Why You Want an Extra Blanket.

Bed covering is intended to give the body the warmth that is lost by reduced circulation of the blood. When you lie down your heart makes ten strokes a minute less than when you stand upright. This means 600 strokes in sixty minutes. Therefore, in the eight hours you usually spend in taking your night's rest your heart is saved nearly 5,000 strokes. As it pumps six ounces of blood with each stroke it lifts 30,000 ounces less of blood in the night than it would during the day. Now, you are dependent for your warmth on the vigor of your circulation, and, as the blood flows so much more slowly through your veins when you are lying down, the warmth lost in the reduced circulation must be supplied by extra covering.—Answers.

It's the spirit rather than the price tag that makes the gift valuable.

Read the Advertisements.

You will enjoy this publication much better if you will get in the habit of reading the advertisements; they will afford a most interesting study and some excellent bargains. Our advertisers are reliable and send what they advertise.

The Health and Pleasure Resorts

Of Texas, Mexico, Arizona and California are quickly and comfortably reached via the Southern Pacific Company's Sunset Route. Daily through service from New Orleans to San Francisco via Houston, San Antonio, El Paso and Los Angeles. Special semi-weekly service, Sunset Limited from New Orleans Mondays and Thursdays, composed of Buffet Smoking Car, containing Bath Room and Barber Shop, Drawing Room Compartment Car, regular Pullman Sleepers, and Dining Car (meals a la carte), all of the latest design and most luxuriously appointed. Direct connections made at New Orleans from all points North and East. Detailed information cheerfully furnished by W. G. Neimyer, G. W. A., So. Pac. Co., 238 Clark St., Chicago; W. H. Connor, Com'l Agt., Chamber Commerce Bldg., Cincinnati, O., W. J. Berg, Trav. Pass. Agt., 220 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

Beauty is nature's first gift to woman, and it is the first one she loses.

I never used so quick a cure as Piso's Cure for Consumption.—L. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25, 1895.

The charity that begins at home very often ends there.

For More Than a Century

Baker's Chocolate has been the standard. Made only by Walter Baker & Co. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

An optimist is a pessimist who has never had the dyspepsia.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY,

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

No man is to be praised for giving away the things he's unable to use.

I Had a Bad Cough

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could not find any relief whatever. I read what a wonderful remedy Ayer's Cherry Pectoral was for coughs and I bought a bottle. Before I had taken a quarter of it my cough had entirely left me."—L. Hawn, Newington, Ont., May 3, 1899.

Quickly Cures Colds

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis which pulls down your general health and deprives you of sleep; or they end in genuine consumption with all its uncertain results.

Don't wait, but take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as you begin to cough. A few doses will cure you then. But it cures old colds, too, only it takes a little more time. We refer to such diseases as bronchitis, asthma, whooping-cough, consumption, and hard winter coughs.

If you've just taken cold a 25 cent bottle is all you'll need. For harder cases a 50 cent bottle is better. For chronic troubles, and to keep on hand, the $1.00 bottle is most economical.

FOR 14 CENTS

We wish to gain this year 200,000 new customers, and hence offer

1 Pkg.	City Garden Beet,	10c
1 Pkg	Earliest Emerald Cucumber	10c
1 "	La Crosse Market Lettuce,	15c
1 "	Strawberry Melon,	15c
1 "	13 Day Radish,	10c
1 "	Early Ripe Cabbage,	15c
1 "	Early Dinner Onion,	15c
3 "	Brilliant Flower Seeds,	15c
Worth $1.00, for 14 cents.		$1.00

Above 10 Pkgs. worth $1.00, we will mail you free, together with our great Catalog, telling all about SALZER'S MILLION DOLLAR POTATO upon receipt of this notice & 14c stamps. We invite your trade, and know when you once try Salzer's seeds you will never do without them. 2500 Prizes on Salzer's Seeds—earliest Tomato Giant on earth, etc—

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

Tad and His Panther.

"Did you hear the panther last night, sergeant?" asked Tad, the captain's son.

"No," said the sergeant, as he cut at the top of a sagebrush with the loose end of the lariat hanging at his saddle. "I didn't hear it, but it yelled, I guess. Billy Murphy was on guard down at post No. 2, and he didn't dare walk the length of his beat."

"Let's go there tonight and fetch it in," said the boy.

"No—no!"

