

ABLE TO WORK AGAIN.

The man who cannot work earns no wages. Sickness swiftly swallows his savings. For the laborer continued ill-health means at last poverty and dependence, two things which revolt his soul. To the sick laboring man it is a matter of the first importance that he regain his health and in the surest, speediest way. Perfect and permanent health has been restored to thousands of sick, run-down men and women by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, after doctors had altogether failed of giving any lasting benefit.

"Please accept my thanks for your wonderful medicine, 'Golden Medical Discovery,' which has brought me from the bed to a healthy man again," writes Mr. G. W. Brisco, of Abilene, Kans. "When I began taking your medicine I was run-down in health and flesh, had no appetite, had heavy pain in abdomen, headache, backache, dizziness, shortness of breath, also eyes were weak, could not do any work. Before I had tried your treatment I had taken a good deal of medicine from home doctors, but only received temporary relief. After using five bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' I am now able to do a good day's work and do it with ease. The relief was something that I could not describe. It has enabled me to do my work steadily ever since."

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, and so enables the perfect digestion and assimilation of food which is the only source of physical strength. When a man is as Mr. Brisco was "run-down in health and flesh" and grows too weak to work, his condition points at once to disease of the stomach, as surely as weakness and loss of flesh are due to loss of nutrition. The first thing to do is to cure the stomach. When the stomach is made well and strong by "Golden Medical Discovery," the torpid liver becomes active, the kidneys are regulated, the heart recovers its tone, and the body is once more in perfect health.

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach.

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser containing more than a thousand pages is sent FREE on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing ONLY. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.



Fur Ma's Sake.

BY LAURA ELLEN BEAVER
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The office of the commonwealth attorney was stifling, and a musty, rank odor from the shelves along the walls pervaded the room.

The attorney, red-faced and perspiring with perspiration, sat at his desk, his eyes fixed upon the papers upon which he tried vainly to fix his mind.

Struggling some sheets of paper, he suddenly set about making a draught of an indictment, but found it impossible to concentrate his mind. Then he pushed back his chair and, impatiently, and sprang to his feet, uttering a muttered exclamation, when he heard for the first time, that he was alone.

In the doorway stood an old man, looking seriously. He was a lean old fellow, with a face and hands much marked by wind and sun, and clad in the simple garb of the mountain dweller, his soil-stained bare feet giving no warning of their own approach.

The look of petulance upon the face of the attorney changed to an expression of gravity as he recognized the visitor, and when he greeted him his voice was low, almost strained.

"How are you, Uncle Tom?" he said, "come in and sit down."

The old man did not return the greeting, but silently slouched and sank into a chair. "It's 'bout Bill," he began, fixing his eyes upon the attorney. The latter nodded but did not speak, and the old man continued, "I've come to see of anything could be done fur Bill."

The case of the People vs. Tripp had been the commonwealth attorney's first big case; the conviction of the defendant therein his first great achievement. The crime had been murder, foul-premeditated and outraged justice had called aloud. He was a young man, and the dignity and majesty of the law had impressed him greatly. He had not failed to do his whole duty, and in three more weeks Bill Tripp, the defendants to be hanged.

The attorney had been proud of his success. His work had been thorough and the many words of praise bestowed upon him, by lawyers standing high in their profession, had pleased him greatly. Of what this gratifying success meant to the man on trial for his life, he had never really thought, until the solemn words of the death sentence brought sudden realization. Somehow the low tones of the Judge had awakened within him a new appreciation of what to him had seemed merely a suit at law, and he glanced wonderingly at the tall young man standing half carelessly, listening intently to the tones that were ringing his death knell. It seemed impossible that his life, so strong and vigorous, must end, and because of this—because of his efforts.

With these new thoughts came a disturbing sense of his own responsibility, and for a moment he almost regretted having chosen the profession of law.

Now came the father of Bill Tripp to ask for mercy. There was still the majesty and dignity of the law, but somehow that seemed no longer of such splendid importance. The voice of the old man aroused him, and he listened.

"Bill hain't got much more time, you know, unless suthin's done fur 'im, an' we want tu try tu help some 'fore it's tu late. 'Woudn't seem right tu let 'em hang 'im, an' him our boy," he added apologetically, "thout doin' a thing, an' him shet up thar and kain't help hisself."

"I reckon we dun all ez could be dun, so fur, gittin' a good lawyer fur 'im an'—but you know how 'twas. Now we want tu try an' see of the Guvner won't du suthin' fur 'im."

"We 'lowed mebbe we'd go tu 'im an' tell 'im the hull thing, he mout be willin' tu fix it so Bill 'ud be sent

in a bit wild, I know, an' thar air them ez thinks hangin' plenty good 'nuff fur 'im, but 'tain't on Bill's account I'm askin', nur mine, ez ma's."

