

CONFESSIONS



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AN OPPORTUNE ARRIVAL

There was a sound of high words in the hall; the door was thrown open, and an old man with hair and beard as white as snow, ragged garments, and faded straw hat, struggled past a sentry who was endeavoring to hold him back, and rushed into the room. We all looked astonished at an intruder who showed so little deference for the commander-in-chief. The old man stood for a moment casting rapid glances from one to another, evidently in search, then his eyes became fixed on Melodew, who from the first moment of the stranger's entrance had shrunk away, endeavoring to conceal himself behind the others, chattering and grinning like a frightened ape. The old man tore off his hair and beard, revealing the features of Corporal Plunk.

"You white-livered hound!" "Corporal Plunk!" exclaimed Margaret and I at a single breath. "Corporal," said Gen. Heath, "you are in the presence of the general-in-chief. Plunk straightened up and brought his hand up to his forehead awkwardly by way of salute. 'You have come too late; the case is closed.' 'Closed, general? Closed without my story?' Closed without my story? The infuriated tombstone where he so nearly placed me? Did you men tell no tales, Enoch, but I'm not dead. Do you see that hand, that arm? They're to pull the rope intended for me, only you'll do the danglin'."

"Come, corporal, the general-in-chief wishes to know of the military situation. Private Melodew has charged Lieut. Hall and Miss Beach with conspiring to state falsely that Gen. Longstreet has gone northward, while Private Melodew wishes that no such move has taken place." "He lies. The move has taken place; I saw it with my own eyes; that is, after the young lady saw it; for I deserve to be shot for being asleep. I knew that dog—pointing to Melodew—was up to some deviltry when I met him among confederates, so I left the lieutenant and Miss Beach at the ford and rode back. I got these things on the way—pointing to his disguise—and walked straight into Col. Archard's lines. I found Enoch there, settin' on a log by a camp-fire with Maj. Berante—that gentleman there. I crouches behind a tree and hears the whole confab. Enoch tells the major that the lieutenant and Miss Beach have gone on with the information of Gen. Longstreet's move. The major calls a halt till he can report the fact to Col. Archard—that gentleman there. Maj. Berante gets permission to send detachments on to chase 'em, then goes to a house near by and comes back with a paper. I don't know what it was, but I tuk it that he wrote it himself. Leastways he tells Enoch that if he will make up some yarn to throw distrust on Lieut. Hall's and Miss Beach's story, and take the paper to Gen. Heath, makin' up another yarn about how he stumbled on it, Enoch might come backhand giv' big pay for the job. Enoch said he would do anything to git even with the lieutenant.

"They git up from the bivouac, and Enoch starts for the plantation. I follows him out onto the road, but I was so riled that I couldn't wait fur him to git fur enough from the rebel camp before I tackles him. Enoch hollers like a loon, a vedette comes runnin' from one direction, and an officer of the picket from another, and they planned me down and tuk us both to Maj. Berante.

"Well, I was in a hole. Thinkin' to gain time, I tells the major that I hev important information I'd like to swap fur my life, and he agrees to give me till mornin' to make it all up—for fact's what I was agoin' to do. In the mornin' I tells him a cock-and-bull story about Gen. Grant sendin' troops around by Nashville and Louisville to Knoxville, and lets him simmer. He opens them snake's eyes o' his'n, takes in the information, but keeps me in limbo all the same. Well, to shorten up, I've been watched by confederate guards lots of times in this war, and they haven't kept me long at any one time. Last night I give one of them watchin' me a postal quarter to go to the sutler for me, and—

"General," interrupted Gen. Heath. "Corporal Plunk's testimony makes all clear. The work on which you sent me has been accomplished, but not by me. Lieut. Hall and Corporal Plunk have done their part, but it is this brave girl," pointing to Margaret, "who, having assumed the ignominy which rightfully belonged to others, in face of misunderstanding on my part and its consequent harshness—a harshness I shall regret to my dying day—while her two associates on the expedition were asleep, saw the transfer of Longstreet's corps.

"And now," he continued, "having witnessed her vindication, it only remains to defend myself against the venom of that serpent. Maj. Berante, you were about to read a certain letter from me to the mayor of — when you were interrupted by Corporal Plunk's entrance. I beg you to apply 'Circumstantial evidence,' he said, 'I have always considered words less, and this man's testimony convinces me that I have been right. Were it worth my while, and had I time and opportunity, I could easily refute all that has been brought against me. Instead, I will give you something that is in black and white, written and signed by that man' (pointing to Gen. Heath), 'whose treachery has long been suspected, but now for the first time it is to be conclusively proved.'

