ROBERT BARR.

Author of "Jennie Baxter, Journalist," Etc.

an. On the northward march st become possessed of what he and when you bring it to me ceive in its stead pardon and tion. If you do not succeed be- you reach Carlisle, then I must him, possibly kill him as a spy. you undertake it?"

'Tis an ungracious office you would tow upon me, sir. I had rather et him in fair fight and slay him or ave him slay me, as God willed."

"There speaks youth!" cried Cromwell impatiently. "This man is a treacherous, lying spy, whose life by all the rules of war is already forfeit. I propose to discomfit him with his own weapons. Nay, more, I willingly save him from the destruction he merits. You are set to do him the greatest service one man can offer another. If you fail, he dies; if you succeed, he has probably a long life before him."

"Sir, you are in the right, and your argument is incontestable. I accept your command willingly."

A gleam of pleasure lit the rugged face of the general, for he was flattered to believe his prowess in controversy was no less potent than his genius in war. His voice softened perceptibly as he continued:

"You save your country and at the same time save your country's enemy. What excuse will you give to Armstrong for your desire to visit Oxford?"

"My friend, the son of Lord Rudby, is there. Although we are on opposite sides, he has none of the bitterness against me shown by his father. I will say I wish to confer with him."

"That will serve. Now this pass is

"I TRUST YOU HAVE MET WITH NO HARSH TREATMENT."

ed to certain lords in Scotland. If that commission crosses the border we are like to have a blaze to the north of us which I do not wish to see kindled until a year from now. Then, by God—then, by God's will I shall be ready for them. We shall defeat the Scots in any case, but if this commission reaches these malcontents we cannot have the pleasure—humph!—we shall be precluded from the duty of beheading the ringleaders without bringing on ourselves the contumely of Europe. Without the king's commission they are but broilers, marauders. With this commission they will set up the claim that they are belligerents.

"The commission must be intercepted at all costs. It will be your task to frustrate the intentions of the king and his Scottish nobles. But the task is more complicated than yet appears. It would be an easy matter to run this messenger through the body and there an end. I want what he carries, but I do not wish to harm the carrier. These Scots are a clannish, troublesome, determined race. If you prick one with a sword's point the whole nation howls. This, then, must be done quietly, so that we bring no swarm about our ears. William Armstrong is the messenger's name, and he has powerful supporters in his own country. He was stopped as soon as he crossed the border yesterday and brought here. He pretends to be an innocent trader in cattle and will likely keep up that pretense. I have appeared to believe all he says, and he leaves this house tomorrow morning with a pass from my hand, giving him permission to travel as far south as Manchester, which was all he asked. I would willingly have given him safe conduct to Oxford, but he was too crafty to accept such a thing. He thinks he can make his way south from Manchester. As a matter of fact, he cannot, but I wish to make the way easy for him.

"Of course I could give a general order that he was not to be molested, but there are reasons against this, as we have doubtless spies in our own ranks, and a general order would excite suspicion and would probably prove useless because this man, south of his permit's territory, will endeavor to go surreptitiously to Oxford and by unfrequented routes. It will be your duty to become acquainted with Armstrong and win his confidence. You will accompany him to Oxford and return with him. You will be protected by a pass so broad that it will cover any disguise either of you may care to as-

sume. It is such a pass as I have never issued before and am not like to issue again, so I need not warn you to guard it carefully and use it only when necessary. It reads thus."

Here the speaker took up a sheet of paper on which he had been writing and, holding it so that the light from the candles fell upon it, read aloud:

"Pass the bearer and one other, without question or interference, from Carlisle to Oxford and return.

"The journey south will give you the opportunity to become acquainted with for two, and you can offer to Armstrong safe conduct under your guidance, giving what plea you choose for the absence of the man who was to accompany you and who, it may be, was supposed to have procured this pass from me."

Cromwell folded the pass and handed it to young Wentworth. "Go. This paper is your safeguard. I shall give the order that you are to be well mounted and provided with money. Send Captain Bent to me as you pass out."

Once more alone, Cromwell wrote the pass for Armstrong, giving him permission to travel between Carlisle and Manchester. When he had finished writing, Captain Bent was standing beside the table, and to him he delivered the paper.

