The FILIGREE BALL

...By...

ANNA KATHARINE GREEN,

Author of "The Mystery of Agatha Webb," "Lost Man's Lane," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Several mysterious deaths have occurred in the Moore house in Washington. It is vacant. Uncle David Moore, a prosperous heir, a widower recluse, lives across the street. His neice, Veronica Moore, in a fit of caprice opens the house to celebrate her wedding with Francis Jeffrey. A supposed guest was found lying dead in the hall room before the ceremony was finished. When the story opens, the house is again empty, and Uncle David notifies the police that a light is seen there at night. II—A detective goes with Uncle David and after a view from the outside concluded that there is some one in the house. Summoning aid, he enters, while Uncle David retires within his own home and begins playing the organ. The detective finds the body of a woman on the floor in front of a settle which has played a part in previous tradegies. A pistol is attached to her wrist by a ribbon. III—In an upstairs room the detective finds burned matches, candles, a rich wrap lying with the bridal bouquet and a handkerchief marked "Veronica," with dust upon it. On a mantel are finger marks in the dust, and a picture on the wall has recently been dusted. IV—Veronica's half sister, Cora Tuttle, is strangely affected on the scene of the tradegy. The dead woman's watch had fallen and stopped at 7:13. Jeffrey comes in with a note from his wife saying that she did not love him as she thought. Miss Tuttle evidently loves him. V—Uncle David takes the news calmly. He has candles in the house although it is lit by gas. VI—Jeffrey had courted penniless Miss Tuttle, then turned to Veronica. VII and VIII—The detective finds some gilt metal filings left behind in the house after all "clews" had been officially removed. Jeffrey's finger marks are seen to correspond with those found in the dust in the rooms. IX and X—Detective employs a young woman named Jinnie to interview Jeffrey's maid Loretta. Jeffrey ordered candles of his grocer before his wife's death. He admits that he was in the Moore house the night before his wife's death, that he was jealous and had words with her. XI—Loretta says that Seffrey and his wife quarreled the day before her death. Miss Tuttle and Jeffrey were not at home at the hour of the tradegy. The dead woman's wedding ring lay on her jewel case at home. It showed blood marks. Miss Tuttle was very excited over the news of the tradegy and Jeffrey was very calm.

The implied suggestion caused some excitement, but the coroner, frowning

Loretta's testimony creates a sensation

on this, pressed the girl to continue, asking if Miss Tuttle left the room immediately after turning from the bookshelves. Loretta replied no; that, on the contrary, she stood for some minutes near them, gazing in what seemed like a great distress of mind straight upon the floor, after which she moved in an agitated way and with more than one anxious look behind her into the adjoining room, where she paused before a large bureau. As this bureau was devoted entirely to Mr. Jeffrey's use, Loretta experienced some surprise at seeing his wife's sister approach it in so stealthy a manner. Consequently she was watching with all her might when this young lady opened the upper drawer and with very evident hesitation thrust her hand into it.

What she took out or whether she took out anything this spy upon her movements could not say, for when Loretta heard the drawer being pushed back into place she drew the curtains close, perceiving that Miss Tuttle would have to face this window in coming back. However, she ventured upon one other peep through them just as that lady was leaving the room and remembered as if it were yesterday how clay white her face looked and how she held her left hand pressed close against the folds of her dress. It was but a few minutes after that Miss Tuttle left the house.

As we all knew what was kept in that drawer, the conclusion was obvious. She wished to see if his pistol was still there or if it had been taken away by her sister.

The temerity which had made it possible to associate the name of such a man as Francis Jeffrey with an outrageous crime having been thus in a measure explained, the coroner recalled that gentleman and again thoroughly surprised the gaping public.

Had the witness accompanied his wife to the Moore house?

"No."

Had he met her there by any appointment he had made with her or which had been made for them both by some third person?

"No."

Had he been at the Moore house on the night of the 11th at any time previous to the hour when he was brought there by the officials?

"No."

Would he glance at this impression of certain finger tips which had been left in the dust of the southwest chamber mantel?

He had already noted them.

Now would he place his left hand on the paper and see—

"It is not necessary," he burst forth, in great heat. "I own to those marks. That is, I have no doubt they were made by my hand." Here, unconsciously, his eyes flew to the member thus referred to, as if conscious that in some way it had proved a traitor to him; after which his gaze traveled slowly my way, with an indescribable question in it which roused my conscience and made the trick by which I had got the impression of his hand seem less of a triumph than I had heretofore considered it. The next minute he was answering the coroner under oath, very much as he had answered him in the unofficial interview at which I had been present.

