TIME TO ACT.

When the back aches and you are always tired out, depressed and nervous — when sleep is disturbed by pain and by urinary ills, it's time to act. The kidneys are sick. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys quickly and permanently. Here's proof.

Mrs. W. S. Marshall, R. F. D. No. 1, Dawson, Ga., says: "My husband's back and hips were so stiff and sore that he could not get up from a chair without help. I got him a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. He felt relief in three days. One box cured him."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Marshall will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price 50 cents per box.

PISO'S TABLETS

The New Boon for Woman's Ills.

SILENT suffering from any form of female disorder is no longer necessary. Many modest women would rather die by inches than consult anyone, even by letter, about their private troubles. PISO'S TABLETS attack the source of the disease and give relief from the start. Whatever form of illness afflicts you, our interesting treatise, Cause of Diseases in Women, will explain your trouble and our method of cure. A copy will be mailed free with a Generous Sample of the Tablets, to any woman addressing

THE PISO COMPANY

Clark and Liberty Streets, WARREN, PA.

PATENTS 48-page book FREE, highest references. FITZGERALD & CO., Box K, Washington, D. C.

BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER

CURES catarrh of the stomach.

The King's Stature.

King Edward is not so tall as many people imagine and whenever his majesty is photographed in a group he is invariably put to stand on some small eminence, such as a step, in order that he may compare as well as possible with those about him. In his stockings he is just five feet seven inches. His majesty wears boots with high heels, and his total height as he walks is five feet eight inches.—London News.

Not Going Abroad.

Steamship agents are not happy because the spring bookings for Europe are not so large as last year, and they do not anticipate any great increase in westward passengers because of the St. Louis exposition. Last year 161,438 cabin passengers were recorded as either coming from or going to Europe. There were 150,000 in 1890, but in 1898 the number was only 80,586.

France's Worst Enemy.

Dr. Jaques Bertillion, the famous chief of the statistical bureau of Paris, has written a volume entitled "Alcoholism and the Way to Fight It." Drink he declares, is likely to prove the ruin of the French race, unless something is done to overcome the habit.

"Straight Goods."

Thirty-four anacondas have been born at the snake house of the New York Zoo. The keeper who reported this is known to be a teetotaler, so that the rest of the New Yorkers are reasonably certain they are real snakes.—Indianapolis Journal.

Nature Did It.

Barnes—Howes was quite indignant when he heard what you was about. He says you can't make a fool of him.

Shedd—Of course not; but I can direct public attention to what is already in existence.—Boston Transcript.

Vast.

There is a difference between doing good and making good.—Puck.

BOTH JAWS SHOT AWAY

Still a Successful Business Man.

A man who had both jaws shot away had trouble eating ordinary food but found a food-drink that supplies the nutriment needed. He says:

"I have been an invalid since the siege of Vicksburg, in 1866, where I was wounded by a Minie ball passing through my head and causing the entire loss of my jaws. I was a drummer boy and at the time was leading a skirmish line, carrying a gun. Since that time I have been awarded the medal of honor from the Congress of the United States for gallantry on the field.

"The consequences of my wound were dyspepsia in its most aggravated form and I finally proved ordinary coffee was very hard on my stomach so I tried Postum and got better. Then I tried common coffee again and got worse. I did this several times and finally as Postum helped me every time I continued to use it, and how often I think that if the Government had issued Postum to us in the Army how much better it would have been for the soldier boys than coffee.

"Coffee constipates me and Postum does not; coffee makes me spit up my food, Postum does not; coffee keeps me awake nights, Postum does not. There is no doubt coffee is too much of a stimulant for most people and is the cause of nearly all the constipation.

"This is my experience and you are at liberty to use my name." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

FOR THE GIRL'S SAKE

By FRANK THOMAS

THE famous Crampton diamond threw back the light from its many facets, and strange, brilliant colors shot from its depths. It was the finest stone I had ever seen in my life.

I was particularly pleased with my design for the setting. No other hand had touched it, and I felt that the frame, so to speak, was worthy of the picture.

The ring, now that it was finished, was fit even to adorn the hand of Gwendolen Forrest, the beauty and heiress of the season. But I did not envy young Mr. Crampton his fiancee; in my own Nell I had a girl as good and as pretty as any in the land.