"You will give that to your late prisoner," he said. "He is to depart tomorrow morning, not before 8 o'clock, and is to travel unmolested. You have accomplished your duties well, captain, and your services shall not be forgotten."

The silent but gratified captain left the room with straighter shoulders than had marked his previous exit. His chief looked up at the dark gallery and called out, "Come down and report yourself to the officer of the night."

For nearly ten minutes Cromwell sat at the table in silence, save for the busy scratching of his pen. Then he rose wearily, with a deep sigh, his marked face seemingly years older than when he had entered the room. Once outside, he gave Colonel Porlock the papers he had written and said:

"The finding of the court martial is approved, but the sentence is suspended. It is possible that Wentworth may render such service to the state as will annul the sentence against him. You will give him every assistance he requires of you and the amount of money set down in this order. Bring out my horse."

When the animal was brought to the lawn the general mounted with some difficulty, more like an old man than a leader of cavalry. The two silent horsemen behind him, he disappeared once more into the night, as he had come.

CHAPTER XIV.

NINE o'clock of a summer's morning in rural England is an hour of delight if the weather be fine. The birds sing whether there be war or peace in the land; the trees and hedgerows and the flowers make a path to fairyland of the narrow lanes, but the man who trusts to these winding thoroughfares, unless he know the country well, is like to find himself in an enchanted maze, and Armstrong, stopping his horse at an intersection, standing in his stirrups the better to view the landscape, wrinkled his brow in perplexity.

The sound of galloping hoof beats to the rear caused him to sink into his saddle once more and wait patiently until he was overtaken. As his outlook had shown him the woods surrounding the mansion he had left an hour before in an entirely unexpected

ion and at a distance not at all ionate to the time he had spent rseback, the thought occurred to m that his late detainers had changed their minds regarding his liberation and were pursuing him, but he was fortified by the knowledge that he possessed a permit written by Cromwell's own hand, which no one in that part of England would dare to disregard. If the oncomer should prove to be a private marauder, of which the country doubtless had many, the horseman reposed a calm confidence in his own blade that gave sufficient repose to his manner. He turned his horse across the lane, completely barring the way, and with knuckles resting on his hip awaited whatever might ensue.

The hastening rider came round a corner, curbing his animal down to a walk on seeing the path blocked. The two horses neighed a greeting to each other. Armstrong was pleased to note that the stranger was a youth with a face as frank and beaming as the day, a face to which his friendly heart went out at once with sympathy, for it seemed glorified by the morning light, as if he were a lover sure of a warm greeting from his lass, which was indeed the hope that animated the boy.

Arriving as near the impeding horseman as he seemed to think safe, he came to a stand and with a salutation of the hand made inquiry:

"Do you stop me, sir?"

This question carried neither challenge nor imputation, for, the times being troubled, no man could be certain that he met a friend on the highway until some declaration was forthcoming.

"Only so far as to beg of you some solution of the enigma of these roads. I am desirous of traveling southward and seek a main highway, which I am grievously puzzled to find."

The other laughed cheerily.

"You could not have chanced on a better guide, for I was brought up some miles from this spot, although at the moment I am myself on a southern journey. We turn here to the right, but we have far to go before we reach the highway."

"The more lucky am I, then, that you have overtaken me. 'Twould need a wizard to unravel this tangled skein of green passages."

"Indeed," cried the youth, with a lightsome laugh, "I've often lost myself in their entanglements, and, what is more lasting, I lost my heart as well."

"There is one thing you have not lost, and that is time. You are just young enough for such nonsense as the latter losing. I am older than you and have lost my way before now, as you may well bear witness, but I have kept my head clear and my heart whole."

"'Tis nothing to boast," said the boy, with an air of experience. "It simply means that you have not yet met the right woman. When you meet her, you will be in as great a daze as that in which I found you at the crossroads. I hope to get a glimpse of my fair one before I ride farther toward Oxford."

"Toward Oxford!" cried Armstrong, instinctively reining up his horse in his surprise. "Are you, then, making for Oxford?"

