Weary Body!

Tired Nerves!

If you are tired and worn; if you feel "used up;" it is a sign that your body and your brain are over-strained. Over-work or worry has worn you down.

It's a danger signal! You need a tonic that will invigorate your system, strengthen and purify your blood, feed the nerves and refresh the entire body. More than anything else you need

IRON-OX

Tiny Tonic Tablets

To build you up and to Keep you up

—a dainty, gentle remedy that will tone your whole system and make you vigorous and energetic. No other tonic can compare with it.

Mildly laxative, not a cathartic. Iron-Ox does not draw you into "the drug habit."

Sold in little aluminum boxes—50 tablets in chocolate coats, 25 cents. For sale in all drug stores or sent by The Iron Ox Remedy Co., Detroit, Mich., on receipt of 25c.

SEAMAN SENTENCED.

Kiel, June 3.—A seaman of the German navy named Messerschmidt, was sentenced by a naval court martial yesterday to eighteen months' imprisonment for striking Ensign von Abel on May 2, at Kiel. The case has been widely commented upon, because of Von Abel's suicide after he found he was unable to identify the man who assaulted him and personally avenge himself.

The Spenders

A Tale of the Third Generation.

By HARRY LEON WILSON.

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CHAPTER XXXIX.

An Unusual Plan of Action Is Matured.

He was awakened by the unaccustomed silence. As he lay with his eyes open, his first thought was that all things had stopped—the world had come to its end. Then remembrance came, and he stretched in lazy enjoyment of the stillness and the soft feather bed upon which he slept. Finding himself too wide awake for more sleep, he went over to the little gable window and looked out. The unfermented wine of another spring day came to his eager nostrils. The little ball had made another turn. Its cheek was coming once more into the light. Already the east was flushing with a wondrous vague pink. The little animals in the city over there, he thought, would soon be tumbling out of their beds to begin another of their funny, serious days of trial and failure; to make ready for another night of forgetfulness, when their absurd little ant-hill should turn again away from the big blazing star. He sat a long time at the window, looking out to the east, where the light was showing; meditating on many idle, little matters, but conscious all the time of great power within himself. He felt ready now for any conflict. The need for some great immediate action pressed upon him. He did not identify it. Something he must do—he must have action—and that at once. He was glad to think how Uncle Peter would begin to rejoice in him—secretly at first, and then to praise him. He was equal to any work. He could not begin it quickly enough. That queer need to do something at once was still pressing, still unidentified.

By five he was down stairs. The girl, fresh as a dew-sprayed rose in the garden outside, brought him breakfast of fruit, bacon and eggs, coffee and waffles. He ate with relish, delighting meantime in the girl's florid freshness, and even in the assertive, triumphant whistle of the youth busy at his tasks outside.

When he set out he meant to reach the car and go back to town at once. Yet when he came to the road over which he had loitered the day before, he turned off upon it with slower steps. There was a confusing whirl of ideas in his brain, a chaos that required all his energy to feed it, so that the spring went from his step.

Then all at once, a new-born world cohered out of the nebula, and the sight of its measured, orderly whirling dazed him. He had been seized with a wish—almost an intention, so stunning in its audacity that he all but reeled under the shock. It seemed to him that the thing must have been germinated in his mind without his knowledge; it had lain there, gathering force while he rested, now to burst forth and dazzle him with its shine. All that undimmed freshness of longing he had felt the day before—all the unnamed, unidentified, nameless desires—had flooded back upon him, but now no longer aimless. They were acutely definite. He wanted Avice Milbrey—wanted her with an intensity as unreasoning as it was resistless. This was the new world he had watched swimming out of the chaos in his mind, taking its allotted orbit in a planetary system of possible, rational, matter-of-course proceedings.

And Avice Milbrey was to marry Shepler, the triumphant money king.

He sat down by the roadside, well nigh helpless, surrendering all his forces to the want.

Then there came upon him to reinforce this want a burning sense of defeat. He remembered Uncle Peter's first warnings in the mine about "cupboard love"; the gossip of Higbee: "If you were broke, she'd have about as much use for you—" all the talk he had listened to so long about marriage for money; and, at the last, Shepler's words to Uncle Peter: "I was uncertain until copper went to 51." Those were three wise old men who had talked, men who knew something of women and much of the world. And they were so irritating in their certainty. What a fine play to fool them all!

