

GOT HIS HAIR BACK.

Was Perfectly Bald When He Started to Use Newbro's Herpicide. Frederick Manuell, Maryland block, Butte, Montana, bought a bottle of Newbro's Herpicide, April 6, '93, and began use it for entire baldness. The hair follicles in his scalp were not dead and in 20 days he had hair all over his head. On July 2 he writes, "and today my hair is as thick and as luxuriant as any one could wish." Newbro's Herpicide works on an old principle and with a new discovery—destroys the cause and you remove the effect. Herpicide destroys the germ that causes dandruff, falling hair, and finally baldness, so that with the cause gone the effect cannot remain. Strugs falling hair at once and a new growth starts. Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich. McBride & Will Drug Co., special agents.

ONE CENT A WORD

Advertisements under the headings, "Wanted," "For Sale," "To Rent," "To Exchange," "To Trade," "Lost," or "Found," inserted in this column, ONE CENT A WORD for each insertion. No advertisement inserted for less than 15 cents.

WANTED.

- Wanted—Steady barber. Ben Ackerman, Marshalltown, Ia.
Wanted—Three drivers, three other workers and one engineer; married men. Anson Company.
Wanted—Farm hand; usual wages. Inquire George L. Owings, First National bank.
Wanted—Position, by lady stenographer. Apply at Davis' Pharmacy, 110 East State street.
Wanted—Driving horse safe for lady. State age weight and price. Address Horse, care T. R.
Wanted—Barber, immediately, first class, sober man. Steady job. R. A. Buck, State Center, Iowa.
Wanted—Agents everywhere; new cheap, combination accident and sickness policies; most popular ever offered; death benefit, weekly indemnity; absolute protection; novel system; annual premiums \$1 to \$5; no assessments or dues; sell to everyone, either sex; all claims immediately paid; insurance assets \$500,000. Liberal commissions; exclusive territory. International Company, 231 Broadway, New York.
Wanted—At the Stoddard Hotel, a dining room girl and pastry cook.
Agents Wanted—Ladies or gentlemen. A quick seller. A household necessity. Good profits to agents. Address Reliable Distributing Company, Marshalltown, Iowa.
For Sale—Farm wagon and double harness. Call at Jarvis & Kellogg's.
For Sale or Rent—120 acre farm near town. Inquire of W. P. Maulsby.
For Sale or Trade—Steel bake oven. St. John & Barquet make. Inquire immediately. My restaurant have no use for it. Address A. Andrews, Belmont, Iowa.
For Sale or Exchange—Good Red River wagon, Minnesota hands. Can take good stock of merchandise and good town property in exchange. Can give good deal for good elevator property. Address the C. E. Stevens Land Company, Crookston, Minn.
For Sale—Choice Buff Cochon cockerels. J. C. Mitchell.
For Sale or Trade—The Globe Hotel property in Marshalltown. C. J. Hoyt, 112 East State street.
For Sale or Rent—Seven room house, three blocks from Piquette; also three rooms. Address Pearl Moon, 805 West State street.
For Sale—Grover's new delivery wagon; high grade; three spring; one and three-eighths Concord axles; three and four foot wheels; wood top; pole and shafts. A bargain. Phone 208, 310 North Fourth street.
FOR RENT.
For Rent—Five sections of good farm land in eastern Colorado. One mile from school and railroad station. A snap for good farmer. Inquire of J. C. Mitchell, over postoffice, Marshalltown, Iowa.
For Rent—Nine room house, gas, electric light, furnace, bath, closet, good cistern. Call on Dr. I. H. Fry.
For Rent—Building formerly occupied by Spencer-Letts Coffee Company, North Second avenue, between Second and State. Spencer-Letts Coffee Co.
TO EXCHANGE.
To Exchange—If you have any property to exchange, list it with Soash & Walker, exchangers, Rockwell, Iowa.
MISCELLANEOUS.
An Opportunity—Good opening for general merchandise; one other stock in town. Write S. E. Preston, Hannell, Iowa.
"Let the American Service Bureau help you," to a good position anywhere in Iowa. Write at once for terms 225 1/2 Iowa Street, Des Moines.
Wanted—Everybody to know that the AMERICAN DISPATCH MESSENGER CO. Delivers Parcels and Packages.
Reliable Messengers Furnished. Prompt Service. Reasonable Charges. Phones, New 805; Old, 83. J. F. CROSBY, 29 North First Ave., Manager.
To Exchange
Good paying city property to exchange for stock of goods.
All kinds of property to sell on monthly payments.
House and three lots to exchange for H. J. ALLARD. W. R. MOON.
Lowest Rates Ever Made to South and Southwest by C. G. W.—One Fare For Round Trip.
Tickets on sale March 1st and 15th. For further information J. A. Ellis.