"Yes. I have been expecting a friend to come with me, but he is delayed, I suspect, at Carlisle, so I must get on as best I can without him."

"I travel to Manchester," said Armstrong, more noncommittal than the other appeared to be.

"Then I shall be happy to bear you company if it so pleases you until we come to the parting of our ways—that is, if you are not in haste and can wait until I have a word with my lass, in whose direction we are now tending. She is the most winsome little lady in all the countryside, the only daughter of Lord Rudby, who is"—

"Lord Rudby!" echoed Armstrong. "You fly high, my young sir."

"Why should I not? Although she is the sweetest angel that ever visited this glad earth, she makes no descent when she joins her hand to mine. I am Thomas Wentworth, eldest son to the late Earl of Strafford."

They had been traveling knee to knee in the narrow way, but Armstrong pulled up and looked at his companion in amazement.

"Do you mean the minister to the king of England?"

"Yes. There was no other."

"Then you are perhaps about to visit Charles at Oxford?"

"Ah, I have already told you more than was wise on so short an acquaintance," said Wentworth, trying another tack. "You yourself gave me a lesson in reticence a moment since, and you have not been so garrulous concerning yourself as I. I do not even know your name."

"Sir, I am William Armstrong, and Scotland is my country. As two swords are better than one, I shall be most glad to travel in your company. I may say, however, that I hold a pass from Cromwell himself, so if you are a king's man you may not wish to be my companion."

"I am myself abroad through Cromwell's permission," answered Wentworth jauntily, "and I'll venture my pass is broader as well as longer than yours. 'Tis sometimes well to have a friend in the enemy's camp, and my friend pretends he can get anything from Old Noll. Read it, if you think I'm boasting."

Wentworth handed the document to the Scot, who read and returned it.

"Mine is but a limited permit compared with this. Where do you expect to encounter your comrade?"

"I fear there is little chance of seeing him until I reach Oxford, if indeed I find him there. I suspect he is detained at Carlisle. However, I travel on my own business and he on his, so it makes little difference to me save the lack of companionship."

"You go to Oxford alone then?"

"Part of the way with you, I hope. Yes; I'm tired of waiting and so set out alone this morning, deviating from the main road and taking these lanes, the better to approach Rudby Hall without undue publicity."

"I see," said Armstrong thoughtfully. Then, as he fell into a meditation, there was silence between them for some time. The theme of his reflection was the accomplishment of the task which lay before him. Here seemed a heaven sent opportunity to win peacefully to Oxford and perhaps to return as far north as Carlisle.

Armstrong remembered that luck had often stood his friend, and the present encounter looked like another instance of it, so he resolved to journey with Wentworth as far south as Manchester, there to be guided by circumstances. Up to that point he need ask for no favor, for he had his own permit to lean upon. If the lad proved a true companion he might then venture to propose that they should keep together under protection of the pass for two.

"Do you move on to Oxford at once when you have seen this young lady?" asked Armstrong, breaking silence at last.

"Yes, and am willing to ride as hard as you like if you are pressed for time."

"Oh, I'm in no hurry. He's a churl who would not wait while a lover and his lass whispered, and I shall do aught that I can to forward your adventure if there is any obstacle."

"I thank you, but there is like to be no obstacle at this time of the day. I hope to have the good fortune to find her walking in the garden. This would simplify my quest."

"Are you forbidden the house, then?"

"In a measure I am. I have my enemies within the walls, but my good friends also. If I get a word with one of the latter, difficulties will dissolve."

Here the youth reined in his horse and sat for a moment anxiously scanning the landscape. A belt of tall trees bordered the lane, with thick undergrowth that seemed impenetrable to sight or movement. Over the tops of the bushes and between the trunks of the trees Armstrong gathered glimpses of a large mansion in the distance, extensive groups of chimneys being the most noticeable feature. Nearer was seen a carpet of green lawn, and beyond, the dappled glitter of the sunlight on a lake.

"Will you hold my horse?" asked the youth, almost in a whisper. "I must reconnoiter."

Armstrong sat silent, occasionally leaning over to stroke the neck of the steed he held in tether. He loved all animals, especially horses, and they reciprocated his affection. Suddenly the silence was shattered by a cry hoarse with rage.