The old man's voice softened almost to a whisper, and he rubbed his brown hands together nervously.

"Bill's her boy," he went on, "the only one she's got left, an' she set great store by 'im. I reckon it comes powerful hard to give 'im up, fur y'know ez's a way with wimmin folks tu jest keep on livin'. Somehow they don't see faults like men folks can. Ma's hed a heap o' sorrow in her life, she hes; 'nuff slight mor'n joy. T'other children are out thar on the hillside, four uv 'em, an' when they was tuk, one arter nuther, she wuz allus strong ez could be, turain' tu buy the rest mor'n ever. When they wuz all gone, 'cep'in' Bill, why—he kinder seem'd tu fill the place in 'er heart of all the rest."

"But Bill wuz allus good to his ma. I'll say that fur 'im, an' now he's got tu be tuk from her in such a way, I'm feared it 'pears tu her like ez of thar hain't nuthin' left. Not that she's furgot the other children—ma'd never du that—an' thar graves air ken' neat as a pin, but seems of since this trouble of Bill's, she's thought more 'bout them 'n ever."

"Some way, in her worryin', she's



On the white forehead there appeared a tiny blotch.

got the notion 'at ef he dies, ez the Judge says he's got tu, 'woudn't be right tu put 'im out thar with the others—that of they could speak, they'd say they'd rather he'd be put some place else. Not 'at he'd be any different tu ma, however he died, but ez'the disgrach' way he's got tu die, 'at makes ma think the others 'woudn't want 'im. It worries her dreadful. She says et seems cruel an' lonesome-like tu put 'im away by hisself. So I thought of could be changed an' Bill go tu prison, 'stead uv hangin', ma 'woudn't hev thar air tu worry her. Then arter 'while, when 'is time come, thar 'woudn't be no objections tu 'is bein' put out thar on the hill, with the rest. Mebbe ma an' me'd be thar by then, an' she could ley Bill back with her an' the others. Ef you'd help us speak a word tu the Guvner, et 'ud du a power uv good an' 'ud please ma mighty, an' me'n Bill tu, 'ud be much obleesed fur yer helpin' her."

When the old man ceased speaking the attorney sat a few moments in thoughtful silence, then said earnestly:

"I assure you, I will do all that I can to get him to commute your son's sentence to imprisonment, and we will hope to the last that he will do so, for Bill's sake and for ma's."

True to his word, the attorney was tireless in his efforts to secure executive clemency for the condemned man, but without avail.

On the day set for the execution, a morbidly curious crowd had early gathered in a half circle about the scaffold erected on the slope of the hill, behind the jail.

Some distance away from the outer edge of the circle, and behind all the others, old man Tripp drove up in a farm wagon and stopped.

At the foot of the scaffold, huddled a crumpled figure in black, supported by a group of neighborhood friends. The prisoner ascended the steps to the platform, alone. For a moment he hesitated, then bent to speak a few words in a low tone, to the grief-stricken mother beneath him, then straightening to his full height, his glance swept quickly over the half circle of faces about him. At one point, his gaze halted, and a puzzled look came into his eyes. This was followed quickly by a look of brightening intelligence, and a smile wreathed his pallid face.

The waiting crowd looked in awed fascination at the man who could smile at such a moment. Then the sheriff stepped forward. Time was up.

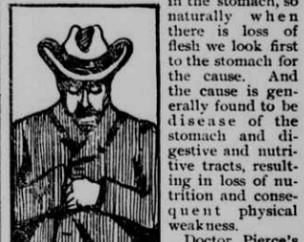
After one swift glance at his almost fainting mother, Bill Tripp turned slightly, fixing his eyes upon the top-most branch of a nearby tree, his body drawn erect, and stiffened as if to resist a shock, while about his lips the strange smile still lingered.

At that instant, there fell upon the tense, nervous ears of the waiting crowd, the distant report of a rifle, and on the white forehead of the man before them, there appeared a tiny blotch, from which a widening band of crimson spread rapidly; as Bill Tripp sank upon the platform.

Against the green slope of a certain hill, a newly made grave gleams yellowly. Four other mounds are there, and two old people, a man and a woman, are busily engaged in planting flowers.

"I've Lost Ten Pounds"

A man says. "Look at this." And he over-laps his coat to show how loose it is. There are some people who can lose fat to advantage, but the loss of flesh is one of the accepted evidences of failing health. As flesh-making processes begin in the stomach, so naturally when there is loss of flesh we look first to the stomach for the cause. And the cause is generally found to be disease of the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts, resulting in loss of nutrition and consequent physical weakness.



Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery restores the lost flesh by curing diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition and enabling the perfect digestion and assimilation of food from which flesh and strength are made.

"My wife was troubled for five years with indigestion of stomach, and processes began in the stomach, so naturally when there is loss of flesh we look first to the stomach for the cause. And the cause is generally found to be disease of the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts, resulting in loss of nutrition and consequent physical weakness."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation and biliousness.

Sure Cure for Seasickness.
Dr. E. Castell of Washington claims to have discovered a sure preventive of seasickness. "Just sit and look in a mirror," says the doctor, "and you will experience no inconvenience from the motion of the vessel. I infer from my discovery that the pathogenesis of seasickness is the same as that of vertigo—i. e., the affliction is the result of the consciousness of the oscillation of the act of orientation."

Dislocated Her Shoulder.
Mrs. Johanna Sodeholm, of Fergus Falls, Minn., fell and dislocated her shoulder. She had a surgeon get it back in place as soon as possible, but it was quite sore and pained her very much. Her son mentioned that he had seen Chamberlain's Pain Balm advertised for sprains and soreness, and she asked him to buy a bottle of it which he did. It quickly relieved her and enabled her to sleep which she had not done for several days. The son was so much pleased with the relief it gave his mother that he has since recommended it to many others. For sale by all druggists.

See the sale on at Thompson's on ladies' and children's hosiery, the greatest slaughter sale of hosiery ever held in Fremont county.

Croup.
The peculiar cough which indicates croup, is usually well known to mothers of croupy children. No time should be lost in the treatment of it, and for this purpose no medicine has received more universal approval than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Do not waste valuable time in experimenting with untried remedies, no matter how highly they may be recommended, but give this medicine as directed and all symptoms of croup will quickly disappear. For sale by all druggists.

Had to Have Father's Consent.
An unusual thing happened at Carthage, Mo., a few days ago, when the father's consent was required by the county recorder before he would issue a marriage license to a divorced woman. The woman, or rather the girl—for she is but seventeen years old—was Estella Tilley. She had just been divorced and wanted to be married to another man, but her age prevented until her parent's permission was procured.



I have had occasion to use your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and am pleased to say that I never used anything for stock that gave half as good satisfaction. I heartily recommend it to all owners of stock.

J. B. BELSHER, St. Louis, Mo.
Sick stock or poultry should not eat cheap stock food any more than sick persons should expect to be cured by food. When your stock and poultry are sick give them medicine. Don't stuff them with worthless stock foods. Unload the bowels and stir up the torpid liver and the animal will be cured, if it be possible to cure it. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine unloads the bowels and stirs up the torpid liver. It cures every malady of stock if taken in time. Secure a 25-cent can of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and it will pay for itself ten times over. Hogs gain flesh. And hens lay more eggs. It solves the problem of making as much blood, flesh and energy as possible out of the smallest amount of food consumed. Buy a can from your dealer.

The Teton Peak

WOOD D. PARKER, Publisher
THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1903.
Take and Give.
I will take your potatoes and pay you 40c per hundred, also your wheat and oats and pay you 5c above the market, and give you choice apples at popular prices. The above offers are for apples only. The Home Bakery and Confectionery, 437 Jos. George, Prop.

Proverbs

"When the butter won't come put a penny in the churn," is an old time dairy proverb. It often seems to work though no one has ever told why.

When mothers are worried because the children do not gain strength and flesh we say give them Scott's Emulsion.

It is like the penny in the milk because it works and because there is something astonishing about it.

Scott's Emulsion is simply a milk of pure cod liver oil with some hypophosphites especially prepared for delicate stomachs.

Children take to it naturally because they like the taste and the remedy takes just as naturally to the children because it is so perfectly adapted to their wants.

For all weak and pale and thin children Scott's Emulsion is the most satisfactory treatment.

We will send you the penny, i. e., a sample free.
Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. Soc. and \$1.00; all druggists.

ALL HE WAS WAITING FOR

Dying Man's Emphatic Desire That He Was Ready.

One day during the recent session the Senate did not meet at noon, three minutes past the hour of the opening prayer, and all heads Senator Frye was telling a story to the preacher.

"When I was up in Maine recently," said Mr. Frye, "I was summoned to prepare a will for a man who was very ill. It was necessary, of course, to secure two witnesses, and I had to be sent for. While we were waiting for them to arrive the patient seemed to get worse, and I thought it my duty, no minister being present, to talk seriously to him. I told him that he was very ill and that it was likely he would soon depart this life. "And are you ready to meet me in great change?" I asked him. "I will be," was the reply, "as soon as those d—d witnesses get here." —Washington Post.