Then he read: "Fort —, Texas, March —, 1861. 'The consideration you offer is ample, but it will require several days to disarm the men, as I dare only order the withdrawal of a few muskets at a time, making excuses to send arms and ammunition to neighboring posts on pretended requests. Berante, having finished, stepped to the presiding judge and handed him the letter. The stillness of death fell upon us all. Margaret, notwithstanding its damning character, received it with a defiant glance at the reader. The general in chief, beneath his sphinx-like exterior, gave evidence, in

the restless turning of his eyes from accuser to accused, that he was deeply impressed. Col. Archard stood thunderstruck at the sudden turn events had taken, regarding with surprise and anger his subordinate, who had withheld his intentions from him. Gen. Heath stood facing his accuser, but gave no token by his expression as to his guilt or innocence. "Did you write that letter, general?" asked the chief.

"I did." "General," exclaimed Margaret, addressing the chief, "the man who bears that letter induced my brother, a mere boy, to put his neck in a halter, and when suspected threw the proof of his treachery on his comrade. I have known both these men, and I tell you that Maj. Berante is capable of any iniquity, while Gen. Heath—"

The faces of the group fastened on her in surprise made Margaret suddenly conscious of what she was saying, for a crimson flush unfurled itself in her cheek, and she struck back. The commander-in-chief, though by this outburst of confidence, asked, kindly: "Why do you place such trust in one who has not trusted you?" "Because the evidence against me was so strong that Gen. Heath would have been a fool to trust me."

"The evidence against you was circumstantial, that against him is written. Written evidence is, I believe, the strongest known in law." "Were he to write himself a traitor on a hundred sheets I would not believe him guilty." "Because?" "Because he waited to hear her reason, but no reason came; only a tear that glistened in her eye.

"Because," said the commander, finishing for her, "you are a woman." Raising his eyes, Gen. Heath gave Margaret a look—a look of penitence, of gratitude. But Margaret doubtless saw far more, for suddenly her face as it was, did not prevent her giving me a box on the ear, which she afterwards admitted was not for the caress, but because of its publicity. Our expressions of joy were interrupted by the general-in-chief taking Heath aside and speaking with him in a tone which, though too low to be heard by the others, brought a light into his eyes that I had not seen there for months. Then the commander of the armies of the west offered Margaret special thanks for the great service she had rendered and hurried away. What he was going to do I did not know then, but the next day the thunder of his guns told me that he was taking advantage of the absence of Longstreet's corps from the army of the Tennessee, fighting and winning the battle of Missionary Ridge—a battle which marked the beginning of the end of the confederacy.

As a love story this narrative must necessarily be a fragment. What had passed between Gen. (then Capt.) Heath and Margaret Beach before he met her between Chattanooga and Morgantown Cross Roads I never learned, for both were naturally reticent, and especially so with regard to the most sacred of all conditions. After the battle that followed in the wake of the information we had gained and the general's vindication, I was suddenly summoned one morning to attend him. He rode straight to the plantation, where he found Margaret, and I am quite sure that it was on this occasion that a treaty of peace was formally drawn between the two and their future relations officially settled. As to their courtship, except that courtship which was going on under my eyes while the general held Margaret as a prisoner, I know nothing, and my informant for months at a time. But when the absorbing events of that most eventful period in the nation's history were ended, I took as much interest in love as I had taken in war. But I made slow progress as a husband. For years I could never hear the rattle of a drum, nor the bullet of some careless marksman singing over my head, without showing a restlessness that troubled my wife and unsettled me to no purpose. But as the years went by I gradually quieted down to the arts of peace, and the time came when I conceived as much horror of war as I had at one time felt admiration.

The general was offered promotion for his instrumental part in bringing the news of Longstreet's move, but resolutely declined it. On the Atlanta campaign he did such effective service as a cavalry flanker that he was again offered, and accepted, the double star. A generation later, when the blue and the gray stood shoulder to shoulder against the Spaniard, he became commander in the blended columns.

THE END. FOUR COURTSHIP SUNDAYS. In Holland They Are Called Review, Decision, Purchase and Possession Days. The four Sundays of November are observed as fete days in Holland. They are known by the curious names: Review, Decision, Purchase and Possession—and all refer to matrimonial affairs, November in Holland being the month par excellence devoted to courtship and marriage, probably because the agricultural occupations of the year are over, and possibly because the lords of estates, from quite remote antiquity, have recognized the pleasantness of having wives to cook and enter for them during the long winter.