"I have been watching your approach, perjured scoundrel! You shall not escape me this time."

"Sir, sir, I beseech you," came the entreating tones of Wentworth; "I cannot bear arms against you. Listen but a moment, sir."

"Draw, you dog, or die the death of one."

"Sir, I implore you; I cannot draw with you opposed. Sir, let me say a word— Oh!"

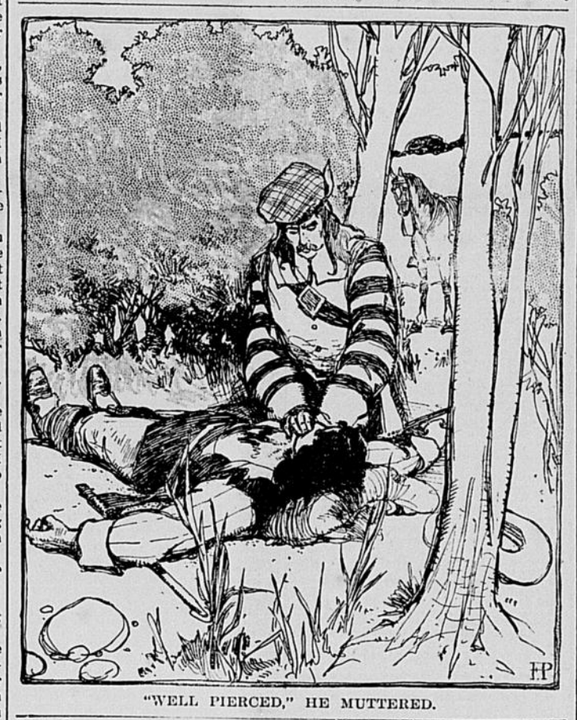
There was one clash of steel, then a brief cry of pain, and now silence again, all so quickly accomplished that first word and last were uttered in the time during which Armstrong leaped from saddle to earth. He searched hurriedly for the leafy tunnel through which Wentworth had passed, but before he found it the lad staggered into sight again, his left hand grasping his breast, his right dragging the sword, his face pale as chalk.

"He has killed me!" he gasped.

"Nonsense! You would not now be on your feet if the wound were mortal. Who is your assailant?"

"No matter for that. Help me home."

"I shall first give the rogue a taste of his own surgery," cried Armstrong, drawing his blade.



"WELL PIERCED," HE MUTTERED.

But the other restrained his ardor, leaning heavily upon him.

"It is her father. Do not leave me; I faint. If—I—if I—I cannot direct you, take me down the lane, the highroad. My home—the house to the right."

The victim collapsed in a heap on the sward, reddening the grass with his blood.

Armstrong was no stranger to the rough art of the leech. He undid the doublet and flung it open; tore away the waistcoat and shirt, disclosing an ebbing gash.

"Well pierced," he muttered. "An inch to the right would have done the job. The poor chap parried, but not enough; the onslaught was too fierce and sudden. The old man's intention was good, but the deflection marred the thrust."

He stanched the wound with the torn shirt and tied a sash tightly round the body. Taking a leathern flask from his pouch, he forced some fluid between the gray lips, and Wentworth, with a long sigh, opened his eyes.

"It's nothing to boast of," said Armstrong carelessly. "I have ridden twenty miles worse mangled. Can you sit your horse if I put you on him?"

"O God! O God!" moaned the youth, near to weeping. "Fool that I was to risk all for the chance of a word!"

"Tut, there's no risk. You'll be right as Edinburgh in three weeks."

"Three weeks! Oh, my God! Would he had killed me outright!"

"What is troubling you? Anything in which I can help? I see you are no coward, and it is not alone the wound that hurts. Is it this Oxford journey?"

The prone invalid made no reply, but, groaning, turned his face to the turf.

"Harken!" cried Armstrong earnestly. "Although our acquaintance is of the shortest, I would dearly love to do you a service. I will go to Oxford for you and do there whatever you wish done."

The speaker reddened as he said this, and his conscience reproved him for thus making use of the other's infirmity, although he maintained stoutly to himself that he was honest in his proclamation.