The soldier rarely spoke in so positive a manner to his younger companion. They had grown to be quite good friends. So Sergt. Gore looked at the trim figure by his side, and admired—as a cavalryman would—Tad's posture in the saddle. And then he gazed down the long road to the bluff on the shingly edges of which the panther they had been speaking of was said to prowl at night and call to the echoes in that fearsome voice.

Gore was a well-born, well-trained young fellow who had enlisted in the ranks of the regular army at a time when penniless and discouraged, as has many another son of a good family. He seemed peculiarly attractive to this boy. Tad admired Gore because he was cleverer than the others. Gore was a better shot and a better horseman, and he was the best wrestler in the fort. And there is nothing that so appeals to the soul of the boy as ability in that close struggle of athletes, that embrace of gladiators, out of which comes the triumph of the unarmed hands, the victory of the unaided muscle and skill.

And Tad's father, the captain, had not discouraged an association which gave his son pleasure and seemed to make the lad more manly.

"Couldn't we kill the panther, sergeant?"

"We might, and we might not. The last man in this troop who went out to kill a panther came back in a sling between two pack-mules; and he didn't get off sick report for three months. Now, see here, Tad. Get that wrinkle out of your brain! How would it look for me to risk the captain's son out there on the bluff at night? How would I go to the captain's wife and explain it if——"

"Wouldn't need any explanation if we brought the panther."

"Or, how would I square matters with the captain when the captain's little boy was lying in bed—and surgeon-plaster all over him?"

"Pretty nice thing to kill a panther!"

"Yes; and then——"

"Sergeant, are you afraid of her?"

"I'm not afraid of anything alive," said the sergeant, calmly.

"If you are not afraid, why don't you go?"

"We don't do all the things we dare to do."

"What, for instance?"

"Well, I dare tell Higgins, when we get to camp, that I won't mount guard tomorrow."

"Then why don't you?"

"Because it is my duty to mount guard whenever he details me. He's the orderly sergeant."

"I saw you throw him one time," said Tad, irrelevantly; and then he stopped to laugh at the recollection.

Higgins was a very strong man; and one day in spring, before mounted drill was begun, the soldiers got up a tournament on the parade ground, where the orderly sergeant challenged any one to wrestle. Tad remembered Gore's acceptance, and how the bigger man had strutted to the encounter; how the two had gripped to the work, and how presently Gore had caught the huge weight on his hip, and had flung the other heels over head in one great sweep, and had landed him fairly and finally.

But that was months ago. Tad looked up at the distant bluff while the buglers were blowing retreat, but he stood in "the attitude of a soldier" when the flag came down to the booming of the evening gun. That night he made his bed on the floor of the upper porch, and lay there wondering at the stars till long after taps. Time and again he caught himself almost across the border-land of dreams, and it seemed to him the lagging midnight must have passed when the sound for which he waited reached his ears. And then the suddenness of it, the savage strength of the panther's cry, startled the courageous little fellow till his heart was still. The half-human quality of the tone added to the terror of it.

Then his breath came back, and with it his daring. And the next time the cry was raised he knew the shingly shelves of the bluff were then a promenade for the panther.

Next night Sergt. Gore was on guard, but the next after he was free; and time and again he wondered where Tad was in hiding, for he had not seen the boy since dinner call.

Lang and Warner were up the gulch with an eight-mule team, and they came in at sundown with a load of wood. When they had unharnessed the mules Lang found Sergt. Gore stretched on his bunk, trying to read by the afterglow.

"Oh, Gore, here's a note from the captain's kid," said the teamster Lang, carelessly.

Gore peered at the penciled lines:

Dear Sergeant: I am up on the bluff. If you don't come and get me, may be the panther will. TAD.

A cayuse pony was picketed back of the quartermaster's store, and Sergt. Gore took a turn of the rope around the animal's jaw, leaped to the bare back and galloped to the hills. He carried his carbine, and a belt of cartridges was buckled about him. And every muscel of his splendid frame quivered, for he loved the captain's son.

Tad had calculated the note might not be delivered until after dark, and he crept along the slaty shelves until he found a little recess where the loose earth had been worn away by the wind and rain, and he climbed down there and backed in. About six feet below was a broad ledge which reached far around to the right. By lying flat his face just came to the edge of his narrow shelf, while his feet were pressed to the farthest spaces in his little refuge. He pulled his rifle within easy reaching distance and then looked out and dared the panther to come.

Straight before him, down the valley, was the fort. He watched the twinkling lights go out in the mess-hall, and knew the belated teamsters had arrived in camp. And his faith was so firm in Sergt. Gore that he never doubted the soldier was coming.

