are truly remarkable—here, try a dose; tasteless as water, I assure you; and food that I was, I took the proffered glass of water, into which he dissolved a fine white powder, and I have always regretted that I did so.

"The subtle drug paralyzed every muscle of my body and bereft me of the power of speech. I was like one in a trance; my intellect, however, was unimpaired—nay, even stimulated, and my eyesight was good, for all I could not turn my eyes in their sockets.

"It was at this juncture I learned that I was alone with a madman!"

"Definitely he removed the paraphernalia from an operating table, and lifting me bodily, I was soon lying on the marble slab, as if a subject for the clinic.

"Now," I could hear him mutter, 'I shall soon test the material qualities of the human soul—but I must have those dissecting instruments; and while he was gone I was engaged in the most agonizing reflections.

"I remembered that in all our previous discourse on life and immortality he had argued that the human soul, if there was one, was as material as the heart or lungs, or other organs of the body, and, being a close student of vivisection, he maintained the soul could, under proper conditions, be isolated and observed previous to its flight, at the exact instant

"Here, try a dose; tasteless as water, I assure you."

of dissolution. It was clear, then, that I was the subject chosen for this terrible experiment!

"Vainly I tried to cry aloud, but my jaws were as firmly locked as if rigor-mortis had actually set in. I tried to move, but I experienced only the horrible emotions of one about to be buried alive!

follow, which consisted of removing the epidermis from the entire viscera, or in other words, in stripping the entire chest of everything but the intervening thin membrane, so the action of the various organs could be observed while the patient was yet alive. It was thus that Agathos expected to pry into the secrets of the Almighty and observe the transit of the human soul.

It was clear the Greek was crazy, and it is a fact that insane persons always select their dearest friends for victims.

"At last I heard his footfalls swiftly coming along the empty aisles, flanked on either hand with racks of phials, retorts and glassware of all kinds, and I could well see my finish.

"I could discern the subtle odor of ether, and as he stooped over me, his eyes burned almost with the fury of a lion!

"His next act was to deftly remove all covering from my chest and for an instant he listened attentively to the beating of my heart. Next he began to sharpen those murderous looking surgical knives, of which he had a goodly supply, and having completed this task to his satisfaction, he uncorked a large bottle of ether, the only known anesthetic of that time, and began saturating a sponge with it, when a strange sputtering sound from the direction of the rack where I had been conducting my experiment caused him to desist.

"Already I saw salvation in sight, for, as the student of elementary chemistry knows, concentrated acids heat violently when they combine with other substances, even with water, and I knew the mixture of nitro-carbon (I was using the light hydrocarbon, turpentine, instead of glycerine) with powerful nitric acid, had gone too long without attention. An explosion was likely to occur at any moment.

"Anyhow, I reflected, I had much rather be blown to atoms than to be cut up piece-meal while yet alive. While the sputtering continued Agathos regarded it with an air of uncertainty, as if undecided what to do with the mess.

"The insidious drug with which I was charged—it must have been cocaine—was beginning to leave me, so that I was able to partly turn, and I am since thankful I turned my back in the right direction, else I would have been blinded.

"Agathos was bending over my apparatus, which contained a full quart of substance more powerful and even more unstable than nitro-glycerine, when the cooling bath not being renewed, it exploded by reason of the excess of heat.

"There was a blinding flash, a jar that must have shaken the building to its foundations, and amid the sound of crashing glass I lost consciousness.

"Weeks and weeks, I am told, I hovered at death's door with brain fever, from which I finally emerged alive, due to the skill of my nurse, the lady you see sitting across the table there—my wife.

"There was scarcely a bottle or pane of glass in the laboratory that was not broken to fragments, and thousands of dollars' worth of fine instruments were rendered useless.

"Agathos was blown completely to atoms, and I am told it was with difficulty that enough of his remains could be found to give decent burial.

"When I recovered completely I was placed in the sweat box by the faculty to ascertain the cause of the explosion; but as you may surmise, they never learned the exact formula of that dangerous composition.

"My once black hair turned to snowy white, and for a long time afterward I would wake with a sort of nightmare to experience the sensation of cold steel penetrating my vitals.

"The immortality of the soul, or its very existence may remain in doubt, but I am sure the 19th century par-

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STORIES.

A Western congressman was asked if he did not think President Roosevelt certain to be re-elected, barring any "big mistake" the candidate might make. "Yes," was the reply, "but let me tell you that the biggest mistake he possibly could make would be to allow the crops to fall next year."

A friend of Edward MacDowell attended a recital given by a mediocre teacher's pupils, and when he met the American composer, he remarked: "I heard one of the pupils, a little girl of eight, play your 'To a Wild Rose.'" The composer sighed dejectedly. "I suppose," MacDowell remarked, "that she pulled it up by the roots."

During the protracted sessions of the Parnell commission, Justice Day habitually sat with closed eyes. It was commonly supposed that his lordship was sleeping, and the late Sir Frank Lockwood, observing that the learned judge was very much awakened by a little tiff between the president and Sir Charles Russell, exclaimed, quite audibly: "This is the dawn of Day!"