"I acknowledge having been in the Moore house and even having been in its southwest chamber, but not at the time supposed. It was on the previous night." He went on to relate how, being in a nervous condition and having the key to this old dwelling in his pocket, he had amused himself by going through its dilapidated interior. All of this made a doubtful impression which was greatly emphasized when, in reply to the inquiry as to where he got the light to see by, he admitted that he had come upon a candle in an upstairs room and made use of that; though he could not remember what he had done with this candle afterward, and looked dazed and quite at sea, till the coroner suggested that he might have carried it into the closet of the room where his fingers had left their impression in the dust of the mantelshelf.

Then he broke down like a man from whom some prop is suddenly snatched and looked around for a seat. This was given him, while a silence, the most dreadful I ever experienced, held every one there in check. But he speedily rallied and, with the remark that he was a little confused in regard to the incidents of that night, waited with a wild look in his averted eye ror the coroner's next question.

Unhappily for him, it was in continuation of the same subject. Had he bought candles or not at the grocer's around the corner? Yes, he had. Before visiting the house? Yes. Had he also bought matches? Yes. What kind? Common safety matches. Had he noticed when he got home that the box he had just bought was half empty? No. Nevertheless he had used many matches in going through this old house, had he not? Possibly. To light his way upstairs, perhaps? It might be. Had he not so used them? Yes. Why had he done so if he had candles in his pocket, which were so much easier to hold and so much more lasting than a lighted match? Ah, he could not say; he did not know; his mind was confused. He was awake when he should have been asleep. It was all a dream to him.

The coroner became still more persistent.

"Did you enter the library on your solitary visit to this old house?"

"I believe so."

"What did you do there?"

"Pottered around. I don't remember."

"What light did you use?"

"A candle, I think."

"You must know."

"Well, I had a candle. It was in a candelabrum."

"What candle and what candelabrum?"

"The same I used upstairs, of course."

"And you cannot remember where you left this candle and candelabrum when you finally quitted the house?"

"No. I wasn't thinking about candles."

"What were you thinking about?"

"The rupture with my wife and the bad name of the house I was in."

"Oh! And this was on Tuesday night?"

"Yes, sir."

"How can you prove this to us?"

"I cannot."

"But you swear"—

"I swear that it was Tuesday night, the night immediately preceding the one when—when my wife's death robbed me of all earthly happiness."

It was feelingly uttered, and several faces lightened; but the coroner repeating, "Is there no way you can prove this to our satisfaction?" the shadow settled again, and on no head more perceptibly than on that of the unfortunate witness.

It was now late in the day and the atmosphere of the room had become stifling, but no one seemed to be conscious of any discomfort, and a general gasp of excitement passed through the room when the coroner, taking out a box from under a pile of papers, disclosed to the general gaze the famous white ribbon with its dainty bow, lying on top of the fatal pistol.

That this special feature, the most interesting one of all connected with

The telltale ribbon

this tragedy, should have been kept so long in reserve and brought out just at this time, struck many of Mr. Jeffrey's closest friends as unnecessarily dramatic; but when the coroner, lifting out the ribbon, remarked tentatively, "You know this ribbon?" we were more struck by the involuntary cry of surprise which rose from some one in the crowd about the door than by the look with which Mr. Jeffrey eyed it and made the necessary reply. That cry had something more than nervous excitement in it. Identifying the person who had uttered it as a certain busy little woman well known in town, I sent an officer to watch her; then recalled my attention to the point the coroner was attempting to make. He had forced Mr. Jeffrey to recognize the ribbon as the one which had fastened the pistol to his wife's arm. Now he asked whether, in his opinion, a woman could tie such a bow to her own wrist, and when in common justice Mr. Jeffrey was obliged to say no, waited a third time before he put the general suspicion again into words:

"Can you not, by some means or some witness, prove to us that it was on Tuesday night and not on Wednesday you spent the hours you speak of on this scene of your marriage and your wife's death?"

The hopelessness which more than once had marked Mr. Jeffrey's features since the beginning of this inquiry reappeared with renewed force as this suggestive question fell again upon his ears, and he was about to repeat his plea of forgetfulness when the coroner's attention was diverted by a request made in his ear by one of the detectives. In another moment Mr. Jeffrey had been waved aside and a new witness sworn in.

You can imagine every one's surprise, mine most of all, when this witness proved to be Uncle David.

CHAPTER XIV.