The sense of defeat burned into him more deeply. He had been vanquished, cheated, scorned, shamefully flouted. The money was gone—all of Uncle Peter's complaints and biting sarcasms came back to him with renewed bitterness; but his revenge on Uncle Peter would be in showing him a big man at work, with no nonsense about him. But Shepler, who was now certain, and Higbee, who had always been certain—especially Shepler, with his easy sense of superiority with a woman over any poor man. That was a different matter. There was a thing to think about. And he wanted Avice Milbrey. He could not, he decided, go back without her.

Something of the old lawless spirit of adventure that had spurred on his reckless forbears urged him to carry the girl back with him. She didn't love him. He would take her in spite of that; overpower her; force her to go. It was a revenge of superb audacity. Shepler had not been sure of her until now. Well, Shepler might be hurled from that certainty by one hour of determined action.

The great wild wish narrowed itself into a definite plan. He recalled the story Uncle Peter had told at the Oldakers' about the woman and her hair. A woman could be coerced if a man knew her weakness. He could coerce her. He knew it instinctively; and the instinctive belief rallied to its support a thousand little looks from her, little intonations of her voice, little turnings of her head when they had been together. In spite of her calculations, in spite of her love of money, he could make her feel her weakness. He was a man with the power.

It was heady wine for the morning. He described himself briefly as a lunatic, and walked on again. But the crazy notion would not be gone. The day before he had been passive. Now he was active, acutely aware of himself and all his wants. He walked a mile to try to dismiss the idea. He sat down again, and it flooded back upon him with new force.

Her people were gone. She had even intimated a wish to talk with him again. It could be done quickly. He knew. He felt the primitive superiority of man's mere brute force over woman. He gloried in his knotted muscles and the crushing power of his desires.

Afterward she would reproach him bitterly. They would both be unhappy. It was no matter. It was the present, the time when he should be living. He would have her, and Shepler—Shepler might have had the One Girl mine—but this girl, never!

Again he tried faithfully to walk off the obsession. Again were his essays at sober reason unavailing.

His mind was set as it had been when he bought the stocks day after day against the advice of the best judges in the Street. He could not turn himself back. There must be success. There could not be a giving up—and there must not be failure.

Hour after hour he alternately walked and rested, combating and favoring the mad project. It was a foolish little world and people were always waiting for another time to begin the living of life. The German had quoted Martial: "To-morrow I will live, fool says; to-day itself's too late. The wise lived yesterday."

If he did go away alone he knew he would always regret it. If he carried her triumphantly off, doubtless his regret was certain. The latter was equally plausible; but, if it came, would it not be preferable to the other? To have held her once—to have taken her away, to have triumphed over her calculations, and, best of all, to have triumphed over the money-king rest-ing fatuously confident behind his wealth, dignifying no man as rival who was not rich. The present, so, was more than any possible future, how dire soever it might be.

He was mad to prove to her—and to Shepler—that she was more a woman than either had supposed—a woman in spite of herself, weak, unreasoning; to prove to them both that a determined man has a vital power to coerce which no money may ever equal.

Not until 5 o'clock had he by turns urged and fought himself to the ferry. By that time he had given up arguing. He was dwelling entirely upon his plan of action. Strive and grope as he would, the thing had driven him on relentlessly. His reason could not take him beyond the reach of its goad. Far as he went he loved her even farther. She belonged to him. He would have her. He seemed to have been storing, the day before, a vast quantity of energy that he was now drawing lavishly upon. For the time, he was pure, raw force, needing, to be resistless, only the guidance of a definite purpose.

He crossed the ferry and went to the hotel, where he shaved and freshened himself. He found Grant, the porter, waiting for him when he went downstairs, and gave him written directions to the railroad people to have the car attached to the Chicago express leaving at 8 the next morning; also instructions about his baggage.

"I expect there will be two of us, Grant; see that the car is well stocked; and here, take this; go to a florist's and get about four dozen pink roses—la France—can you remember?—pink—don't take any other color, and be sure they're fresh. Have breakfast ready by the time the train starts."

"Yes, Mistah Puhs'val!" said Grant, and added to himself, "Yo' suttinly do ca'y yo'sel'f mighty han'some, Mistah Man!"

Going out of the hotel, he met Launton Oldaker, with whom he chatted a few moments, and then bade good-by.