Chauncey M. Depew declares that when King Edward, as Prince of Wales, visited the United States, the old Duke of Newcastle used to scan the accounts of expenditure. At the end of one hotel bill he one day found a charge which he couldn't make out. "What's that charge for?" asked the duke of the hotel proprietor. "For making such a damned fuss," was the immediate reply.

General Nelson A. Miles says that during the civil war there was one conscription fink who made thousands of dollars before the authorities restrained him. This rascal would send letters broadcast, wherein he said he would communicate for two dollars a sure means of escaping the conscription. Letters, inclosing two-dollar notes, poured in on him, and in reply to each letter he would send a printed slip reading: "Join the nearest volunteer regiment."

A Boy's Victory. Crossroads, Tenn., Sept. 14th.—Orbra Young, the ten-year-old son of Lester Young of this place, is a bright boy, and one who is very well liked by all who know him.

For some years Orbra has suffered a great deal with a form of Kidney Trouble which was very annoying, and which made him miserable all the time. He had to get up three or four times every night almost all his life.

His father heard of a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills, and bought some for the little fellow with the result that he is now completely cured of the old trouble. He says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills soon gave me great relief, and now I can sleep all night without having to get up. We will always praise Dodd's Kidney Pills."

There are many children suffering from Kidney and Urinary troubles. These disorders should be promptly corrected. Dodd's Kidney Pills is a safe and sure remedy for all such derangements.

Master Orbra Young conquered his troubles and made a well boy of himself by using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and any one may do the same by the same means.

Parents should see to it that their children are given a fair chance in life, and there is nothing that can undermine the health of a growing child as much as Kidney and Urinary derangements.

It would be easier to tolerate the man who grins and bears it if it were not for the grin.

Wife's Request. Up in the Black Hills of South Dakota is a mine with a peculiar name. This is the way it came to be christened:

A prospector and his wife were one day strolling over the hills on a little excursion. In stepping from one rock to another the man chanced to dislodge a piece of stone. As he picked up the chipped rock to toss it away his eye fell on a little thread of yellow. It was gold.

When the mine had been staked out and the claim filed at the land office the question of a name was raised. His wife asked him to call it after her.

"The man smiled sweetly. "It is just as you say; the mine shall be named in your honor."

And from that day to this one of the richest gold mines in the Middle West goes by the endearing name of "Holy Terror."

The Knell of the Irish Joke. Whenever the best of us spoke, The language that Shakespeare spoke, The chambers of progress echo The knell of the Irish joke.

With the warmth of the Celtic soul, From the bellies of truth, the dirges For scorn and for falsehood roll.

In a land that is strange in its humor, Ever come itself in its mirth, The jibe at the conquered and friendless And the rough burlesque had their birth.

Like the plague that journeys in vesicles This tasteless derision spread, And the scorn of a realm then building Was heaped on the builders' head.

But the shackles on Celtic effort, The walls by the tyrant laid, After ages, at length lie shattered On the highways a new age made. In the regions whose name should be "Future," The dawn of a new day broke, As a mist from our race it is rolling The curse of the Irish joke.

Thomas J. Regan in The Pilot.

Wife Encourages Russell. The wife of T. W. Russell, the brilliant Irish agitator, was a woman of great courage, and much of her husband's success is due to her encouragement. When the news of the election in South Tyrone reached Dublin a friend called on her and advised her to have a couple of policemen stationed in front of the temperance hotel of which she and her husband were the owners, on the ground that the mob would probably come around and wreck the building. She refused to do any such thing; had every room in the house illuminated and the blinds pulled up. Then she sat in a window where she could be seen plainly from the street and waited for something to happen. But nothing did.

History of Sunday's Roast. Evidently a person of resource and one who knows how to make the best of things, a cheery woman, thus narrates the history of her Sunday's joint:

For Sunday's dinner we can boast We have a leg of mutton roast; On Monday, if the truth be told, We eat it with some pickles cold On Tuesday we some sicles fry; On Wednesday we make a pie; On Thursday we, to cut a dash, Do make of it a savory hash; And that our meat may longer last, On Friday we proclaim a fast. On Saturday, all tastes to suit, We crack the bones and make some soup.

STORIES.

Nothing equals Kra-Nol for Head-aches, 25c. and 10c. Samples free. Lawrence Drug Co., Des Moines, Ia.

Speaking of votes, it isn't quality, but quantity, that counts.

Don't suffer. E. K. Foot Comfort will cure your sore, itching, burning feet, and remove all odor. Ask your druggist or shoe dealer, or send 25c to F. R. McCarthy, Jefferson, Iowa.

It costs a merchant lots of money not to advertise.

Send 50c for package of Suel's Thy-Oil. If it does not cure your ECZEMA, will refund you the money. SUEL MEDICINE CO. Des Moines, Iowa.

A woman may say "There's no use talking," but she never thinks so.

Superior quality and extra quantity must win. This is why Defiance Starch is taking the place of all others.

No woman is a heroine in the eyes of her cook.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color more goods, per package, than others.

Bachelors may lead blissful lives, but you can't make a spinster believe it.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Eudsey, Vanuren, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Man's superiority over animals is further shown by the fact that they can't swear when they get mad.