I DO not know why the coroner had so long delayed to call this witness. What he said was in the way of confirming the last witness' testimony as to his having been at the Moore house on Tuesday evening. Mr. Moore, who was very particular as to dates and days, admitted that the light which he had seen in a certain window of his ancestral home on the evening when he summoned the police was but the repetition of one he had detected there the evening before. It was this repetition which alarmed him and caused him to break through all his usual habits and leave his home at night to notify the police.

The coroner asked him if he had seen Mr. Jeffrey go in on the night in question; if he had ever seen any one go in there since the wedding, or even if he had seen any one loitering about the steps or sneaking into the rear yard. But the answer was always no; these same noes growing more and more emphatic, and the gentleman more and more impenetrable and dignified as the examination went on. In fact, he was as unassailable a witness as I have ever heard testify before any jury. Beyond the fact already mentioned of his having observed a light in the opposite house on the two evenings in question he admitted nothing. His life in the little cottage was so engrossing, he had his organ, his dog, why should he look out of the window? Had it not been for his usual habit of letting his dog run the pavements for a quarter of an hour before finally locking up for the night he would not have seen as much as he did.

"Have you any stated hour for doing this?" the coroner now asked.

"Yes; half past 9."

"And was this the hour when you saw that light?"

"Yes; both times."

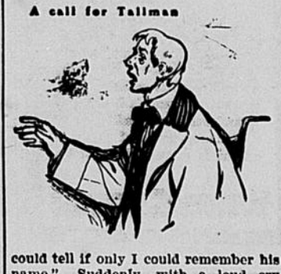
As he had appeared at the station house at a few minutes before 10, he was probably correct in this statement.

He wound up with such a distinct repetition of his former emphatic assertion as to the presence of light in the old house on Tuesday as well as Wednesday evening that Mr. Jeffrey's testimony in this regard received a decided confirmation. I looked to see some open recognition of this, when suddenly and with a persistence understood only by the police the coroner recalled Mr. Jeffrey and asked him what proof he had to offer that his visit of Tuesday had not been repeated the next night and that he was not in the building when that fatal trigger was pulled.

At this leading question a lawyer sitting near me edged himself forward as if he hoped for some sign from Mr. Jeffrey which would warrant him in interfering. But Mr. Jeffrey gave no such sign. I doubt if he even noticed this man's proximity, though he knew him well and had often employed him as his legal adviser in times gone by. He was evidently exerting himself to recall the name which so persistently eluded his memory, putting his hand to his head and showing the utmost confusion.

"I cannot give you one," he finally stammered. "There is a man who

A call for Tallman



could tell if only I could remember his name." Suddenly, with a loud cry which escaped him involuntarily, he gave a gurgling laugh, and we heard the name "Tallman!" leap from his lips.

The witness had at last remembered whom he had met at the cemetery gate at the hour or near the hour his wife lay dying in the lower part of the city.

The effect was electrical. One of the spectators—some country boor, no doubt—so far forgot himself as to cry out loud enough for all to hear:

"Tallman! Let us have Tallman!"

Of course he met with an instant rebuke, but I did not wait to hear it or to see order restored, for a glance from the coroner had already sent me to the door in search of this new witness.

My destination was the Cosmos club, for Phil Tallman and his habits and haunts were as well known in Washington as the figure of Liberty on the summit of the capitol dome. When I saw him I did not wonder. Never have I seen a more amiable looking man or one with a more absentminded expression. To my query as to whether he had ever met Mr. Jeffrey at or near the entrance of Rock Creek cemetery he replied with an amazed look and the quick response:

"Of course I did. It was the very night that his wife— But what's up? You look excited for a detective."

"Come to the morgue and see. This testimony of yours will prove invaluable to Mr. Jeffrey."

The result was an absolute proof that Mr. Jeffrey had been near Soldiers' home as late as 7, which was barely fifteen minutes previous to the hour Mrs. Jeffrey's watch was stopped by her fall in the old house on Waver-

Phil Tallman

ley avenue. As the distance between the two places could not be compassed in that time, Mr. Jeffrey's alibi could be regarded as established.

When we were all rising, glad of an adjournment which restored free movement and an open interchange of speech, a sudden check in the general rush called our attention back to Mr. Jeffrey. He was standing facing Miss Tuttle, who had fainted away, sitting upright in her chair.

CHAPTER XV.

MR. JEFFREY'S examination and its triumphant conclusion created a great furore in town. What might be expected next? Something equally bold and reprehensible, of course, but what? It was a question which at the next sitting completely filled the inquest room.

To my great surprise Mr. Jeffrey was recalled to the stand.

Miss Tuttle sat in a less conspicuous position than on the previous day, and Mr. Moore, her uncle, was not there at all.

The testimony called for revived an old point which seemingly had not been settled to the coroner's satisfaction.