LARGE INVESTIGATION

Indignant Representatives Take Up Bristow's Report With Whirlwind of Protest

PERSONAL EXPLANATIONS MADE

Bristow Accused by One of Having Deliberately Suppressed Important and Material Facts for Purpose of Giving a False Impression to the Country and Misleading the Public.

Washington, March 10.—That an investigation of the postoffice department by the house of representatives will result from the publication of the report involving members of congress in that connection was indicated by every expression possible short of a vote in that body yesterday. With a whirlwind of protest the report was taken up by indignant members, their personal connection with it explained, and epithets hurled at Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow.

"The Bristow report was conceived in iniquity, born in sin and has traveled its course until it has struck the public of the United States as a great attack on a body of men as free from wrong-doing, corruption, crime and irregularity as any equal number of men on the face of the earth."
This was the parting shot of Representative Grosvenor in paying his tribute to the report.
"That document is the production of a liar and a scoundrel," shouted Representative Hill, of Connecticut, in making an explanation of his connection with certain leases. He added that he would vote both to investigate himself and also the fourth assistant postmaster general.

"There is nothing in any of it to impugn any improper motive or conduct on the part of the house," said Chairman Overstreet, of the committee, who combated the idea of an investigation.
Mr. Williams, the democratic leader, urged a complete investigation of the whole postoffice department and received the hearty applause of both sides of the house and the galleries. It soon was found that the two hours which had been allotted to the subject was not going to be near enough time for the personal explanations which members were demanding the right to make, and a motion to extend the debate until 4 o'clock today was carried.

Bristow is Accused.
W. W. Kitchin, of North Carolina, charged Grosvenor with having deliberately suppressed important and material facts, "facts," he said, pounding his desk, "which could not be overlooked, and which were suppressed, in my judgment, for the purpose of giving a false impression to the country and misleading the public."
He undertook, in my judgment, to blackmail congress, to silence congress and to silence the country. It is a species of intimidation. He would like to see the republicans would still stop the investigation, and thus give the backbiters an opportunity to attack the character and integrity of those whom Bristow had accused.

A general session of Ohio, who was named in the report, said that this was a great good specimen of the readiness with which the newspapers of the country and the great body of the people grasped a publication of a statement and assumed evil where there might be nothing good. He convulsed the house by reading an editorial which referred to Speaker Cannon and Representatives Payne and Hill as having been taken "red handed," but speaking seriously, he said, it was in the view of 95 per cent of the newspapers of the country. The report was a malicious libel on 191 members of the house and the senate. "I submit," said he, "that the investigation which the gentleman from Indiana has been conducting for is an outrage and a violation of every principle of justice." Prolonged applause followed this statement.

He wanted to know by what right the Bristow report had been published before the action of any tribunal had established the truth of it. In order to show what he termed "the infinite rascality" of the Bristow report, Mr. Grosvenor explained the cases in which his name was mentioned. "I will resign my seat tomorrow," he said, pounding his desk, "if there is anything irregular or improper in what I did." Then showing the effects of his indignation, Mr. Grosvenor pounded his desk again and again and said, "I am not a man that sets that into this house. Can any self-respecting congress ever enter the office of the man who will produce such a document as that?"
This report, he added, would be printed abroad and it would be said that in the American congress there were 191 rascals. If the postoffice department and some official whose judgment was so dwarfed by the opinion of a congressman the official had better be turned out, he declared.

Mr. Cooper, of Wisconsin, said he had been informed by an old member of the house that General Bristow "trembled from illness" told that member that he (Bristow) had never seen the report as it is now printed. "Therefore," said Mr. Cooper, "I think the abuse of him ought to stop."

QUICK TRIP TO PENITENTIARY.

Sentence Pronounced Within a Week of Crime's Commitment.
Mount Carroll, Ill., March 10.—Apprehension, committal, indictment, conviction, and final sentence to the penitentiary of Dutton Sager made a record for Carroll county. Thursday night of last week he held up the operator here at the point of a revolver, securing \$51.43. Friday morning he was arrested, and given a hearing. Monday he was indicted, yesterday he pleaded guilty and was sentenced to the penitentiary.