Presently he heard the dull beat of hoofs on the long road. But it was from unshod feet, and not a cavalry horse. That chilled his courage a little. And just as he tried to convince himself that he was wrong, and searched for hope that an army horse and not a pony was galloping toward him, a shriek not fifty feet away rent the wonderful silence of the hills.

His little body was positively lifted and shaken with the shock of it. And then, because he was a captain's son, Tad hammered his bare knuckles against the stone and forced his courage to come back.

He peered over the edge of his shelf at the broad ledge below; he looked straight down there a hundred feet to the foot of the bluff, and he could not tell for the life of him from what direction that thrilling cry had come.

Then a pebble was loosed, and fell down the bluff, around somewhere to the right of Tad's refuge and he called "Sergeant!"

He heard something rub gently against the rocks on that ledge below, and then another pebble bounded away, but no strong word of cheer came in answer.

In another moment, though his wide eyes had been watching all the time, the panther lay below him. She kept to the farther edge. She saw him and seemed gathering for a spring. It was seconds before he thought of the rifle. Then he fired and she leaped.

He felt her claws strike at him and catch again and again. But he withdrew far into the little nook, and there was no foothold for her. She toppled back, and he could hear her breathing plainly. Then she tried again. As she stood on her hind feet, her claws caught in his clothing, but he fought free; and time and again she scratched him, but he did not cry out.

Once or twice she withdrew her paw, stretched very high and pushed her black muzzle up till he could see the two red eyes, and he knew the two red eyes could very well see him. But when she struck she must withdraw her head to give the paw a greater reach, and by shifting a little he could dodge her.

But all the time, as she tried for him, first with one fore paw and then with the other, her hind feet were clawing at the bluff for a foothold. If she had found it, she would have lifted and have reached him instantly. She did not find it, but she was loosening soil and stones with every effort, and these were forming a growing platform which brought her nearer.

When he knew the next fling of a paw would reach him, he saw the bare blonde head of Sergt. Gore on the ledge.

The back of her head was toward the soldier, for her left paw was at the bosom of Tad's blue coat.

"Cling tight!" said Gore.

And a wonderful thing happened. The sergeant stepped close to the panther's side, facing outward. His left arm flashed about the extended body. He made that splendid fulcrum of his hip. He swung just once, and swiftly; and the panther went—as Higgins had once gone—heels over head, and helpless. She flung both paws wildly, but she made no sound as her dark body shot over the edge and was swallowed up in the darkness. They listened what seemed a very long time, and heard her strike at the foot of the bluff.

"Great throw!" cried Tad, and he crept exultant from his nook and clambered out where Sergt. Gore could lift him down. But he had to be carried. When it was all over his sturdy legs refused to bear him, and he staggered very helplessly. Gore laid him on the pine-needles at the summit for a few minutes. And presently they went down the long road to the warm spring, where he washed the dust from Tad's face and hands and arms.

Later they dragged to the captain's porch a monster panther, whose velvet skin not a single bullet had marred.

But even at that, when Tad saw his father's white face and caught the wordless welcome of his mother's embrace, he knew he had paid for the panther far more than it was worth.—LeRoy Armstrong, in St. Nicholas.

Output of Oleomargarine.—To show the appalling magnitude of this question, I will submit a few facts for you to think about, says the editor of the Owatonna Journal. The output of oleomargarine for the year ending June 30, 1899, was 87,800,000 pounds. This enormous quantity of oleo, if packed in sixty pound tubs as we pack our creamery butter, would make 1,463,333 tubs. These tubs, if placed in a row, would reach a distance of 358 miles. These tubs, if loaded in ordinary farm wagons as we load our creamery butter, would form a procession 433 miles long, and with teams walking five miles per hour would require 85 hours to pass a given point. This enormous quantity of oleo, would, if melted and run into a reservoir of proper dimensions, form a volume of tallow, suet fat and cotton seed oil sufficient to float four war vessels the size of the Oregon.

A MINNESOTA FARMER

Does Well in Western Canada.

Virden, Man., Nov. 18, 1899.