The stricken youth was no less troubled in mind than in body, feeling himself a treacherous wretch, accidentally well punished; but he, too, inwardly braced his weakening purpose by the thought that he acted for the good of his country, an action tending toward the speedy return of peace.

"Help me to my horse," he pleaded, ignoring the proffer just made to him. "I must get home and learn whether this hurt is serious or not."

"It is far from serious, I tell you, and it means only a month's idleness. Lean you on me. There; make no exertion. I will lift you to your saddle."

The powerful Scot raised him as if he were a child and, with a woman's tenderness, set him gently on his horse. He got into his own seat so promptly that his steadying hand was on his comrade's shoulder before the swaying body could do more than threaten a fall.

"This way, you say?"

Wentworth nodded wearily, and the two set out slowly for the highroad. Despite their awkward going, the edifice they sought was soon in sight, situated in a park, to which a winding lane led from the main thoroughfare. The place seemed deserted, and as they neared it Wentworth showed a faint anxiety that he might reach his room unobserved.

"My sister must be told, of course, and a doctor brought, but I wish to avoid a rabble of gossiping servants if I can."

"I will carry you wherever you direct, and if we meet any one we must enjoin silence. Can you indicate the position of a private door through which we may enter."

"The most private door is the most public door. The front entrance will likely be deserted. I would walk but that we must hurry or be seen. Take me up the stair and to the second room on your right. That is always ready for me."

The Scot took the youth again in his arms and speedily laid him on his own bed. The jolting, despite the care taken, had shifted the rude bandage, and the wound bled afresh. Armstrong, anxious for the safety of his burden, had not noticed that his own doublet was smeared with blood. With the better appliances now at hand, he did what was immediately necessary and revived the lad's ebbing strength with a second draft from the leathern bottle. A sound of singing came to them as he finished his ministrations.

"That is Frances, my sister," breathed Wentworth, with closed eyes. "Break it gently to her and say I am not dangerously hurt. She will know what to do."

CHAPTER XV.

ARMSTRONG stepped out into the hall, closing the door softly behind him. The melody was coming from the broad stairway and ceased as the singer seemed to pause on the landing. He remembered that landing as he came up with his burden. He stood hesitating, undecided whether to advance as far as the head of the stair or await the coming of the girl where he was. Then he heard her voice evidently calling through the open window:

"John, there are two saddled horses under the trees. See who has come."

Armstrong strode forward to the stair head.

"Your pardon, madam," he said. "One of the horses is mine; the other belongs to your brother. May I ask the man to look after them?"

The girl turned quickly, her dark eyes wide with alarm. Into the mind of the intruder, looking down upon her from his elevation, flashed the words of her brother: "It simply means you have not yet met the right woman. When you meet her, you will be in as great a daze as that in which I found you at the crossroads."

"She is magnificent," he said to himself. With her mass of black hair falling in wavy cascade over her shoulders, her midnight eyes appealing and dashed with a fear that swept the color from her cheeks, she looked a pallid goddess.

"My brother!" she cried at last. "What of him?" Then, noticing the blood on Armstrong's coat, she gave utterance to a startled exclamation, moving a step forward and checking herself. "Is he wounded? Has there been a battle? Where is he?"

"He is wounded, but not seriously. I brought him to his own room."

Without another word she sprang up the stair, past her interlocutor, and flew along the hall, disappearing into the invalid's chamber. Armstrong thought it best not to intrude at the moment of their meeting, so passed on down the stair and out to the horses, where he found an old servitor standing guard over them. Armstrong dispatched him for the doctor.

Then he led his own horse to a stall in the stables, took off saddle and bridle, then went to the well and removed the stains from his clothing as well as water would do it. Going toward the house he met the girl.

"My brother says you tell him the wound is not dangerous. Is that true?" she asked.

"Quite true. I've had a dozen worse myself," he replied, with encouraging exaggeration. "But he will have to lie still for a month or more."

"He says that is impossible, but I told him he shall do as the doctor orders, duty or no duty. I am going to send for Dr. Marsden, so pray pardon me."

"I have already sent for Dr. Marsden. I took that liberty, for it is better in such a case to lose no time."