Oldaker, with a sensitive regard for the decencies, refrained from expressing the hearty sympathy he felt for a man who would henceforth be compelled to live out of the world.

Percival walked out to Broadway, revolving his plan. He saw it was but 6 o'clock. He could do nothing for at least an hour. When he noted this he became conscious of his hunger. He had eaten nothing since morning. He turned into a restaurant on Madison Square and ordered dinner. When he had eaten, he sat with his coffee for a final smoke of deliberation. He went over once more the day's arguments for and against the novel emprise. He had become insensible, however, to all the dissenting ones. As a last rally, he tried to picture the difficulties he might encounter. He faced all he could imagine.

"By God, I'll do it!"

"Oui, monsieur!" said the waiter, who had been standing dreamily near, startled into attention by the spoken words.

"That's all—give me the check."

As he went out of the door, a young woman passed him, looking him straight in the eyes. From her light swishing skirts came the faint perfume of the violet. It chilled the steel of his resolution.

He entered a carriage. It was a hot, humid night. Already the mist was making gray softness of the air, dulling the street lights to ruddy orange. Northward, over the breast of Murray Hill a few late carriages trickled down toward him. Their wheels, when they passed, made swift reflections in the damp glare of the asphalt.

He was pent force waiting to be translated into action.

He drove first to the Milbrey house, on the chance that she might be at home. Jarvis answered his ring.

"Miss Milbrey is with Mrs. Van Geist, sir." Jarvis spoke regretfully. He had reasons of his own for believing that the severance of the Milbrey relationship with Mr. Bines had been nothing short of calamitous.

He rang Mrs. Van Geist's bell, five minutes later.

"The ladies haven't come back, sir. I don't know where they might be. Perhaps at the Valners', in Fifty-second street, sir."

He rang the Valners' bell.

"Mrs. Van Geist and Miss Milbrey? They left at least half an hour ago, sir."

"Go down the avenue slowly, driver."

At Fortieth street he looked down to the middle of the block.

Mrs. Van Geist, alone, was just alighting from her coupe.

He signalled the driver.

"Go to the other address again, in Thirty-seventh street."

Jarvis opened the door.

"Yes, sir—thank you, sir—Miss Milbrey is in, sir. I'll see, sir."

He crossed the Rubicon of a door-mat and stood in the unlighted hall. At the far end he saw light coming from a door that he knew opened into the library.

Jarvis came into the light. Behind him appeared Miss Milbrey in the doorway.

"Miss Milbrey says will you enter the library, Mr. Bines?"

To be continued to-morrow.

"NATURE'S BREW"

Buffalo Lithia Water Has Demonstrated Its Extraordinary Curative Power in the Treatment of Disease.

The value of mineral waters in the treatment of many diseases has long been recognized. In fact, many of these springs, located in different parts of the country, had been resorted to long before any analysis of the waters had been made.

Years ago people living in Mecklenburg county, Virginia, learned of the extraordinary curative power of the water from several springs situated in that part of the country known as the "Buffalo Hills," and it was but a short time after this when these waters became famous for their high per cent of lithium salts.

No other mineral waters from any part of the world are more widely known or have higher medical endorsements than Buffalo Lithia Water. The many ailments and diseases for which it is valuable and the numerous cures that have been made by a liberal use of this water, is almost beyond belief.

Many of the most distinguished physicians in the world prescribe it in the treatment of gout, diabetes, Bright's disease, calculi, stone in the bladder, gall stones and all kindred diseases due to uric acid in the blood. It has also been found unusually effective in many diseases peculiar to women.

An interesting book, containing doctors' reports of many cases and their cures by a free use of Buffalo Lithia Water, will be sent to any one by addressing the proprietor, Buffalo Lithia Springs, Virginia.

Hygienic, harmless, refined, Satin-Skin Powder bestows fascination, that much admired satiny texture. Flesh, white, brunet tints. 25c.

For Fishermen.

Procure a copy of the new Great Northern Shooting and Fishing Guide for 1903. Free at City Ticket Office, 300 Nicollet avenue. Fishermen's rates every Saturday.

LIFE SAVED BY SWAMP-ROOT

The Wonderful Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

Swamp-Root, discovered by the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, promptly cures kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles.

Some of the early symptoms of weak kidneys are pain or dull ache in the back, rheumatism, dizziness, headache, nervousness, catarrh of the bladder, gravel or calculi, bloating, sallow complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, suppression of urine, or compelled to pass water often day and night.