Had Mr. Jeffrey placed the small stand holding the candelabrum on the spot where it had been found? No. Had he carried into the house at the time of his acknowledged visit the candles which had been afterward discovered there? No. He had had time to think since his hesitating and unsatisfactory replies of the day before, and he was now in a position to say that, while he distinctly remembered buying candles on his way to the Moore house, he had not found them in his pocket on getting there and had been obliged to make use of the matches he always carried on his person in order to find his way to the upstairs room where he felt positive he would find a candle.

This gave the coroner an opportunity to ask:

"And why did you expect to find a candle there?"

The answer astonished me and, I have no doubt, many others:

"It was the room in which my wife had dressed for the ceremony. It had not been disturbed since that time. My wife had little ways of her own. One was to complete her toilet by using a curling iron on a little lock she wore over her temple. When at home, she heated this curling iron in the gas jet; but, there being no gas in the Moore house, I naturally concluded that she had made use of a candle, as the curl had been noticeable under her veil."

He had accounted for one candle in the house. Could he account for the one found in the tumbler or for the one lying crushed and battered on the closet floor?

He could not.

And now we all observed a change of direction in the inquiry. Witnesses were summoned to corroborate Mr. Jeffrey's statements—statements which it seemed to be the coroner's present wish to establish. First came the grocer who had sold Mr. Jeffrey the candles. He acknowledged, much to Jinny's discomfort, that an hour after Mr. Jeffrey had left the store he had found on the counter the package which that gentleman had forgotten to take. Poor Jinny had not stayed long enough to hear his story out. The grocer finished his testimony by saying that immediately upon his discovery he had sent the candles to Mr. Jeffrey's house.

This the coroner caused to be emphasized to such an extent that we were all convinced of its importance. But as yet his purpose was not evident save to those who were more in his confidence than myself.

The other witnesses were men from Raucher's, who had acted as waiters at the time of the marriage. One of them testified that immediately on Miss Moore's arrival he had been sent for a candle and a box of matches. The other, that he had carried up to her room a large candelabrum from the drawing room mantel. A pair of curling tongs taken from the dressing table of this room was next produced, together with other articles of toilet use which had been allowed to remain there uncared for, though they were of solid silver and of beautiful design.

The next witness was a member of Mr. Jeffrey's own household. Chloe was her name, and her good black face worked dolefully as she admitted that the package of candles which the grocer boy had left on the kitchen table with the rest of the groceries on the morning of that dreadful day when "missus" killed herself was not to be found when she came to put the things away. She had looked and looked for it, but it was not there.

Further inquiry brought out the fact that but one other member of the household was in the kitchen when these groceries were delivered and that this person gave a great start when the boy shouted out, "The candles there were bought by Mr. Jeffrey!" and hurried over to the table and handled the packages, although Chloe did not see her carry any of them away.

"And who was this person?"

"Miss Tuttle."

When the murmur which had hailed this startling turn in the inquiry had subsided the coroner drew a deep breath and, with an uneasy glance at the jury, who, to a man, seemed to wish themselves well out of this job, he dismissed the cook and summoned a fresh witness.

Her name made the people stare.

"Miss Nixon."

Miss Nixon! That was a name well known in Washington; almost as well known as that of Uncle David or even of Mr. Tallman. What could this quaint and characteristic little body have to do with this case of doubtful suicide? A word will explain. She was the person who on the day before had made that loud exclamation when the box containing the ribbon and the pistol had been disclosed to the jury.

As her fussy little figure came forward some nudged and some laughed, possibly because her bonnet was not of this year's style, possibly because her manner was peculiar and as full of oddities as her attire. But they did not laugh long, for the little lady's look was appealing, if not distressed. The fact that she was generally known to possess one of the largest bank accounts in the District made any marked show of disrespect toward her a matter of poor judgment, if not of questionable taste.

The box in the coroner's hand prepared us for what was before us. As he opened it and disclosed again the dainty white bow which, as I have before said, was of rather a fantastic

The grocer

make, the whole roomful of eager spectators craned forward and were startled enough when he asked:

"Did you ever see a bow like this before?"

Her answer came in the faintest of tones.

"Yes; I have one like it, very like it, so like it that yesterday I could not suppress an exclamation on seeing this one."

"Where did you get the one you have? Who fashioned it, I mean, or tied it for you, if that is what I ought to say?"

"It was tied for me by—Miss Tuttle. She is a friend of mine, or was, and a very good one, and one day while watching me struggling with a piece of ribbon which I wanted made into a bow she took it from my hand and tied a knot for which I was very much obliged to her. It was very pretty."