CHICAGO WOMAN ENDS LIFE.

Suicide Thought to be Mrs. Hortense Fairman Swallows Poison.
Detroit, March 10.—Florence Long, who is believed to be Mrs. Hortense Fairman, wife of a Chicago musician, committed suicide in her room yesterday by swallowing a quantity of arsenic. She was taken to Grace hospital where she died. The woman's mother lives in Akron, O., and has been notified.

FRY'S SHIPPING BILL

Something About the Measure Passed by Senate Relative to Philippine Tax

A REDUCTION IN THE TARIFF

Will Retain the Coast Trade to the United States—Secretary Taft Favored the Bill in the Form in Which It Passed—Will Add No Burden to Filipinos.

Washington, March 10.—Senator Allison's amendment postponing until July 1, 1905, the date on which the coastwise shipping laws of the United States are to go into effect between the mainland and the Philippine islands, made it possible for the senate to pass what is known as the Frye Philippine shipping bill. The Allison amendment was adopted under an implied pledge that before the date set for the tariff on all Philippine products entering the United States, if in fact the tariff is not removed altogether. There is a distinct understanding that this reduction in the Philippine tariff will be made at the short session of the present congress. It could not be made now without precipitating a general tariff debate, which would be an unfortunate thing on the eve of a presidential election. Therefore Mr. Allison insists upon extending the time

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.

William Shaffer, a brakeman of Denison, Ohio, was confined to his bed for several weeks with inflammatory rheumatism. "I used many remedies," he says. "Finally I sent to McCar's drug store for a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, at which time I was unable to use hand or foot, and in one week's time was able to go to work as happy as a clam." For sale by all druggists.

Cough Settled on Her Lungs.

"My daughter had a terrible cough, which settled on her lungs," says N. Jackson, of Danville, Ill. "We tried a great many remedies without relief, until we gave her Foley's Honey and Tar, which cured her." Refuse substitutes. R. A. Morgan.



VICE ADMIRAL SKRYDLOFF, THE "BULLDOG OF THE RUSSIAN NAVY."

The Name Witch Hazel.
The name Witch Hazel is much abused. E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, are the inventors of the original and only genuine Witch Hazel Salve. A certain cure for cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, etc. There are many counterfeiters of this salve, some of which are dangerous, while they are all worthless. In buying Witch Hazel Salve see that the name E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, is on the box and a cure is certain. Sold by all druggists.

Special Reduced Excursion Rates.
Will be in effect from all points on the Chicago & Northwestern railway for the occasions named below:
San Francisco, Sept. 19 to 25, Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.
For information as to rates, dates of sales, etc., of these or other occasions, call upon the ticket agent of the Northwestern line.

A Favorite Remedy for Babies.
Its pleasant taste and prompt cures have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a favorite with the mothers of small children. It quickly cures their coughs and colds and prevents any danger of pneumonia or other serious consequences. It not only cures-croup, but when given as soon as the croupy cough appears will prevent the attack. For sale by all druggists.

Colonist Rates to Washington, Oregon, Etc.
The Iowa Central railway will sell daily during March and April one way excursion tickets to Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Spokane, Helena, Butte and other points in the northwest at extremely low rates. Trains thru to St. Paul and Minneapolis daily, making direct connections in the union depot with thru trains to the coast, giving but one change of cars. Rates and full particulars furnished on application to agents, or address A. B. Catts, G. P. & T. A., Minneapolis, Minn.

Happy, Healthy Children.
Any child can take Little Early Risers with perfect safety. They are harmless, never gripe or sicken, and yet they are so certain in results that robust constitutions requiring drastic means are never disappointed. They are not full to perform their mission, and every one who uses DeWitt's Little Early Risers prefers them to all other pills. They cure biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

Best Remedy for Constipation.
"The finest remedy for constipation I ever used is Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets," says Mr. Eli Butler, of Frankville, N. Y. "They act gently and without any unpleasant effect, and leave the bowels in a perfectly natural condition." Sold by all druggists.

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 the use of Deafness Cure. It is not a medicine, but a natural process. When this cure gets into the ear, it restores the hearing to its normal condition. When this cure gets into the ear, it restores the hearing to its normal condition. When this cure gets into the ear, it restores the hearing to its normal condition.

The Gentleman From Indiana
By BOOTH TARKINGTON
Copyright, 1899, by Doubleday & McClure Co. Copyright, 1902, by McClure, Phillips & Co.