The mild and extraordinary effect of the world-famous kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you have kidney, liver, bladder or uric acid trouble, you will find it just the remedy you need.

Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and a pamphlet that tells all about it, including many thousands of letters received from sufferers cured, both sent free by mail. Write Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and please be sure to mention that you read this generous offer in The Minneapolis Daily Journal. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

BACKED OFF HIGH BRIDGE

Fractious Horse Caused an Accident at Boise in Which Two Children Were Drowned.

Special to The Journal.

Boise, Idaho, June 4.—A sad accident occurred on one of the city bridges over the Boise river shortly before 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, as the result of which two boys, one 2 and the other 14 years of age, were drowned.

When Mrs. James Stephenson, wife of the assistant state engineer, was driving across the Ninth street bridge, her horse became unmanageable and backed the buggy against the side of the bridge. The supports gave way and the horse and buggy and the two children, who were with Mrs. Stephenson, toppled over into the stream and disappeared under the rushing waters.

Mrs. Stephenson jumped out of the buggy as it went over and made a frantic effort to rescue the children, but the buggy dropped so suddenly that she could do nothing. The accident happened so quickly that Mrs Stephenson had barely time to escape with her life.

The buggy rose to the surface as the rapid current whirled it down stream, and the horse could be seen floundering in the water for a few moments, but no trace of the children was observed after they fell off the bridge.

The youngest of the two children was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson. The elder child was Tommy Watkins, whom Mrs. Stephenson had taken with her for a drive.

CAT'S LONG JUMP.

New York, June 4.—Miranda, a trick performing feline, has distinguished herself by jumping from the roof of a six-story building. Albert Hall, owner, had taken the cat to the roof. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schultz appeared later with two dogs. An encounter followed and Miranda made the leap for life. She struck the ground uninjured, shook herself and disappeared.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Herbert F. Sewell and Margaret Leitch.
Carl A. Ekstrom and Sarah Berg.
George W. Scott and Grace Lippert.
Louis F. Huth and Ida E. Maine.
Homer B. Purdy and Isabelle Connelley.
Walter M. Greene and Sarah F. Goodrich.
Nels Bruce and Selma C. Johnson.
George F. Carey and Isabell Mae Eddy.
Edward Chesney and Maud Lawrence.
Frank J. Burke and Alice Stephenson.
George H. Frydenlund and Alma H. D. Jensen.
Fernando F. Waddington and Mamie E. Kummerer.
Ernest Nelson and Laura Larson.
Cornelius Koegh and Abbie S. Farrier.
William H. Shrader and Cora M. Long.
Thomas N. Erickson and Lena Roberg.
Michael J. Luby and Clara Poucher.
Vinton L. Converse and Eliza B. Leon.
James McD. Campbell and Martha L. Pelton.
Fred Johnson and Matilda Engelbroktson.
Gustav Haas and Anna Logefell.
Max C. Schmidt and Esma Rule.
James Hickey and Margaret McCauley.

BIRTHS.

Mattison, Mr. and Mrs. Bernhard, 1817 Washington av S, a son.
Baxell, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew, 311 Fifteenth avenue S, a son.
Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Russell, 249 Twenty-second avenue S, a daughter.
McComb, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick, 722½ Eighth avenue S, a son.
Mortensen, Mr. and Mrs. Herman, 3131 Findley place, a son.
Helek, Mr. and Mrs. Tom, 124 Eeventeenth avenue N, a son.
Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac J., 904 Bryant avenue N, a son.
Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. W., 828 Second avenue S, a daughter.
Cole, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W., 3136 Hennepin avenue, a daughter.
Roehl, Mr. and Mrs. K. H., 209 E Grant street, a son.
Pankowsky, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew, 2027 Fourth street S, a son.

DEATHS.

Mahoney, George, 616 Fifth street N.
Lynch, Bridget, 215 Broadway.
Kenn, George A., 615 Second street NE.
Holland, Mabel P., St. Barnabas hospital.
Bowman, Roland C., 2016 James avenue S.
Guild, Moses E., 3100 Hennepin avenue.
Segrist, Elizabeth G., 2512 Third avenue S.

BUILDING PERMITS.