I was about to take the ring to Mr. Nugent when Nell herself ran in. She was my employer's daughter, and his private house was upstairs over the large showroom in Clifford street. It was against all custom for Nell to come down to my workshop, for her father disapproved our engagement. But to-day she had not been able to resist the temptation of having a peep at the Crampton diamond.

Just as she had slipped it on her finger and was dancing about, twisting her hand that the marvelous stone might catch the light, the door opened and Mr. Nugent entered. I prepared to defend Nell from a harsh reprimand, but none came. He father appeared oddly preoccupied, merely took the ring from her, examined it earnestly, and, snapping the lid of the case down upon it, placed it in his pocket and walked away.

Next day I was sitting at work when I saw a hansom drive up, and Mr. Crampton jump out. He came hastily into the showroom, which adjoined the one where I was sitting, and where Mr. Nugent was.

"Scoundrel!" I heard him say, and could scarcely believe my ears. "You thought to fool me easily by a false stone, but I am as good a judge of jewels as you are. You are a thief, sir! What have you done with the diamond I intrusted to you?"

Mr. Nugent answered in a lower voice. What he said could not have made any great impression upon Mr. Crampton, however, for he impatiently interrupted, and at last an ominous threat concerning the "police" reached my ears.

I sat still. I understood well that Mr. Crampton had deliberately accused my employer of trying to palm off upon him an imitation diamond, yet I knew that I had set the true stone and delivered it to Mr. Nugent only yesterday.

My employer himself was a skilled workman, though not a good designer, and in the time that had elapsed between my handing him the ring and his transferring it to the owner he could have removed the stone and replaced it by another. But such a bold trick to succeed the imitation must be magnificently made, and the original diamond must have been carefully measured.

I had never known that Mr. Nugent kept any false gems about the place, and besides, was it likely that a man in his position would care to run so terrible a risk? Still, I could not help remembering how haggard and irritable he had been of late, and the keen interest that he took in the stock exchange intelligence.

As I thus speculated on the astounding accusation Mr. Nugent himself opend the door of the workroom.

"Did you hear anything of what passed in the next room?" he questioned.

I admitted that I had.

"Of course, I shall be triumphantly acquitted," he answered, clearing his throat huskily as he spoke. "Still, Mr. Crampton can make things disagreeable. And, look here, Wade, I haven't always been as frindly to you as I might, but I can trust you. You'll be an important witness. Do what you can for me, for the girl's sake."

The words sounded strange, but I was given no time to answer, for at that moment Mr. Crampton returned with two Scotland Yard men. My employer was given into custody and taken to the police station to be charged, the detectives remaining to search the premises.

Late in the evening they came to me in the workroom, and, holding out the ring, that I had made for Mr. Crampton, one of them said:

"This is your work, we understand. Is that the stone you set?"

I glanced at it, but I only replied: "I don't call myself an expert in precious stones, and all I can say is that this one precisely resembles in size, shape, and appearance the one given me to set."

While this statement was superfiecially true, that one glance had been enough to show me that I was not looking at the Crampton diamond.

The detectives left, saying that I would have to tell all I knew in the witness box, and then, just as I was about to lock up the place for the night, Nell came in. It was the first time she had let me see her since her father had been taken away.

The face which I thought the sweetest on earth was marble white, and there were dark shadows under her lashes.

"There's something I must say to you," she panted, "something I've been wild to say all day lest it should be too late, but I dared not let any one suspect. A month ago father confided to me that he had lost a great deal of money, and he showed me how to open a secret drawer in his Chippendale bureau. 'If ever anything happens to me,' he said, 'don't lose a moment, but look into this drawer; throw away everything that you will find in the left hand partition, and keep what may be in the right.'"

Together we ransacked the old bureau, and at length Nell touched the spring which opened the secert drawer. I drew in my breath sharply, for the light of the candle which I held struck out a gleam from a pile of exquisitely made false stones which lay in a partition on the left hand, while on the right was the Crampton diamond.

Involuntarily I betrayed the dreadful nature of the discovery by an exclamation for, left to herself, Nell would not have understood. But she was quick to comprehend, and, realizing the worst, she swayed, staggering backward.