The girl turned and walked to the house with him. He found the patient restless and irritable. The wan whiteness of his face had given place to rising fever. His eyes were unnaturally bright, and they followed Armstrong with a haunted look in them.

When Dr. Marsden arrived he went about his work in businesslike fashion. A physician of that day had ample experience with either gunshot or sword wounds, each being plentiful enough to arouse little curiosity respecting their origin. He brusquely turned Armstrong and the sister out of the room after having requisitioned what materials he needed, and the two stood together in anxious and somewhat embarrassed silence on the landing, within call if either were needed. The girl was the first to speak.

"I fear my brother's case is more dangerous than you would have me suppose," she said in tremulous voice.

"Not from the wound," he answered.

"From what, then?" she asked in surprise.

"I do not know. He has something on his mind. I saw that from the moment he was hurt. He is very brave, and this accident in itself would make little impression on him. My acquaintance with him is but a few hours old, yet I know he is a fearless youth. Are you aware of a mission that takes him to Oxford?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A FAMILY SAFEGUARD

Dr. Green arranges with the Niece of Dr. Boschee to handle her famous Uncle's Great Throat and Lung Cure.

¶The best family safeguard is a reliable household medicine that will cure croup, coughs, colds, chilly sensations, running eyes and nose, sore throat and bronchial affections—that will keep the children proof against all contagious diseases.

¶Such a medicine is Boschee's German Syrup, which has a record of 35 years in the cure of consumption, catarrh and all lung and bronchial troubles.

¶The fame of German Syrup as a consumptive cure, since its purchase by Dr. Green from the niece of the famous Dr. Boschee, has extended to all parts of the earth. It has big sales everywhere. 10

¶Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

For sale by ANDERS & PHILIPP.

Lands You at the Gate.

All the most important trains of the Wabash Railroad now run into St. Louis by way of World's Fair Grounds, stopping at Wabash World Fair Station, located at the main entrance. The Wabash is the only line that sells tickets and checks baggage direct to the World's Fair main gate. Excursion tickets on sale daily. Very low rate coach tickets sold twice a week. Write for full particulars, and a copy of folder containing a map of St. Louis and the Fair Grounds. F. A. PALMER, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt, 311 Marquette Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 28tf

If you want to have a picnic,
Take Beacom's Picnic Pills
They will regulate your liver
And drive away your ills.
Try them. 25 cents. All druggists. 50tf

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.

Only $8.50 to St. Louis and Return via the M. & O. during October and November, 1904.

On each Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday during October, and November, the Manchester and Oneida Railway Co. will sell coach excursion tickets to St. Louis and return good for seven days from date of sale, at $8.50 for the round trip.

Tickets on sale every day during the continuation of the Fair, good for 15 days at $12,35; good for 60 days $13.70.

For further information apply to the undersigned at Manchester, Iowa.

J. L. Kelsey
39w9 Traffic Mgr.

Why do you fret and grumble,
Why don't you take a tumble,
Use Beacom's Picnic Pills,
They will drive away your ills.
Try them. 25 cents. All druggists. 50tf

International Livestock Exposition Chicago Ill. Nov. 26 to Dec. 3-1904.

For the above occasion the I. C. R. R. will sell tickets to Chicago and return at a rate of one fare plus $2.00 for the round trip. Dates of sale Nov. 27 28 and 29. Limited to return good until December 5th 1904. H. G. Pierce agt.
43w5

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Manchester and Oneida.
Homeseekers' Excursions.

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, Pueblo, 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, Louisiana, 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.

Limits and Stop-overs.

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.

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.

To World's Fair Visitors.

Certain other Chicago-St Louis lines have advertised freely in Chicago and elsewhere that they land their passengers at the World's Fair Grounds. Up to a short time ago they were using the Rock Island Road to reach the Fair Grounds. A recent order of the United States Court prohibits the Rock Island from handling the trains of other lines. The Wabash is, therefore, the only line that can handle World's Fair travel between Union Station, Page Ave., and the World's Fair Grounds. The Chicago-St. Louis lines referred to have applied for permission to run their passengers over the Wabash tracks, which permission has been refused. They will be obliged to land their passengers at Union Station, which is over five miles from the World's Fair Grounds.