E. R. Beeman, 3200-10 W Twenty-first street, brick store, $7,500.
Peter Manley, 217 Church street NE, frame dwelling, $2,500.
F. M. Durgin, 220 Union street SE, frame dwelling, $2,500.
E. S. H. Busse, 3600 Colfax avenue, frame dwelling, $2,500.
Ole Thompson, 813 Eleventh avenue SE, frame dwelling, $1,700.
Mrs. A. D. Mitchell, 2845 Fifteenth avenue S, frame dwelling, $1,500.
Mrs. A. D. Mitchell, 2837 Fifteenth avenue S, frame dwelling, $1,500.
John P. Beesfields, 2011 Taylor street NE, frame dwelling, $1,000.
Jennie G. Hoffin, 239-41 First avenue S, alterations, $3,000.
Minor permits, $2,975.
Total, $26,675.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Louis Helstrom to Alma Maria Anerson; part of lot 5, block 2, Wright & Fiske's addition, $2,000.

John Heftle and wife to Peter Blesi; southeast quarter of southwest quarter of section 23, and lot 2, section 26, township 120, range, 22, $2,000.

Malek A. Loring and wife to Ernestine Cadman; lot 2, block 1, Bell & Whitcomb's revised addition, $1,075.

George L. Maas and wife to Guy N. Conenhoven; lot 12, block 4, Dean park, $1,000.

Anna R. A. Olson and husband to Clara A. Cook; lots 8 to 22, block 1, and lots 3 to 7, block 3, Orono Terrace, $9,000.

Rachel Campbell and husband to Frank Hamack; lot 6, William Campbell's addition, $1,100.

Belle Rabb and husband to John H. Downing; lot 10, block 4, Remington's second addition, $4,300.

Elizabeth S. Lyman to Edward W. Decker; lots 9 and 10, block 1, Washington Yale addition, $22,500.

Henry F. Balch et al. to Horace C. Henry; part of lots "A" and "B," Cooper's subdivision, $20,000.

Norman T. Lynskey and wife to Charles G. Larson; lot 28, Eggleston's rearrangement, $1,600.

W. M. Hopkins and wife to William E. Macfarlane; lot 4, block 29, Fairmount Park addition, $250.

Thomas Montgomery and wife to Simon G. Mahlum; part of lots 11 and 12, block 1, Morse & Small's addition, $900.

Otto P. Neuman and wife to Bruno M. R. Menzel and wife; lot 13, block 24, Highland Park addition, $2,500.

William L. Wolford and wife to Mary McGrath; lot 3, block 8, second division Remington Park, $100.

Frank Crowell and wife to Minnesota Park Association; lot 7, block 1, Monroe & Holway's subdivision, $1,200.

William D. Goodfellow to Alexander V. Ostrom; part lot 9, block 20, Town of Minneapolis, $9,900.

Reuben S. Goodfellow and wife to Alexander Richard A. Pike and wife to R. A. Pike & Co., lots 22 and 23, block 4, Prospect Park first division revised, $4,000.

V. Ostrem; in section 8, township 29, range 24, $8,500.

Ella C. Bigelow and husband to Louis Jorgenson; lot 14, block 8, Cable Line addition, $200.

Elwood F. Worrall to Kathrine D. Patten, in section 32, township 117, range 23, $1,600.

Charles C. Stetson and wife to Charles G. Parlin, lot 14, block 2, Washburn Park, $100.

William L. Wolford and wife to Mary Ryan, lot 2, block 8, second division of Remington Park, $100.

William McCutchan and wife to Arthur C. Sprague, lot 9, block 48, Calhoun Park, $1,700.

Francis A. Chamberlain and wife to Charles H. Trowbridge, lot 29, block 8, Van Nest's addition, $300.

Four minor deeds, $78.

Total, 28 deeds, $97,003.

William Donaldson & Co.

GLASS BLOCK STORE.

A Great Carnival Benefit Sale.

EXTRAORDINARY SALE OF

LEATHER GOODS

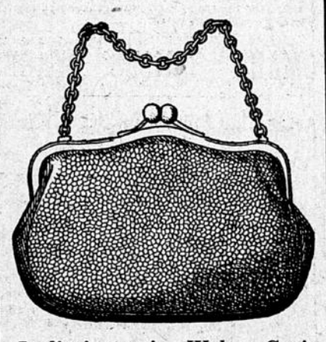
Friday and Saturday.

Great range of low prices for these two days. No old goods. Everything new, bright, clean and highly desirable. The values are positively the most notable ever offered in this line and the event merits the liveliest interest on the part of the general public and especially with our out-of-town customers who are here. Chance of a lifetime.