"And like this?"

"Almost exactly, sir."

"Have you that knot with you?"

She had.

"Will you show it to the jury?"

Heaving a sigh which she had much better have suppressed, she opened a little bag she carried at her side and took out a pink satin bow. It had been tied by a deft hand, and more than one pair of eyes fell significantly at sight of it.

Amid a silence which was intense two or three other witnesses were called to prove that Miss Tuttle's skill in bow tying was exceptional and was often made use of not only by members of her household, but, as in Miss Nixon's case, by outsiders, the special style shown in the one under consideration being the favorite.

During all this I kept my eyes on Mr. Jeffrey. When finally several persons of both sexes were brought forward to prove that his attentions to Miss Tuttle had once been sufficiently marked for an announcement of their engagement to be daily looked for, he let his head fall forward on his breast as if the creeping horror which had seized him was too much for his brain if not for his heart. The final blow was struck when the man whom I had myself seen in Alexandria testified to the contretemps which had occurred in Atlantic City, an additional point being given to it by the repetition of some old conversation, raked up for the purpose, by which an effort was made to prove that Miss Tuttle found it hard to forgive injuries even from those nearest and dearest to her. This subject might have been prolonged, but some of the jury objected, and the time being now ripe for the great event of the day the name of the lady herself was called.

After so significant a preamble the mere utterance of Miss Tuttle's name had almost the force of an accusation, but the dignity with which she rose calmed all minds and subdued every expression of feeling. She faltered only when by chance she glanced at the shrinking figure of Francis Jeffrey.

Her name, which she uttered without emphasis and yet in a way to arouse attention, sank into all hearts with more or less disturbance.

"Alice Cora Tuttle!" How in days gone by, and not so long gone by either, those three words had aroused the enthusiasm of many a gallant man and inspired the toast at many a gallant feast! They had their charm yet if the heightened color observable on many a cheek there was a true index to the quickening heart below.

"How are you connected with the deceased Mrs. Jeffrey?"

"I am the child of her mother by a former husband. We were half sisters."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Case of Repeat.

Tess—I permitted him to kiss me on condition that he wouldn't mention it to any one. Jess—And did he? Tess—Well—er—he repeated it the very next minute.—Philadelphia Press.

Strawberry and Vegetable Dealers

The Passenger Department o fthe Illinois Central Railroad Company have recently issued a publication known as Circular No. 12, in which is described the

best territory in this country

for the growing of early strawberries and vegetables. Every dealer in such products should address a postal card to the undersigned at Dubuque, Iowa, requesting a copy of "Circular No. 12."
J. F. Merry, Asst. Gen't Pass'r Agent.
31w4

Special Excursion to Havana, Cuba, and return via I. C. R. R.

Special Excursion to Havana, Cuba, and return will be run by the I. C. R. R Dates of sale August 18 and 19 and Sept 15 and 16 For sailings from New Orleans August 20 and Sept. 17. Tickets limited to continuous passage in each direction. Final limit sixty days from date of sale. Rates include meals and first class cabin berth on steamer. As cabin reservations are limited notice should be given and reservations made several days in advance. H. G. Pierce, Agt.
31w7

Rates Less Than Half Fare

For round trip tickets, will be in effect via Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad for following occasions:

Boston, Mass., G. A. R encampment. Dates of sale August 11, 12 and 13. Final limit August 20th, with privilege of extension to September 20th.

San Francisco and Los Angeles, Knights Templars Conclave. Dates of sale August 15th to September 10th. Final limit October 23rd. Tickets good going one route and returning another and stopovers allowed.

Portland, Ore., American Mining Congress. Dates of sale August 15 to 18. Final limit sixty days from date of sale. Diverse routes and stopovers permitted.

Call on agents for particulars, or address A. B. Cutts, G. P. & T. agent, Minneapolis, Minn. 31w4

Homes

On the first and thi[illegible] of each month the Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. sells special homeseekers' round trip excursion tickets to points in the Northwest, West, Southwest, South and Southeast, at one fare plus two dollars.

Return limit twenty one days from date of sale and stopovers permitted.

Call on agents for full particulars or address A. B. Cutts, G. P. & T. A., Minneapolis, Minn. 19w25

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4th—A saving of about three hours in time.
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There are many other seasons but "a word to the wise is sufficient."

For excursion tickets, berth reservations and a complete guide to the fair, free, address A. B. Cutts. G. P. & T. A., Minneapolis, Minn. 20w20

Homeseekers' Excursions.