CHAPTER V.
THE morning breeze of dreary day shone into Harkless' window, and he awoke to find himself smiling. For a little while he lay content, drowsily wondering why he smiled, only knowing that there was something new. It was thus as a boy he had wakened on birthday mornings or on Christmas or on the Fourth of July, drifting happily out of pleasant dreams into the consciousness of true, yet lying, only half awake in a cheerful borderland, leaving happiness undefined.

The morning breeze was fluttering at his window blind, a honeysuckle vine tapped lightly on the pane. Birds were trilling, warbling, whistling, and from the street came the rumbling of wagons, merry cries of greeting and the barking of dogs. What was it made him feel so young and strong and light hearted? The breeze brought him the smell of June roses, fresh and sweet with dew, and then he knew why he had come smiling from his dreams. He leaped out of bed and shut loudly: "Zen! Hello, Xenophon!"
In answer an ancient, very black, dark, his warped and wrinkled visage showing under his grizzled hair, the tabby and at his plate the largest of all with a pin through the stem. He looked up smilingly and nodded at the red faced, red haired waitress who was waving a long fly brush over his head. "Thank you, Charmion," he said. "That's very pretty."

"That old Mr. Wimby was here," she answered, "and he left word for you to look out. The whole possetucky of Johnsons from the Crossroads passed his house this mornin', comin' this way, and he see Bob Skillet on the square when he got to town. He left them flowers. Mrs. Wimby sent 'em to ye. I didn't bring 'em."

"Thank you for arranging them," she turned even redder than she alight was and answered nothing, vigorously darting her brush at an imaginary fly on the cloth. After several minutes she said abruptly, "You're welcome."
There was a silence, finally broken by a long, gasping sigh. Astonished, he looked at the girl. Her eyes were set unfaithfully upon his pink tie. The wand had dropped from her nerveless hand, and she stood rapt and immovable. She started violently from her trance. "Ain't ye goin' to finish yer coffee?" she asked, plying her instrument again, and bending slightly, whispered, "Say, Eph Watts is over there behind ye."

At a table in a far corner of the room a large gentleman in a brown frock coat was quietly eating his breakfast and reading the Herald. He was of an ornate presence, though entirely neat. A sumptuous expanse of linen exhibited itself between the laps of his low cut waistcoat, and an inch of beaded breastpin glittered there like an ice ledge on a snowy mountain side. He had a steady blue eye and a dissipated iron gray mustache. This personage was Mr. Ephraim Watts, who, following a calling more fashionable in the eighteenth century than in the last decades of the nineteenth, had shaken the dust of Carlow from his feet some three years previously at the strong request of the authorities. The Herald had been particularly insistent upon his deportation. In the local phrase, Harkless had "run him out of town." Perhaps it was because the Herald's opposition, as the editor had explained at the time, had been "merely moral and impersonal," and the editor had confessed to a liking for the unprofessional qualities of Mr. Watts, that there was but a slight embarrassment when the two gentlemen met today. His breakfast finished, Harkless went over to the other and extended his hand. Cynthia, the waitress, held her breath and clutched the back of a chair. However, Mr. Watts made no motion toward his well known lip pocket. Instead he rose, flushing slightly, and accepted the hand offered him. "I'm glad to see you, Mr. Watts," said the Journalist cordially. "And also, if you are running with the circus and calculate on doing business here today, I'll have you fired out of town before noon. How are you? You're looking extremely well."

"Mr. Harkless," answered Watts, "I cherish no hard feelings, and I never said but what you done exactly right when I left, three years ago. No, sir; I'm not here in a professional way at all, and I don't want to be molested. I've connected myself with an oil company, and I'm down here to look over the ground. It beats poker and fantan all hollow, though there ain't as many chances in favor of the dealer, and in oil it's the farmer that gets the rake-off. I've come back, but in an enterprising spirit this time, to open up a new field and shed light and money in Carlow. They told me never to show my face here again, but if you say I stay I guess I can. I always was sure there was oil in the county, and I want to prove it for everybody's benefit. Is it all right?"

"My dear fellow," laughed the young man, shaking the gambler's hand again, "it is all right. I have always been sorry I had to act against you. Everything is all right. Stay and dine to Korea, if you like. Did ever you see such glorious weather?"