Ladies' Genuine Leather Pocketbooks, with inside pocket for coin, also flap pocket for bills; cheap at 25c, special this sale, each **19c**

Ladies' genuine leather Wrist Bags, with fancy metal chain and frame; comes in black, brown and tan, cheap at 35c each. Special this sale only, each..... **19c**

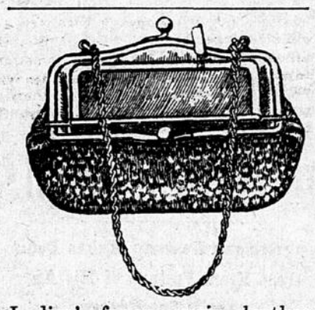
Ladies' Real Leather Chatelaine Bags, all chamois lined and leather covered frame; they come in different styles; cheap at 75c, special this sale, each..... **49c**



Ladies' genuine Walrus Grain Leather Wrist Bags, with inside pocket for coin, silk lined. They come in black and colors, worth up to 69c each. Special for this sale only, each..... **39c**

Ladies' extra fine Real Seal Leather Combination Pocketbook, all calf leather lined, they also have fine Sterling Silver corners, and are realy worth $1.25 each. Special this sale only, each. **79c**

Extra fine real seal leather Chatelaine Bags, with fancy metal frame, chain and clasp, all leather lined, also has outside pocket, actually worth $1.50. Special this sale only, each.... **98c**



Ladies' fancy grain leather Wrist Bags with inside coin pocket, all moire Silk lined, comes with gilt or nickel frame and chain, actually worth $1.25. Special this sale only, each..... **75c**

Ladies' fine fitted Waist Bags, made of genuine grain leather, all moire silk lined, and is fitted out with card case and purse; elegant goods and absolutely worth $1.50 each. Special, each **98c**

Extra fine real Walrus Leather Wrist Bags with fine jeweled clasp and metal frame and chain—this bag comes in black, tan and brown, also gray, very fine goods and worth up to $1.75. Special for this sale only, each **98c**

Ladies' very fine Seal and Walrus Wrist Bags, with extra fine chain and jeweled clasp, all lined with silk and leather; one of the handsomest bags brought out this season, actually worth $3.00. Special this sale only, each..... **$1.98**

Ladies' beautiful Netsuke Bags, made of fine genuine leather, all leather lined, have fine ivory and metal netsuke and fancy chain. This is the latest Japanese craze and should be appreciated as they are worth $3.00, special, each.... **$1.98**

One lot of extra fine genuine grain leather cabin shape traveling bags, all leather lined and with inside pockets, splendid handle and patent fastenings. This bag is one of the most popular bags ever used; absolutely worth $5 each. Special this sale only, each.... **$3.00**

Mail Orders Promptly Filled at These Prices.

Baby Mine

Every mother feels a great dread of the pain and danger attendant upon the most critical period of her life. Becoming a mother should be a source of joy to all, but the suffering and danger incident to the ordeal makes its anticipation one of misery. **Mother's Friend** is the only remedy which relieves women of the great pain and danger of maternity; this hour which is dreaded as woman's severest trial is not only made painless, but all the danger is avoided by its use. Those who use this remedy are no longer despondent or gloomy; nervousness, nausea and other distressing conditions are overcome, the system is made ready for the coming event, and the serious accidents so common to the critical hour are obviated by the use of **Mother's Friend.** "It is worth its weight in gold," says many who have used it. $1.00 per bottle at drug stores. Book containing valuable information of interest to all women, will be sent to any address free upon application to **BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.**

Mother's Friend

Dr. Lyon's

PERFECT

Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century

PREPARED BY

J. W. Lyon, D.D.S.

PROPOSALS FOR CONSTRUCTION—OFFICE Chief Q. M., St. Paul, Minn., June 1, 1903.—Sealed proposals, in triplicate, will be received at this office until 11 a. m., June 15, 1903, and opened then for house connections to and installing interior plumbing in buildings at Fort Keogh, Montana. Plans and specifications may be seen and blank proposals with full instructions had upon application here, or to the quartermaster at Fort Keogh, Montana. United States reserves the right to reject any or all proposals or any part thereof.—George E. Pond, C. Q. M. (Readvertised).

Journal want ads bring best results. One cent a word.