The Chicago Great Western Railway will on the first and third Tuesday up to October 18, sell tickets to points in Alberta, Arizona, Assiniboia, Canadian Northwest, Colorado, Indian Territory, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, New Mexico, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Saskatchawan, Texas, Utah and Wyoming. For further information apply to any Great Western Agent or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A, Chicago, Ill.
18w24

Sovereign Grand Lodge Independent Order of Odd Fellers San Francisco Cal. September 19, 25. 1904.

For the above named occasion the Manchester and Oneida Ry. Company will sell round trip tickets from Manchester to San Francisco or Los Angeles, Going via Missouri River and via Albuquerque, via Ogden or via El Paso, returning via the same or any other of the above mentioned gateways, at $50.00 round trip.

To San Francisco, Going via Missouri River and via Ogden, via Albuquerque or via El Paso, returning via Portland and Huntington or Billings and Missouri River or the reverse, or St Paul or the reverse $61.00 round trip.

Date of sale Aug 15 to Sept 3rd 1904. Final return limits Oct 15th 1904

For transit limits stop over prisileges side trips, or other information call on, or address the underaigned at Manchester Iowa. J. L Kelsey
17-16 Traffic Mgr.

First and third Tuesday of Each Month.

The Chicago Great Western Railway will sell Homeseekers Tickets at one fare plus $2.00 to points in Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mexico, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, New Mexico, North Carolina, Oklahoma, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia, and Wyoming. Further information apply to any Great Western Agent, or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill. 19w33

Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, Mo., April 30 to November 30, 1904.

The I. C. R. R. will sell tickets to the exposition from Manchester, Iowa at the following rates and limits:

Tickets good for fifteen days $12.35.
Tickets good for sixty days $13.70.
Tickets good up to November 30th, $16.45.

These tickets will be honored either via Chicago or Freeport. Any changes in rates will be announced.
19w30 H. G. Pierce, Agent.

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"I cured MY cough with German Syrup!"
He wrote to Dr. G. G. Green;
"An' as true as I tell you, doctor dear,
I'm feelin' finer than ever I've been!"

The poor consumptive should not be the victim of experiment, as he often is, but the moment the dread disease manifests its presence he should be given Boschee's German Syrup—a pure, non-alcoholic medicine that is made specially for the cure of consumption, and has a world-wide fame as a certain remedy for catarrh, colds, coughs, croup, sore throat and all bronchial affections in old and young. It is sold in all civilized countries, and has been famous as a consumption cure for almost half a century.

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August 2 and 16, Sept. 6 and 20. Oct. 4 and 18. Nov. 1 and 5. Dec. 6 and 20, 1904.

Going limit 15 days; final return limit sufficient number of days to permit leaving destination within 21 days from date of sale.

One first class fare for the round trip plus $2.00, except rates to Denver, Colorado Springs, Peublo, and Trinidad Colo. and Cheyenne Wyo. will be made one fare plus $5.50 for the round trip. No tickets to be sold for less than $9 00.

For children of 5 and under 12 years of age, half of the above rates.

To points in Alabama, Alberta, Arizona, Arkansas, Assiniboia, British Columbia, Canadian Northwest, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Indian Territory, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisana, Manitoba, Mexico, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, North and South Dakota, North Carolina, Oklahoma, Ontario, Oregan, Saskatchewan, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia, Washington, Wisconsin, and Northern Michigan, Wyoming.

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Tickets to be good from starting point only on date of sale, and to require continous passage on going trip, to first point in homeseekers excursion territory enroute being good thence to final destination within extreme going limit of 15 days from date of sale, except that on tickets to points beyond the Missouri River no stop-overs will be allowed east of Trans-Missouri homeseekers territory. Stop overs in Trans-Missouri homeseekers excursion territory will be granted on going trip after reaching first homeseekers excursion point enroute within extreme going going limit of 15 days.

Return tickets will be good for continuous passage only from point of destination to original starting point. No stop overs allowed on return trip.
19-32 J. L. Kelsey-Traffic Mgr.

Special Train to San Francisco, August 30th, 1904.

The Illinois Central Railroad Company will run a special Knights Templar train to San Francisco, leaving Manchester at 753 a. m. August 30th, making stops at Colorado Spring, Pikes Peak, Royal Gorge, Grand Canyon of the Arkansas, Glenwood Springs and Salt Lake City, arriving at San Francisco 5:20 P. M., September 4th. Round trip rate from Manchester $500.00, tickets limited to October 23rd and may be used returning via the direct route. $17.00 is the sleeping car rate per doule berth to San Francisco. Application for berths should be made direct to the undersigned at Dubuque, Iowa.