"My poor father!" she moaned, as I held her. "He is ruined forever—and I, too! The daughter of a convicted thief is no fit wife of an honest man!"

"My darling! You are a wife for a king, and as for your father, I swear to you that I will save him yet."

"You? You cannot!"

"I tell you that I can and will." For even as I spoke an idea flashd into my head which startled me by its audacity. In a moment I had thought out every detail.

I made up the stones, Crampton diamond and all, into a packet, carefully closing the secret drawer, and, contriving to get away without being seen, went straight to my brother's house in Kent, managing to avoid the service of a subpoena. Thus I was not present at the police court proceedings, which would have meant ruin for my plan.

Mr. Nugent was committed for trial, and meanwhile I staid in the country, working each night in my locked room with the tools I had brought with me until the gray dawn filtered under my closed shutters.

When I saw my old employer in the dock at the trial I was shocked at the ghastly change which had come over him.

The evidence at first went steadily against him. It was proved that he had lost money heavily on the stock exchange. Mr. Crampton swore that the stone in the ring delivered to him by Mr. Nugent's own hand was not his diamond. One expert testified that not only was the stone he now saw not the Crampton diamond, it was not a genuine jewel at all, but a marvelous imitation. Another was not so positive. He looked at the gem through his glass, turning it this way and that, declaring that in all his experience he had never seen a false stone so cleverly executed as this. Indeed, he was not prepared to swear that it was false.

This was the first ray of doubt which had been thrown by the evidence upon Mr. Nugent's guilt; and then I went into the box. I was cool now, for the game I had gone into had cost me many a qualm of conscience. But I had no intention of cheating Mr. Crampton, swearing falsely, or tarnishing my personal honor.

The preliminary question of the prosecuting counsel brought out the fact that I had designed the ring's setting and done all the work upon it.

"What sort of a stone was it your employer gave you to set?" was the next question.

"An extremely valuable white diamond," I replied

"Do you swear that you set the genuine stone and delivered the ring when finished to the prisoner?"

"I do."

"Do you consider it possible that stone might have been taken out and an imitation one substituted?"

"Certainly! But I could tell whether the ring had been tampered with since it left my hands."

"Take this, then, examine it, and inform the court if that is the stone you set."

The ring was handed to me, and a hush fell upon the court. The kind of lull which denotes that a vital point in a case has been reached.

I put my hand in my waistcoat pocket for my jeweler's glass, and the sharpest eye could not have seen that I also drew forth a new ring, made in the secret hours of the night—an exact counterpart of the other, save that it contained the real Crampton diamond.

I pretended to examine the imitation with great care, while all eyes were fixed upon me. At length I returned the glass to my pocket, and with it the ring with the false stone. I could hear my heart beating; but, handing to the court usher the new ring, I said, firmly, in reply to the snappish "Well?" of the prosecuting counsel:

"I swear unhesitatingly that the setting of this ring has not been tampered with, and that this is the genuine diamond which was given me to set.

A rustle went round the room; the doubting expert pricked up his ears; the prosecuting counsel, with Mr. Crampton and the treasury solicitor, were whispering over the ring.

"You honor," said the counsel, "I ask permission to recall the expert."

I stepped out of the box and the expert stepped in. The new ring was put into his hand, a friendly ray of sunshine lighting up the jewel.

"This is remarkable," he said at last. "It is the first time I have ever made a mistake. This stone is genuine. I cannot doubt it."

And so the prisoner was free. But when the verdict of "Not guilty" was pronounced a faint groan echoed it, and a dead man was taken from the dock. A spasm of the heart had proved fatal.

Six months later Nell and I were married. On our honeymoon we were walking in a lane near Ilfracombe, when we came face to face with Mr. Crampton, who was stopping with his bride in a neighboring country house.

"Ah, Mr. Wade!" he exclaimed, "I haven't seen you since that mysterious case of mine. Do you know, I have always thought of you—as—a very—clever man?"

"Thank you," I said quietly. "Will you allow me to present you to my wife—the only daughter of the late Mr. Nugent?"

Mr. Crampton raised his hat, looked keenly at pretty Nell, shook hands with us both, and murmured:

"Ah, I understand!"