On Review Sunday, everybody goes to church, and after service there is a church parade in every village, when the youths and maidens gaze upon each other, but forbear to speak. On Decision Sunday, each bachelor who is seeking a wife approaches the maiden of his choice with a ceremonious bow, and from her manner of responding judges whether his advances are acceptable. Purchase Sunday, the consent of the parents is sought, if the suit has prospered during the week. Not till Possession Sunday, however, do the twain appear before the world as actual or prospective brides and grooms.

—Boston Glob.

NORTH DAKOTA NEWS

The Devils Lake convention memorialized congress to appoint a commissioner to treat with the Indians for the sale of their surplus lands on the adjacent reservation. About 200,000 acres of such lands are not taken in severity by Indians. This surplus they are anxious to sell, and Senator Hansbrough writes there will be little delay in throwing these lands open to settlement. The Indians who live on farms on the reservation are not to be disturbed by this treaty. Senator Hansbrough wrote that it was impossible for him to be present, and fully instructed the convention how to proceed to expedite matters.

Work on the bridge across the lake to the reservation will be rapidly pushed, over \$6,000 having been raised for this purpose. President J. J. Hill subscribed \$1,000. The Minneapolis Elevator Company's representative was also a generous giver. The bridge will be completed April 15. Every body is rejoicing over the speedy opening of the reservation surplus lands, as they are among the best in the state. There will be a big rush for choice farms.

Judge Pollock has announced an important decision on the noxious weed law. There is a provision on the road overseers to see that noxious weeds along the roads in their districts are pulled. When owners of land refuse to obey the law, after proper notification, the overseers are entitled to have the work done and tax the costs against the property. Near Davenport last summer a farmer was annoyed by the weeds on an adjoining farm, and made complaint, which was disregarded by the latter. Messer, the overseer, then was brought into justice court and fined \$50 for neglecting his duties. The case was appealed on the ground of the unconstitutionality of the law. Judge Pollock holds the law good and affirmed the decision of the justice of peace. The matter is of very great importance to the farmers, who are thus protected against careless and inconsiderate neighbors.

A Coal Deal. Ed Kelly, of Minot, has just closed a deal with an Eastern firm for 600 car loads of lignite coal. The first 500 cars were shipped last week. This is the largest contract let to any one firm in the district, but it is only an indication of the orders that are expected to follow. The coal for this order will be taken from the Williams mines, which is located a few miles northwest of town and will be converted into coke. After the 600 car loads have been burned, it is said that arrangements will be made to set up a number of ovens at the mine. The ability of the coal to produce a high grade of coke seems to be no longer a question.

Standing Rock Bucks Object. Standing Rock Indians do not take kindly to the proposal for the removal of the Santees from Devils Lake to this reservation. They hold that they have not more than land enough for themselves. Probably the best plan would be to have some of the few settlers, namely, to buy out the few settlers on the old Fort Rice reservation, north of this reservation, attach some land west of this and form a separate reservation but adjoining Standing Rock.

Gave Himself Up. A young man of about 25 years of age came to Chief of Police Gillis, of Wahpeton, and told him he wanted to give himself up to the officers of the law for forging a check for \$42.05 at Fosset several months ago. The officer thought he was crazy and paid no attention to him for some time, but the man insisted, and an investigation proved that he was right. He will be tried for his offense.

News in Brief. A farmers' institute will be held at Park River on February 13 and 14. Several new boats will be placed on the waters of the Spiritwood lake this year. Anamoose has a lodge of Woodmen of the World with 25 charter members. Wahalla clay has been tested and found to make a first class article of brick.

Joseph Biza and Wenzel Pohonka, two Richland county men, have been taken to the penitentiary to serve twelve months each for the larceny of 115 bushels of wheat. Sam Olson, the largest man in the North Dakota volunteers at Manila, at one time during the campaign weighed only 160 pounds, and was such a fat man, and come home. He now weighs 263 pounds and looks the picture of health.

Veterinarian Moore is investigating Wells county cases suspected of being glanders. Elias Klauze has been appointed postmaster at Danzig, McIntosh county. N. D. vice W. J. P. Gledt, resigned. A separator has been attached to the machinery at the fiber mill in Fargo, to catch all the stray grains of flax which have been left in the straw. The result of the first day's operations was 20 bushels of flax. Stark county loses about \$1,000 a year by the change in the school apportionment law.