Hon. Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, Canada—Sir: Thinking that my experience in Manitoba might be both useful and interesting to my fellow-countrymen in the United States who may be looking to Manitoba and the northwest with the intention of settling there, I have much pleasure in stating that through information received from Mr. W. F. McCreary, immigration commissioner at Winnipeg, I was induced to visit Manitoba in February, 1898. When I called upon Mr. McCreary he spared no pains to give me all the information, etc., in his possession, the result of which was that I came here with a letter of introduction from him to the secretary of the Virden Board of Trade. That gentleman provided me with a competent land guide, and, although there was considerable snow on the ground, I had no difficulty in selecting three homesteads for myself and sons. Having made the necessary homestead entries at the land office in Brandon, I returned to my home in Lyon county, Minnesota, and came back here in May following, accompanied by one of my boys, bringing with us two teams of horses, implements, etc. Our first work was to erect a temporary shanty and stable, after which we broke and leveled seventy-five acres and put up thirty tons of hay. I went back to Minnesota about July 20, leaving my son here. I returned in October, bringing my family with me. I found that the land we had acquired was of good quality, being a strong clay loam with clay subsoil. Last spring I sowed 100 acres in wheat and fifty acres in oats and barley. (Seventy-five acres of this grain was sowed on "go-back" plowed last spring.) My crop was thrashed in October, the result being over 2,700 bushels of grain in all. Wheat averaged fifteen bushels per acre and graded No. 1 hard, but that which was sown on land other than sod ("go-back") went twenty four and one-half bushels per acre.

To say that I am well pleased with the result of my first year's farming operations in Manitoba does not adequately express my feelings, and I have no hesitation in advising those who are living in districts where land is high in price to come out here, if they are willing to do a fair amount of work. I am ten miles from Virden, which is a good market town, and nine miles from Hargrave, where there are two elevators. This summer I erected a dwelling house of native stone and bought a half-section of land adjoining our homesteads, for which I paid a very moderate price. There are still some homesteads in this district, and land of fine quality can be purchased from the Canadian Pacific Railway company at $3.50 per acre on liberal terms. Good water is generally found at a depth of from fifteen to twenty feet. I have 175 acres ready for crop next year.

The cost of living here is about the same as in southern Minnesota. Some commodities are higher and others lower in price, but the average is about the same. I remain, your obedient servant. (Signed.)

JACOB REICHERT.

How to Clean White Silk.

Dissolve some soft soap in water as hot as it can be borne. Rub the silk between the hands in the soapy lather and rinse in tepid water. Then put it out on a cloth and dry. White brocade may be cleansed with dry bread crumbs.

No More Nitro-Glycerin Powder.

The manufacture of nitro-glycerin powder for the use of the army will be abandoned and the army ordnance department will adopt a pure soluble cotton powder, similar to that used by the navy. The decision for this change is brought about by an accident which recently occurred at Sandy Hook while testing a 6-inch gun and while using the smokeless powder made for use in 8-inch guns, but with the grains cut in half. The charge, on this occasion, gave a pressure of over 80,000 pounds, which exceeded the pressure gauge of the gun. Several parts of the breech mechanism were injured.

One plum pudding on the table is worth two in the stomach.

Seaport of the South.

It has long been evident that the rapidly increasing movement of grain and merchandise towards the southern seaboard would demand an increase of shipping facilities on the Mexican Gulf. The most promising seaport city is La Porte, at the head of Galveston Bay. Peculiar natural advantages surround LaPorte, notably its being the fartherest inland seaport on the Gulf, having high dry land with perfect drainage and the purest artesian water, a climate unsurpassed in the south and an attractive city site. The American Land Co., 188 Madison street, Chicago, is interested at LaPorte and announces the first general sale of property will be held Feby. 14-17, 1900.

Every man has been, is, or will be handsome in the eyes of some woman.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The man who has nothing to do but clip coupons cuts quite a figure.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

In the world's great drama the ocean plays the principal role.

WANTED—Two traveling salesmen in each southern state. Permanent position, salary and expenses; Experience not absolutely necessary. Address, Pocahontas Tobacco Works Co., Bedford City, Va.

A sample room is dangerous when too many samples are taken.

Reliable Help Wanted

(Either sex.) The Humanitarian Home and Sanitarium for Invalids and Health Seekers, incorporated. Send 12c in stamps for full information. Address J. H. Teitlebaum, Treasurer, East Las Vegas, N. M.

More lies are told in parlors than in down town offices.

The Best Prescription for Chills

and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

If you are in doubt about it, don't do it.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A girl is invariably in love when she refers to the twilight as the gloaming.

WOMEN OF THE UNITED STATES

Regard Peruna as Their Shield Against Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarrhal Diseases.