HE GOT THE AUTOGRAPH.

Clover Ruse of a Collector That Deserved to Succeed.

The tricks of autograph seekers are proverbial. They invent all manner of ideas in their efforts to get around the prejudices of noted people and secure autographs from them, but the guile is often penetrated.

A Washington man, says the Post of that city, once had a bad case of autograph fever, and after being turned down on several requests, posed as an historical student and wrote to Scudder, the historian, for his views on the comparative ability of various generals, from Alexander down to Grant, and of the relative significance of various big conflicts. Shortly after the dispatch of the earnestly worded query he received an answer. This is what he got:

"My Dear Sir: I am quite willing to write my name on a request for an autograph, but I must be excused from answering your conundrum. Horace E. Scudder, Cambridge, Mass."

Oregon Short Line

ST. ANTHONY BRANCH & CONNECTION

TIME TABLE
North Bound No. 22 South Bound
Leave daily. DEC. 14, 1902. Arr. daily

No. 51.	IDAHO FALLS	No. 52.
11:15 a. m.	Elva.....	5:30 p. m.
11:40 a. m.	Rigby.....	4:35 p. m.
12:01 p. m.	Lorenzo.....	4:23 p. m.
12:15 p. m.	Texas.....	4:15 p. m.
12:35 p. m.	Rexburg.....	3:58 p. m.
1:25 p. m.	Teton.....	3:35 p. m.
1:45 p. m.	ST. ANTHONY	3:15 p. m.

D. E. Burley, Gen. Pass & Tkt. Agt. Salt Lake City.
D. S. Spencer, Ass't Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agt.

For further information regarding time and connection with all trains, call on R. T. DROLLINGER, Agt.

An Athletic Statesman.

George T. Beck, democratic nominee for governor of Wyoming, is a son of the late Senator Beck of Kentucky. The young man weighs over 250 pounds, but carries no superfluous flesh, being of vast frame. All over the far west he is known for his athletic powers, no man in the Big Horn basin caring to tackle him single-handed. He is a rancher, and with certain rich men is interested in a scheme to reclaim by irrigation a large area of arid lands.

Old Soldiers Subject to Aches and Pains.

I Have My Share—I Find Relief in

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and Nervine.

"I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills as first-class in every respect. They have done wonders for me. I was a soldier in the late war and am subject to and have my share of the aches and pains from the hardship that usually falls to the lot of the soldiers who saw service. Anti-Pain Pills never fail to relieve the rheumatic twinges, headache or other pains. A number of old comrades in this vicinity who have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Tonic, Nervine and Nerve and Liver Pills speak highly of their virtues in every respect. My health is greatly improved, thanks to your Restorative Nervine, with the exception of an old wound which troubles me somewhat." —THOMAS J. LYNCH, 4th Regt. Maryland Vol. Inf., The Dalles, Oregon.

Rheumatic twinges, headache, and the pains of a disordered stomach are frequent reminders of the strain and hardships of an army campaign. In all such cases, the nerves are affected too seriously to be taken care of, and prompt treatment is imperative. The best treatment consists of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, which restores vitality to the nerves and helps them to throw off the acids which which bring about pain and distress. There is nothing so good for the nerves as Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills. They act directly upon the nerves of the digestive organs, speedily restoring them to normal activity.

All druggists sell and guarantee that bottle Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

A Scientific Discovery.

Kodal does for the stomach that which it is unable to do for itself, even when but slightly disordered or overloaded. Kodal supplies the natural juices of digestion and does the work of the stomach, relaxing the nervous tension, while the inflamed muscles of that organ are allowed to rest and heal. Kodal digests what you eat and enables the stomach and digestive organs to transform all food into rich, red blood. Watson & Moore.

Ladies', misses and children's hosiery free at the Thompson Mercantile Co's. The greatest hosiery event of any country or at any time since history began. Come and get particulars.

See The Thompson Mercantile Co's. big Dollar saving add on another page.



"'Woudn't seem right tu let 'em hang him, an' him our boy," he added apologetically.

to prison, 'stead o' hangin'. Ma an' me, we talked it all over, and 'lowed that of we wuz tu come tu you, 'at you mout help us with the Guvner.

"Of course, I know you was agin Bill in the trial, but I reckon 'twant cuz of my hard feelin's you had agin ma ez me, so now the trial's over we kinder 'lowed you'd just as lief he'd go tu jail—stead of—that other. 'Tain't ez if we wuz askin' fur 'im tu be set free, that 'ud be askin' tu much," he explained in desperate earnestness. "But ef they'd shet 'im up, even fur the balance of his natural days, et 'ud be better'n 'tis now. Bill's