Mrs. Robert Carr, who lives near Grand Forks, cut herself very severely in the head while cutting ice with a heavy ax. The little son of Rev. Daniel Bitter, of Harvey, was bitten by a vicious dog last week. The child's face was terribly lacerated, and 65 stitches were necessary to temporarily repair the damages. The North Dakota Retail Hardware Association will hold an annual convention in Fargo on February 21. Minnekahta denotes the site for the new Benson county court house. Casselton suffered its most serious loss by fire since its settlement. Center block, between Third and Fourth avenues, except the Knight block, was entirely destroyed. The estimated loss is about \$65,000; probable insurance \$20,000. \$700 was raised in one night at the Baptist church in Grand Forks for a new church building. Tom Miller, of Devils Lake, jumped from an over turning load of hay, and broke both ankles. The annual meeting of the North Dakota Wool Grower's Association will be held at Bismarck on Thursday, February 8th.

WESTERN CANADA.

One of the Choice Spots on the Continent Open for Settlement. The following extracts from an interesting letter to the Mason City (Iowa) Republican, written by Mrs. A. B. Brigham, late of that place, but now of Ross Creek, Alberta, Canada, so neatly describes most of the districts of Western Canada that we take pleasure in presenting same to the attention of our readers:

WESTERN CANADA. Crop Prospects and Climate About Edmonton, N. W. T. (Interesting letter from Mrs. A. B. Brigham, late of Mason City.) Dear Sir: We are located in the Beaver Hills, 30 miles from Ft. Saskatchewan and 50 miles from Edmonton. To the east of these is an immense area of bottom lands, which furnishes abundance of hay for the settlers. It is dotted with small lakes, the largest of which is called Beaver Lake, 16 miles in length. There is shelter for the cattle and horses now feeding there.

The Beaver Hills are covered with small grassy willows which are easily gotten rid of before breaking up the land. Here and there poplar, birch and tamarack trees abound. Small meadows are numerous. The soil in these hills is much richer than the bottom lands, being a kind of black loam mould. There is no tough sod to break and it is very productive. Wheat, oats and barley do finely, and vegetables are the finest that can be grown. Potatoes especially are large and solid, easily producing from 200 to 300 bushels per acre, and best of all never a "taty bug" to wrestle with. Wild fruit—strawberries, gooseberries, saskatoons (or pine berries), raspberries and cranberries—are found in the hills. Small tame fruit does finely; the red and white currants in my garden are as large again as common sized ones.

We have long days during the months of June and July, one can see to read many evenings until 10 o'clock in the twilight. Some nights less than 3 hours of darkness and the birds are singing at 2 o'clock. Then again, it rains so easily. You look toward the west and see a little cloud coming up, a gentle shower follows, the sun shines forth again, and in a little while you forget it has rained. Cyclones are unknown here and the thunder and lightning is very light. We had two storms this summer accompanied with wind and hail, but nothing to lodge the grain. The average heat is about 78 degrees. We had three or four days in July at 90. The nights are always cool.

The winter season is one of great activity. All the fencing is gotten out then and logs for the farm buildings. By paying 25 cents you are granted a permit at the land office to cut logs upon vacant lands. The roads are good and smooth, for the snow never drifts, not even around the buildings, and this is a great saving of time to the farmer. Hay is hauled from the bottom lands all winter long, and a man can work outside every day as far as the weather is concerned. There are cold snaps when it reaches 40 and 48 below zero, but the lack of wind prevents one realizing it and the mountains 150 miles west of us are a great protection.

Our neighbors are mostly Canadian, Scotch, Swede, and we have a nice sprinkling of people from the States. The creeks abound in small fish. We are now in the midst of hay-making (Aug. 7th). Wheat will not be cut until early September, this being a little later season than common, but the crop will be immense. I send you a sample of wheat and barley—its height is almost even with my shoulders, average 50 inches. Newcomers catching hiberns, wind and hail, will cut for 75 cents per acre. Prairie chickens are here by the thousands. The water is good. We have a fine well 15 feet deep. In the creeks the water is soft and of a yellowish color. Then again we are surrounded with bachelors; we have no less than 18 single men in this neighborhood, on matrimony bent. When a feminine gender of any age between 14 and 40 visits these hills we pity her, so great is the demand for her company.

In conclusion, if the remainder of our loved ones were here with us, we should better enjoy life on Ross Creek, and unless the unexpected develops, consider this will be a pretty fair place to end our days. MRS. S. A. BRIGHAM.