Many fine special trains have been run to California within the past few years, but it is safe that this special Knights Templar train, which will accommodate everybody who would enjoy a most delightful trip, will be made up of the best Pullman sleepers, and will run through to San Francisco, without change. The route is the Illinois Central, Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, Denver & Rio Grande, Rio Grande Western, and Southern Pacific. No more beautiful scenic route could possible be selected, and parties who expect to attend the Triennial Conclave or who would visit California, should take advantage of these low rates and send in their application at once for sleeping cars accommodations, and for a Knights Templar folders giving detailed information as to the trip and places of interest in and about San Francisco.

J. F. Merry,
21-14w Asst. Genl. Pass. Agent.

Illinois Central
EXCURSION RATES.

Excursion tickets will be sold by the Illinois Central, to the points, and at rates, as follows:

RATES TO ST. LOUIS

St. Louis, Mo.—Louisiana Purchase Exposition, April 30-December 1.

Write for rates and printed matter. Tickets limited to 15 days, sixty days to December 15th on sale daily. Coach excursion tickets limited to seven days, on sale June 13, 15, and 27, at rates less than one fare. June 16 and 17 are Iowa State Days. June 27, July 1 are dates of National Educational Association Meeting.

Tickets from all points except Knierim, Iowa, to Omaha, Nebraska, good either via Chicago or Freeport.

SUMMER TOURIST RATES

Tickets on sale daily during summer months to St Paul and Minneapolis, Minnesota, Hot Spring and Deadwood S D, Denver, Colorada Springs, Pueblo and Glenwood Springs, Col, Ogden and Salt Lake City, Utah, and many other summer resorts both east and west, limited to October 31st. Also to Mammoth Hot Springs, Wyoming, and Yellowstone Park, limited to 90 days. Write for rates.

ONE AND ONE-THIRD ON CERTIFICATE PLAN.

Waterloo, Iowa—Camp meeting Iowa Conference Young People's Alliance of the Evangelical Assn., Aug. 11-16.

ONE GARE PLUS $2.25.

Louisville, Ky.-Biennial Encampment Knight of Pythias, August 16-29.

ONE FARE PLUS $2.00.

Home-seekers' Excursions, West, South, Southeast and South-west, July 19, August 2 and 16, September 6 and 20, October 4 and 18.

ONE FARE

Waterloo, Iowa- Meeting Patriarchs Militant I O O F, Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias Rathbone Sisters, and D O K K August 8-13. Tickets on sale August 7 and 8, limited to August 15.

Des Moines, Iowa—Iowa State Fair, August 19-27.

LESS THAN ONE FARE

Boston, Masg—National Encampment G A R, August 15-20. Through sleepers via I C and Grand Trunk

San Francisco, Cal—Triennial Conclave Knigh Templars Sept 5-9 and Sovereign Grand Lodge I O O F Sept 19-25. Iowa Special on I C starts from Dubuque August 30th.

For particulars as to dates of sale, rates, etc., apply to any Illinois Central ticket agent, or address the undersigned.

J. F. Merry Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent,
25w10 Dubuque, Iowa.

Snmmer Tourist Rates.

The Minneapolis & St Louis has placed on sale daily round trip summer tourist tickets to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and other Northern Minnesota summer resorts; Denver, Colorado Springs, Salt Lake City, Ogden, etc, at extremely low rates. Limit for return to October 31st. Call on agents for particulars or address A. B. Cutts, G. P. & T. A., Minneapolis, Minn. 23w13

Special Round Trip Rates via Chicago Great Western Railway.

On each Tuesday during July and August the Chicago Great Western wil sell round trip tickets at very low rates to Banff Hot Springs, Alb. Laggan, Alb. and Field B C. For further information apply to any Great Western Agent, or J P Elmer G P A, Chicago, Ill. 28w9

Cheap Round Trip Rates Via Chicago Great Western Railway

Every day this summer to September 30 the Chicago Great Western Railway will sell tickets to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Superior Ashland, Bayfield, Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo and Salt Lake City at about one half the usual rates. Good to return until October 31st. If you are contemplating a trip apply to any Great Western Agent or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A. Chicago, Ill. for complete information. 23w13

Triennial Conclave Knights Templar. San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 5 to 9, 1904.

For the above occasion the Manchester and Oneida Ry. Co., will sell round trip tickets to San Francisco or Los Angeles going and returning via any of the direct routes, $50.00.

Destination, San Francisco, going via Missouri River and via Ogden, via Albuquerque or via El Paso, returning via Portland and Huntington or Billings and Mo. River or the reverse, or St. Paul or reverse $61 00.