MRS. BELVA A. LOCKWOOD, LATE CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

Mrs. Belva Lockwood, the eminent barrister, of Washington, D. C., is the only woman who has ever been a candidate for the Presidency of the United States. She is the best known woman in America. As the pioneer of her sex in the legal profession she has gathered fame and fortune. In a letter to The Peruna Medicine Company, she says:

"I have used your Peruna both for myself and my mother, Mrs. Hannah J. Bennett, now in her 88th year, and I find it an invaluable remedy for cold, catarrh, hay fever and kindred diseases; also a good tonic for feeble and old people, or those run down and with nerves unstrung." *Yours truly,* *Belva A. Lockwood.*

Catarrh may attack any organ of the body. Women are especially liable to catarrh of the pelvic organs. There are one hundred cases of catarrh of the pelvic organs to one of catarrh of the head. Most people think, because they have no catarrh of the head, they have no catarrh at all. This is a great mistake, and is the cause of many cases of sickness and death. "Health and Beauty" sent free to women only, by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

CARTER'S INK

Just as cheap as poor ink.

Portable Houses.

Portable houses are made in Connecticut for shipment to Venezuela. Four handy men can in three hours erect one of the domiciles.

You can always tell a married man by his shoes.

The Craving For Stimulants

Has lately attracted a good deal of attention. The use of them seems to be increasing. This clearly shows an exhausted condition of the nerves and blood, which may be remedied only by strengthening the Stomach. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will do this for you. It cures dyspepsia, constipation and nervousness.

The opinions of a child may be of no value, but they are at least honest.

Facts For Sick Women

First—the medicine that holds the record for the largest number of absolute Cures of female ills is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

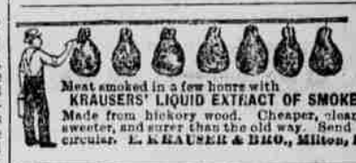
Second—Mrs. Pinkham can show by her letter files in Lynn that a million women have been restored to health by her medicine and advice.

Third—All letters to Mrs. Pinkham are received, opened, read and answered by women only. This fact is certified to by the mayor and postmaster of Lynn and others of Mrs. Pinkham's own city. Write for free book containing these certificates.

Every ailing woman is invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham and get her advice free of charge.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY, gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAYS' treatment FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.



Meat smoked in a few hours with KRAUSERS' LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE. Made from hickory wood. Cheaper, cleaner, sweeter, and surer than the old way. Send for circular. E. KRAUSER & BRO., Milton, Pa.

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia conquered at last. Doctors puzzled, Specialists amazed at recovery of patients thought incurable by DR. CHASE'S BLOOD AND NERVE FOOD. Write me about your case. Advice and proof of cures FREE. DR. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

MILLIONS of acres of choice agricultural LANDS now opened for settlement in Western Canada. Here is grown the celebrated NO. 1 HARD WHEAT, which brings the highest price in the markets of the world; thousands of cattle are fattened for market without being fed grain and without a day's shelter. Send for information and secure a free home in Western Canada. Write the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, or address the undersigned, who will mail you atlases, pamphlets, etc., free of cost. J. S. Crawford, 214 West Ninth St., Kansas City, Mo.

Salzer's Rape gives Rich, green food, at 25c. a ton.

Speltz—What is it? Catalog tells.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. FARM SEEDS. Salzer's Seeds are Warranted to Produce. Mahlon Luther, E. Troy, Pa., astonished the world by growing 250 bushels Big Four Oats; J. Hreider, Mishicot, Wis., 173 bus. barley; and H. Lovejoy, Red Wing, Minn., by growing 320 bush. Salzer's corn per acre. If you doubt, write them. We wish to gain 200,000 new customers, hence will send on trial

10 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 10c.

10 pkgs of rare farm seeds, Salt Bush, the 3-eared Corn—Speltz, producing 80 bush. feed and 4 tons hay per acre—above oats and barley. Bromus Inermis—the greatest grass on earth; Salzer says so. Rape, Spring Wheat, &c., including our enormous Plant Fruit and Seed Catalog, telling all about Salzer's Great Million Dollar Potato, all mailed for 10c. postage; positively worth $10 to get a start. Seed Potatoes $1.20 a bbl. and up.

25 pkgs earliest vegetable seeds, $1.00.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LA CROSSE, WIS.

Please send this adv. with 10c. to Salzer.

Catalog alone, 5c, well.—

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Situated at the head of Galveston Bay, is destined to be the MOST PROSPEROUS CITY on the Gulf of Mexico. It possesses unequaled natural advantages, geographically and from every point of view. Its future as a great city is assured. The U. S. Government is now spending a large amount of money in Harbor improvements.

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