NOTHING BUT CHICKENS.

He Had a Bad Cough, But That, He Said, Was All He Raised.

Some amusing incidents occur at the free dispensary of the different hospitals in town, often because the poor patients fail to understand the terms used by the doctors. The following incident occurred at the University hospital the other day, and illustrates the point in question, relates the Philadelphia Telegraph.

A man came in who the doctor thought was suffering from beginning penumonia, so after getting his name and address and other necessary data, he asked the patient if he had a chill.

"Yes, a very bad chill yesterday," came the answer.

"Do you cough much?" asked the doctor.

"Yes, some," replied the patient, with a practical illustration.

"Do you raise anything?" was the next question.

The man hesitated a moment, then answered, innocently: "Well, only a few chickens."

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Scientists have discovered that a stork can fly 300 miles an hour and keep it up for 1,000 hours. Why worry about race suicide, then?—Indianapolis Journal.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

We had a cow ourselves once who swallowed an almanac and gave creamed dates. —Kennebec (Me.) Journal.

A real grief needs no uniform.—Chicago Tribune.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, June 1.

CATTLE—Common	$3 10	@ 4 00
Heavy steers	5 25	@ 5 50
CALVES—Extra		@ 6 25
HOGS—Ch. packers	4 87½	@ 4 90
Mixed packers	4 75	@ 4 85
SHEEP—Extra	4 40	@ 4 55
LAMBS—Spring	7 30	@ 7 40
FLOUR—Spring pat.	5 10	@ 5 40
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 1 09¾
No. 3 winter		@ 1 07
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 50
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@ 42
RYE—No. 2	79	@ 80
HAY—Ch. timothy		@15 50
PORK—Clear family.		@13 90
LARD—Steam		@ 6 62½
BUTTER—Ch. dairy.		@ 10½
Choice creamery		@ 19½
APPLES—Choice	2 75	@ 3 25
POTATOES—Per bbl	3 50	@ 3 65
TOBACCO—New	5 10	@12 00
Old	4 50	@14 25

Chicago.

FLOUR—Winter pat.	4 70	@ 4 80
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	1 04	@ 1 05
No. 3 spring	85	@ 95
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 50
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	41½	@ 42
RYE—No. 2		@ 75
PORK—Mess	11 45	@11 50
LARD—Steam	6 45	@ 6 47½

New York.

FLOUR—Win. st'rts.	4 90	@ 5 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 1 13
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 58
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	45½	@ 46
RYE—Western		@ 70
PORK—Family	13 00	@14 50
LARD—Steam		@ 6 90

Baltimore.

WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 1 02
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 52½
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@ 41½
CATTLE—Steers	5 20	@ 5 45
HOGS—Western	5 40	@ 5 50

Louisville.

WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 1 03
CORN—No. 3 mixed.		@ 54½
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@ 44
PORK—Mess		@12 00
LARD—Steam		@ 7 75

Indianapolis.

WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 1 05
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 50½
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@ 41

DOCTOR ADVOCATED OPERATION—PE-RU-NA MADE KNIFE UNNECESSARY.

MRS. EVA BARTHO, 133 East 12th St., New York City, N. Y., writes: "I suffered for three years with leucorrhea and ulceration of the womb. The doctor advocated an operation which I dreaded very much, and strongly objected to go under it. Now I am a changed woman. Peruna cured me; it took nine bottles, but I felt so much improved I kept taking it, as I dreaded an operation so much. I am to-day in perfect health and have not felt so well for fifteen years."—Mrs. Eva Bartho.

Mrs Senator Roach, of Larimore, N. Dak.; Mrs. Senator Warren, of Cheyenne, Wyo.; Belva Lockwood and Mrs. General Longstreet, of Washington, D. C., are among the prominent ladies who indorse Peruna.

Miss Helen Rolof, Kaukauna, Wis., writes:

"Several times during the past two years or more my system has been greatly in need of a tonic, and at those times Peruna has been of great help in building up the system, restoring my appetite and securing restful sleep."—Helen Rolof.