AMERICAN BANKERS' ASSOCIATION. San Francisco, October 20-23, 1903.

The Santa Fe offers for the above named occasion rates so low as to make the trip possible for everybody. Ticket limits are ample, and full provision has been made for inexpensive side rides. The rates are open to all, whether delegates or not. For full particulars address Geo. T. Nicholson, P. T. M., Santa Fe Ry., Chicago.

Ada—"Do you get much exercise?" May—"Why, yes. I have no maid, and I have a waist that buttons in the back."

No chrome or cheap premiums, but a better quality and one-third more of Defiance Starch for the same price of other starches.

Bad luck generally follows in the wake of bad habits.

A New Oklahoma Line. On Sept. 2, M. K. & T. Ry. will begin the operation of its new line from Oklahoma City to Agra, Okla., a distance of 55 miles, through the towns of Witcher, Arcadia, Luther, Falls, Carney and Tryon. The line opens up a magnificent agricultural country of surprising possibilities—a country bound to be the home-seekers' Mecca for several years. By October 1st the line will be completed through to Bartlesville, Indian Territory, giving the M. K. & T. Ry. a direct line between Oklahoma City and Kansas City, St. Louis and all important points north and east.

An actress doesn't always fare well on her farewell tour.

If money makes the mare go, what makes the money go?

Wife—"I wish we had a nice large country place, where I could give a lawn-party." Husband—"Just for the pleasure of inviting some of your friends, eh?" Wife—"Well, yes; and the pleasure of not inviting some."

"Doctor," said the sweet young thing, "I've been told that eating cucumber will remove freckles." "So it will, under one condition," replied Dr. Gruff. "And what is that?" "That the freckles are on the cucumbers."

Magnet Pile Killer Cures Piles.

When some men have to walk home on a very wide street it takes them all night to get there.

To the housewife who has not yet become acquainted with the new things of everyday use in the market and who is reasonably satisfied with the old, we would suggest that a trial of Defiance Cold Water Starch be made at once. Not alone because it is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be superior to any other brand, but because each 10c package contains 16 ozs., while all the other kinds contain but 12 ozs. It is safe to say that the lady who once uses Defiance Starch will use no other. Quality and quantity must win.

It is no use to pray for a thing if you do not work for it.

STORIES.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contains Mercury.

There is certainly enough money spent on the road to ruin to keep it in excellent shape.

HOUSEKEEPERS, ATTENTION! Try a package of Blue Bleaching Blue and you will see the color. 10c. 14 grocers.

A fool is a man who laughs at his own folly.

Magnet Pile Killer Cures Piles.

Many a man goes to the bad because he attempts to pose as a good fellow.

W. N. U., Des Moines, Ia., No. 38—1903

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

A married man always resents advice from a bachelor.

Always in packages, are economy even though bulk prices seem cheaper. Greatest natural strength, preserved in waxed paper lined boxes. A nice dessert dish is Ginger Pudding.

1/2 cup butter creamed with 1/2 cup of granulated sugar. Whisk in one egg well beaten. 4 teaspoons Tone's African Ginger. 1 teaspoon vanilla powder. 1 teaspoon salt. Mix and sift 1/2 cup pastry flour. 1/2 cup milk. 1/2 cup powdered or crystallized ginger. Cook in a well buttered mold. Steam two hours in a well buttered mold. Recipe Booklet.

When food doesn't taste right, get a supply of Tone's Spice.

Tone's Coffee. In packages for flavor's sake. Flavor varies in our 25, 50, 75, 100, 250 and 500 cent packages. All are high grade.

At All Grocers. TONE BROTHERS Des Moines Iowa. We guarantee everything we manufacture.

STORE AIR LIGHTING SYSTEM. 1000 1 CENT CANDLE LIGHT AT 2 PER HOUR. LOCAL AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY.

WHITE MFG. CO., 151 MICHIGAN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

Every tidy housekeeper appreciates nicely starched clothes and linens. No starch under the sun gives so good a finish as Defiance Starch. It is absolutely free of the chemicals which other starches contain. It never sticks to the iron or causes the clothes to break. It does not rot them. For 10 cents you get 16 ounces of the best starch that can be made. Get Defiance.

THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO., OMAHA, NEB.

Mothers, do you know



that a perfectly healthy baby never cries. When the little one does cry there's something wrong, and generally it's the stomach. Paregoric, Soothing Syrups, Cordials, Teething Syrups and Pain Killers contain opium and morphine. Don't use them. They are harmful—costly too. Such drugs constipate and derange the digestive organs.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(A Laxative)

is pleasant to take, augments and supplies the natural digestive ferment, acts as a gentle laxative, makes and keeps babies in health and good humor. A trial will convince you.

CREATED BY: For constipation I would cheerfully recommend Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. My little girl, aged eight months, had been troubled since birth with constipation, and reading of your valuable medicine I concluded to try it, and I can recommend it highly to mothers for immediate relief. Only two ten-cent bottles cured my baby.

Your druggist sells it. If not send us his name and we will send sample bottle FREE. 50 cent and \$1 bottles. It is economy to buy the \$1 size.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ills., U. S. A.