ALL WABASH TRAINS

to and from St. Louis, both regular and special, pass and stop at the World's Fair main entrance, where the Wabash has its own magnificent passenger station, with every facility for rapid handling of passengers and baggage.

Between Chicago and St. Louis the Wabash has

FOUR DAILY TRAINS

leaving Chicago at 8:45 A. M., 11:30 A. M., 9:17 P. M. and 11:30 P. M. The 11:30 A. M. train is the BANNER BLUE LIMITED "the latest and only finest day train on earth." This train makes the run from Chicago to St. Louis in seven hours, reducing the usual running time by one hour.

WORLD'S FAIR EXCURSION RATES

from Chicago are: For coach tickets, (good only in coaches or free reclining chair cars) with return limit of seven days from date of sale, $6.00. These tickets are on sale every day except Friday and Saturday.

Ten-day tickets, good in coaches, chair cars and sleepers, $8.00. Sold only Oct. 12, 16 and 17.

Sixty-day tickets, good in coaches, chair cars or sleepers, $10.00. Sold every day.

Further information promptly furnished upon request. City ticket office 97 Adams-St., Chicago, Ill. C. S. Crane, G. P. & T. A. St. Louis, Mo. 43

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 fifteen days, sixty days and to december 15th, on sale daily. Coach excursion tickets limited to seven days, in addition to date of sale on sale every Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday in October and November from all points in Iowa, at rates less than one fare.

One Fare Plus $2.00.

Home-seekers' Excursions, West, Northwest South, South-east and South-west, Nov. 1 and 15, December 6 and 20.

Chicago, Ill.—International Live Stock Exposition, November 26-December 3.

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

40tf J. F. MERRY Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, Dubuque, Iowa.

Through to California Without Change

Via the Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. Two tourist cars each week. Wednesday via Kansas City and the popular Santa Fe System through New Mexico and Arizona. Leave St. Paul 9:00 a. m. Wednesday, arrive Los Angeles Sunday morning. Thursday via Omaha, Colorado Springs, famous "Scenic Route" through Colorado, Ogden and Southern Pacific. Leave St. Paul Thursday 8:00 p. m. arrive San Francisco Tuesday noon. Rate for double berth accomodating two persons, $6.75. For particulars, call on Agents or address A. B. Cutts, G. P. & T. A. Minneapolis Minn.
39w14

New Iowa City Line.

Passengers for Iowa City should inquire of Illinois Central ticket agents as to connections with the new Interburban line from Cedar Rapids to Iowa City.

J. F. MERRY,
36tf A. G. P. A.

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.

For your liver and stomach ills,
Take Beacom's Picnic Pills,
They will surely do you good
They will stimulate your blood,
And make you feel as happy as a clam,
Try them. 25 cts. All druggists. 50tf

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 5:35 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 2:00 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 Manchester at 5:27 p. m.

Train No 10, leaves Manchester at 4:45 p. m., arrives at Oneida at 5:15 p. m. Connects with south bound C. M. & St. P., No. 21. Returning leaves Oneida at 5:30 p. m., arrives at Manchester 6:00 p. m.

J. L. KELSEY,
Gen. Traffic Manager.

Through tickets for sale at Manchester to all points in North America.

—TRAINS WILL STOP ONLY AT—

Belknaps Crossing, Platform at Quaker Mill Switch, Franklin Street Crossing, Sly's Crossing, Miller's Crossing, Twin Crossing, Westbrook's Crossing.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

TIME TABLE.

Main Line Passenger Trains.

WEST BOUND	MAIN LINE	EAST BOUND
No 1* 12:13 a m	..Fast Train..	No 2* 3:42 a m
No 3* 2:18 p m	Thro Express..	No 4* 3:16 p m
No 55 †6:05 p m	....Clipper....	No 349: 00 a m
No 5 † 9:00 a m	Local Express	No 6† 8:40 p m
No 53† 2:00 p m	..Way Freight.	No 94 11:45 a m

CEDAR RAPIDS BRANCH.