Miss Muriel Armitage, 36 Greenwood Ave., Detroit, Mich., District Organizer of the Royal Templars of Temperance, writes as follows:

"I suffered for five years with uterine irregularities, which brought on hysteria and made me a physical wreck. I tried doctors from the different schools of medicine, but without any perceptible change in my condition. In my despair I called on an old nurse, who advised me to try Peruna, and promised good results if I would persist and take it regularly. I kept this up for six months, and steadily gained strength and health, and when I had used fifteen bottles I considered myself entirely cured. I am a grateful, happy woman to-day."—Miss Muriel Armitage.

Miss Lucy M Riley, 33 Davenport St., Cleveland, Ohio, writes:

"I wish to add my indorsement to thousands of other women who have been cured through the use of Peruna. I suffered for five years with severe backache, and when weary or worried in the least I had prolonged headache. I am now in perfect health, enjoy life and have neither an ache or pain, thanks to Peruna."—Lucy M. Riley.

MRS. EVA BARTHO.

It is no longer a question as to whether Peruna can be relied on to cure all such cases. During the many years in which Peruna has been put to test in all forms and stages of acute and chronic catarrh no one year has put this remedy to greater test than the past year.

If all the women who are suffering with any form of female weakness would write to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, and give him a complete description of their symptoms and the peculiarities of their troubles, he will immediately reply with complete directions for treatment, free of charge.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

THE ROSEBUD INDIAN RESERVATION.

382,000 Acres of Fertile and Well Watered Lands Open to Settlement.

Some two years ago the Chicago & North-Western R'y built their Verdigre & Bonesteel line to the eastern border of the Rosebud Indian Reservation, thus securing the only direct line from Chicago, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Sioux City, Omaha and other points in the west to the fertile region which is now to be thrown open to settlement under the United States Homestead laws.

Under President Roosevelt's proclamation United States Registry Land Offices are to be opened July 5th at Yankton, Fairfax and Bonesteel, S. D., for the registration of applicants for these lands. The registration books will remain open until July 23d, and commencing July 28th, drawings will take place, to determine the order in which the applicants will be permitted to make final entry and settlement. The final entry begins at Bonesteel, August 8th. No one is permitted to register or make entry to land by mail, but must be personally present at one of the three points named for registration and at Bonesteel for final entry.

The lands are well watered by the Missouri, Niobrara and White rivers and are remarkably fertile, situated in the midst of the great corn belt of the Missouri Valley, where similar land is worth from $20 to $50 an acre. With an altitude of about 2,200 feet, they are in a region which cannot be excelled for healthfulness.

A heavy influx of people is looked for at these points of registration, and everything possible is being done by the North-Western Line to spread broadcast all information that is of interest to applicants for these lands.

Complete maps and folders have been issued and are being distributed free on application to the representatives of the Passenger Department.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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GALL-STONE CURE. "Graemer's Calculus Cure" is a Certain Remedy FOR GALL STONES, Stones in the Kidneys, Stones in the Urinary Bladder or Gravel, Biliousness, Sallow Complexion, Jaundice and all Stomach Troubles resulting from Biliousness. Write for particulars. If your druggist does not keep it, order from us WM. CRAEMER, 4100 N. Grand Avenue, ST. LOUIS, Mo. DRUGGISTS—WE SUPPLY YOU DIRECT.

FOR WOMEN

Especially Mothers

The Sanative, Antiseptic, Cleansing, Purifying, and Beautifying Properties of

Cuticura SOAP

Assisted by CUTICURA Ointment, the great Skin Cure, are of Priceless Value.

For preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, ulcerations, and inflammations of women, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves, as well as for all purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery, CUTICURA Soap and CUTICURA Ointment are priceless.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c., Ointment, 50c., Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60). Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors.

Send for "How to Preserve, Purify, and Beautify."

FREE. One only to each person .. An interesting story of Big Charlie, the mammoth elephant, his circus career. After hurling seven of his keepers into eternity, how he was put to death. Also, two sets of Magic Trick Cards and a sample of LA PEARL'S PILE OINTMENT, a guaranteed cure for Piles; all postpaid for 10c., or for 25c. we include a 50c. package of the Pile Ointment. Agents wanted everywhere to sell our full line and make big money. Department A-3, La Pearl's Circus Liniment Co., 220 E. Chicago Ave., Chicago, Ill.

A. N. K.—E 2024

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