Dates of sale Aug 15 to Sept. 2, 1904. Final return limits October 15, 1904.

For transit limits, stop over privileges side trips or other information call on or address. J. L. Kelsey,
15w21 Traffic Mgr.

Homeseekers Rates to North and South Dakota.

Every Tuesday until Oct. 25 the C. G. W. Ry. will sell round trip tickets to points in the above named states at a great reduction from the usual fare. For further information apply to any Great Western Agent, or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill. 13w28

Business Opportunities For All.

Locations in Iowa, Illinois, Minnesota and Missouri on the Chicago Great Western Railway; the very best agricultural section of the United States where farmers are prosperous and business men successful. We have a demand for competent men, with the necessary capital, for all branches of business. Some special opportunities for creamery men and millers. Good locations for general merchandise, hardware, harness, hotels, banks and stockbuyers. Correspondence solicited. Write for Maps and Maple Leaflets, W. T. Reed, Industrial Agent, 604 Endicott Building, St. Paul, Minn.

Through Sleeping Car from Chicago to Jacksonville, Fla., via I. C. R. R.

Commencing Sunday January 11, 1903, a through sleeping car from Chicago to Jacksonville, Fla, will be run on the Illinois Central Dixie Flyer, leaving Chicago at 6 30 p. m. daily via Nashville, Chattanooga and Atlanta.
2tf H. G. Pierce, Agent.

Homeseekers Rates to North and South Dakota.

Every Tuesday until October 25, the C. G. W. Ry. will sell round trip tickets to points in the above named states at a great reduction from the usual fare. For further information apply to any Great Western Agent, or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A., Chicago. 11w32.

World's Fair Special Train.

Commencing Sunday, May 15, the I. C. R R. will put on a St. Louis train from Dubuque leaving there at 7 p. m. and arriving at St. Louis at 7:24 the next morning. Passengers desiring to take this train can leave Manchester on No. 4 at 3:42 p. m., reaching Dubuque at 4:55 p. m. The train from Dubuque will carry a sleeping car and berths can be reserved by telegraph upon due notice being given. Passengers wishing a daylight ride all the way can leave Manchester on No. 2 at 3:42 a. m. and reach St. Louis in the evening.
20w29 H. G. Pierce, Agent.

Half Rates to the Iowa State Fair, Des Moines Iowa, Aug. 19-27, 1904. via Manchester and Oneida Ry.

For the above occasion the Manchester and Oneida Ry, will sell round trip tickets to Des Moines, good to return until Aug. 29th at one fare ($4.78) for the round trip.

J. L. Kelsey,
Traffic Mgr.

M. & O. Excursions.

Boston, Mass., August 15-20, National Encampment G. A. R. Round trip ticket at one fare to Chicago, plus one cent per mile in each direction. [short line distance].

Louisville, Ky., August 26-29,—Biennial Encampment Knights of Pythias Round trip tickets at one fare plus $2.25.

Franklin Grove Ills. Aug 18-28, Franklin Grove Camp Meeting. Fare and one third on certificate plan. Fare and one third on certificate plan.

Rockford, Ill.—August 18-31. Rockford Chautauqua Assembly.

Mendota, Ill—August 16-22 Annual Campmeeting Western Advent Christian church.

Clinton Iowa—July 31 August 28 Annual Meeting Mississippi Valley Spiritualists Association

Minneapolis, Minn—August 10-22 Biennial Conventio Women's Catholic Order of Forestors

J. L. KELSEY,
9tf Traffic Mgr.

THE NEW YORK WORLD.

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Railroads.

Manchester & Oneida Ry.

TIME TABLE.

Train No. 2 leaves Manchester at 5 a. m. arrives at Oneida at 5:30 a. m. Connects with west bound C. G. W. No. 5. Returning leaves Oneida at 6:35 a. m arrives at Manchester at 6:05 a. m

Train No. 4, leaves Manchester at 7:15 a. m, arrives at Oneida at 7:45 a. m., connects with east bound C. G. W. No. 6. Returning leaves Oneida at 7:50 a. m., arrives at Manchester at 8:20 a. m.

Train No. 6, leaves Manchester at 8:45 a. m., arrives at Oneida at 9:14 a. m. Connects with the north bound C. M. & St. P., No. 22. Returning leaves Oneida at 9:20, arrives at Manchester at 9:50 a. m.

Train No. 8, leaves Manchester at 2:40 p. m., arrives at Oneida at 2:30 p. m. Connects with C. G. W., No. 4, east bound, and No. 9, west bound. Returning leaves Oneida at 5:45 p. m. arrives at