North Bound —Arrive—	Bet Cedar Rpds and Manchester	South Bound —Leave—
No.306 6:00 p.m	...†Passenger..	No.305 9:10 a.m
No 334 8:40 a.m	..†Passenger...	No.335 6:20 p.m
No.360 1:00 p.m	....†Freight....	No.3603:30 p.m

All above trains carry passengers.
*Daily.
†Daily Except Sunday.
H. G. PIERCE, Station Agt.

No. 5 Runs to Sioux City only.
No. 3 Runs to Omaha only.
No. 1 has connections to Omaha, Sioux City and Sioux Falls and No. 2 from same points.

NEW SHORT LINE

Omaha - Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Illinois Central between Omaha and Fort Dodge in connection with the Minneapolis and St. Louis between Fort Dodge and Minneapolis and St. Paul, also to be inaugurated January 28, 1900

"THE LIMITED"	Lv. Omaha 7.35 p. m.	Lv. St. Paul 8.00 p. m.
	Ar. Minneapolis 7.30 a. m.	Lv Minneapolis 8.30 p. m.
	Ar. St. Paul 8.00 a. m.	Ar. Omaha 8.15 a. m.

A fast vestibule night train, daily, carrying through Pullman sleeping car and couches.

"THE EXPRESS"	Lv. Omaha 7.00 a. m.	Lv. St. Paul 9.00 a. m.
	Ar. Minneapolis 7.00 p. m.	Lv Minneapolis 9.30 a.
	Ar. St. Paul 7.30 p. m.	Ar. Omaha 9.40 p

Fast day train, daily except Sunday, ca through parlor car and coaches.

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RY.

"The Maple Leaf Route."

Time card, Oneida, Iowa.

Chicago Special, Daily, Going East.....7:47 a m
Day Express daily.....2:39 p m
Way Freight daily ex. Sunday.....11:30 a m
Going West, North and South.
Way Freight, daily ex. Sunday.....11:20 am
Day Express daily.....3:16 p m
St Paul & Kansas City Exp, daily.....5:31 a m
For information and tickets apply to
C. A. Robinson, Agent, Oneida.

LOW-RATE-EXCURSIONS

Twice each month, on specific dates, the Illinois Central will sell at greatly reduced rate from points on its line north of Cairo, roundtrip Homeseekers' Excursion tickets South to certain points on or reached by its lines in Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana and Alabama. Also to certain points West and Southwest in Iowa, Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas Oklahoma and Indian Territory. Particulars of your Illinois Central agents.

For a free copy of the Homeseekers' Guide describing the advantages and resources of the South, address J. F. Merry, A. G. P. A., I. C. R. R., Dubuque, Iowa. For information regarding lands in the famous Yazoo Valley of Mississippi, address E. P. Skene, Land Commissioner Y. & M. V. R. R., Chicago.

INVESTMEMTS IN SOUTHERN LANDS

Such investments are not speculative. The South is not a new country. Market and shipping facilities are adequate and first class. The climate is mild and favorable. Notwithstanding these and other advantages, southern lands are selling for prices far below their real value, and at present prices net large returns on the investment. For a free set of circulars Nos. 1 to 10, inclusive, concerning the possibilities of lands in Kentucky, West Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana, on and near the Illinois Central Railroad, for homeseekers and investors, address the undersigned.

J. F. MERRY,
Ass't Gen'l Pass'r Agent I. C. R. R.
Dubuque, Iowa.

Every Day in the Year the M& O.

Are selling round trip tickets,-good for 30 days-to Chicago and Great Western stations, inside of 166 miles at 10% discount. 49tf

Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, April 30 to Dec. 1, 1904.

Manchester & Oneida Railway will sell tickets at special rates to St. Louis and return April 30 to November 30.

Cheap Season tickets, good to go on or before November 30 and return any time before December 15.

Cheaper Tickets good to go and return within 60 days, not later than December 15.

Cheapest Tickets good to go and return within 10 days.

And Besides Special limited 5 day coach excursions from time to time. These tickets (except special coach excursion tickets) are good on all trains and in parlor and sleeping cars, and include transfer of passengers and baggage at junction points.

There are many routes to choose from. For information as to special rates and routes apply to J. L. KELSEY, Traffic Mgr. 17-7mo.

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.