"I'll tell you in some shares," Watts called after him as he turned away. The other nodded in reply and was leaving the room when Cynthia detained him by a flourish of her fly brush. "Say," she said—she always called him "Say"—"you've forgot yer flower." He came back and thanked her. "Will you pin it on for me, Charmion?" "I don't know what call you got to speak to me out of my name," she responded, looking at the flower moodily. "Why?" he asked, surprised. "I don't see why you want to make fun of me." "I beg your pardon, Cynthia," he said gravely. "I didn't mean to do that. I haven't been considerate. I didn't think you'd be displeased. I'm very sorry. Won't you pin it on my coat?" Her face was lifted in grateful pleasure, and she began to pin the rose to his lapel. Her hands were large and red and trembled. She dropped the flower and, saying huskily, "I don't know as I could do it right," seized violently upon a pile of dishes and hurried from the room. Harkless resumed the rose, pinned it on his coat himself, with the internal observation that the red haired waitress was the queerest creature in the village, and set forth upon his holiday.

"You may have it in exchange," she said. He bent down to her, and she fastened her rose in place of the white one in his coat. She did not ask him, directly or indirectly, who had put the white one there for him. She knew by the way it was pinned that he had done it himself. "Who is it that every mornin' brings me these lovely flowers?" she burlesqued as he bent over her.

"Mr. Wimby," he returned. "I will point him out to you. You must see him and Mr. Bodeffer, who is the oldest inhabitant and the crosser of Carlow."

"Will you present them to me?" "No; they might talk to you and take some of my time with you away from me."

Her eyes sparkled into his for the merest fraction of a second, and she laughed. Then she dropped his lapel, and they proceeded. She did not put the white rose in her belt, but carried it. (To be Continued.)

A Typical Bonaparte.
Princess Mathilde was a typical Bonaparte. Beneath the skin of a grande dame there dwelt the soul of a vivandiere. She was generous and temperant. Something of a but in her prime, as a certain rather pronounced passage in Lord Malmesbury's reminiscences shows, she was universally admitted at the same time to possess taste and a knowledge of the arts. It was to her credit, too, that she cared not a snap of her fingers for dynastic disputes. She was on the friendlyst of terms with the Duc d'Anguine and is said to have tried, but in vain, to conciliate some of the stiffer branches of the puzzle headed Bourbon family. Altogether, she was a woman who lived every moment of her life—London Outlook.

In Brute Creation Wisest?
Every living bird and beast strives its utmost to cram itself with food before retiring for the night, and this food is digested as the night progresses. The evening feed is the feed of the day with the brute creation, and yet doctors tell us to refrain from eating heartily at night and even advise us to retire to rest with a more or less empty stomach. Are we following nature when following this advice?—English Country Gentleman.

Dangers of Pneumonia.
A cold at this time if neglected is liable to cause pneumonia, which is so often fatal, unless when the patient has recovered the lungs are weakened, making them peculiarly susceptible to the development of consumption. Foley's Honey and Tar will stop the cough, heal and strengthen the lungs and prevent pneumonia. B. A. Morgan.

In reply to inquiries we have pleasure in announcing that Ely's Liquid Cream Balm is like the solid preparation of that admirable remedy in that it cleanses and heals membranes affected by nasal catarrh. There is no drying or roasting with the Liquid Cream Balm. It is adapted to use by patients who have trouble in inhaling thru the nose and prefer spraying. The price, including spraying tube, is 75 cents. Sold by druggists or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

A Severe Cold for Three Months.
The following letter from A. J. Nugbaum, of Batesville, Ind., tells its own story: "I suffered for three months with a severe cold. A druggist prepared me some medicine, and a physician prescribed for me, yet I did not improve. I then tried Foley's Honey and Tar, and eight doses cured me." Refuse substitutes. B. A. Morgan.

This spring you will need a nerve food, one that will cleanse and reconstruct your nerve centers and wasted energies. Holden's Rocky Mountain Tea will do it. 35 cents, tea or tablets. McBride & Will Drug Co.

Foley's Honey and Tar
Cures coughs and colds.
Cures bronchitis and asthma.
Cures croup and whooping cough.
Cures hoarseness and bronchial troubles.
Cures pneumonia and la grippe.
B. A. Morgan.

Jefferson City, Mo.—The ouster suit instituted by Attorney General Crow against the Terminal Railroad Association of St. Louis, was argued in the supreme court en banc. A decision may be expected within a month.

PERSONAL
Will the woman who suffers with sick headache please try Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin
Your druggist sells it
PEPSIN DRUG CO., Monticello, Ill.