Another District. Politics are absorbing; so the gushing young woman who had been talking to a congressman at last decided. "See those distant stars," she said, in a soulful tone. "Did you ever pause to think that they may be worlds?" "Yes, I believe I have thought of it," was the somewhat dubious reply. "And that they may be inhabited by human beings that hope and struggle as we do," continued the young woman earnestly. "Oh, did you ever give deep thought to those people so far away, unknown to us?" "No," was the unhesitating answer. "I've never thought of them." "Why not?" demanded his questioner, with sudden briskness of manner. "Well," said the man, reflectively, "I suppose one reason may be that they don't vote in my district."—Youth's Companion.

Unconscious Plagiarism. Crimonsback—How history does repeat itself, doesn't it? Yes—What now? Why in our town we had a piano concert the other night and the artist's name was Prof. Gridley. When the manager was ready to start the show he shouted: "You may bag away when ready, Gridley!"—Yonkers Statesman.

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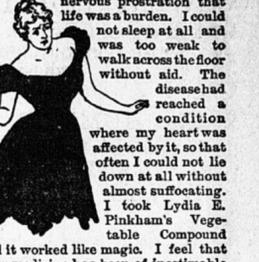
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Creasures of Habit. Many a man now, when he starts to date a letter, makes it '99, and then he uses 07, by word.—Philadelphia Record. The Pacific and Oriental Mail Leaves Grand Central Station, New York, by the New York Central, every night in the year at 9:15, and the fourth night after this mail is at San Francisco, ready for delivery or transit to the steamers for Hawaii, Australia, Philippines, Japan and China. See the new "Round the World" folder just issued by the New York Central Lines. A copy will be sent free, postpaid, on receipt of three cents in stamps, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

The fellow whom you think wears his hair too long is quite as sure you wear yours too short.—Elliott's Magazine. Pine's Cure for Consumption is an A. No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. Williams, Anthon, Ill., April 11, 1894. Every man thinks that only those whom he owes want to settle.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat. PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are fast to washing, washing and rubbing. Sold by all druggists. Not need, but pride, keeps us poor.—Ham's Horn.

THE NERVES OF WOMEN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Believes the Suffering from Overwrought Nerves. "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am so grateful for the benefit derived from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I wish you to publish this testimonial that others may know the value of your medicine. I was suffering such tortures from nervous prostration that life was a burden. I could not sleep at all and walk across the floor without aid. The disease had reached a point where my heart was affected by it, so that often I could not lie down at all without almost suffocating. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it worked like magic. I feel that your medicine has been of inestimable benefit to me."—Miss ANNEZ WILLIAMS, 808, 106 N. Boulevard, Atlanta, Ga. Central Station, New York.



Thin, Sallow and Nervous. "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was thin, sallow and nervous. I had not had my menses for over a year and a half. Doctored with several physicians in town and one specialist, but did not get any better. I finally decided to try your medicine, and wrote to you. After I had taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and three of Blood Purifier, my menses returned, and I feel as well and strong as I ever did, and am gaining flesh."—Miss LENA GAINE, Visalia, Tulare Co., Cal.

40 YEARS OF SUFFERING!

Gentlemen: I have been sending you for 45 years NEURALGIA DROPS for several parties who have used it and who say it is the best they ever used. One old lady has had NEURALGIA FOR 40 YEARS, has tried nearly everything she could hear of without relief until she commenced using "5 DROPS" and now she is not troubled with the disease. Each one that has used it says it is the best remedy, and all join in praise of "5 DROPS." For the enclosed money please send me three large bottles of "5 DROPS," one package of Pills and one Plaster, and hurry them forward without delay.

Gentlemen: My mother, Mrs. Eliza Austin of Fremont, Wis., has been almost an invalid for years with RHEUMATISM and for the past five years has not been able to walk 40 rods until she began to use "5 DROPS," about two months ago. She now walks a mile at a time and is doing all her own work at the house, a thing she has not done for years. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial with my name and also my mother's. Dec. 27, 1899. MRS. C. H. PURDY, Waupaca, Wis. It is the most powerful specific known. Free from opiates and perfectly harmless. It gives almost instant relief and is a positive cure for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Headache, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Menstrual Pain, Stomachic, Indigestion, Nervous Debility, Neuritic Headaches, Earache, Toothache, Heart Weakness, Dropsy, Gravel, Gout, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, etc. 30 DAYS to enable sufferers to give "5 DROPS" at least a trial, we will send a 35c sample bottle, prepaid by mail for 10c. Send in large bottles (each 50c) \$5.00. 10c. bottles for 50c. Sold by all druggists and agents. 508 1/2 WABER in New York. Write us to-day. SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 150 to 164 Lake St., CHICAGO, ILL.

Prevent Baldness

And Cleanse the Scalp of Crusts, Scales, and Dandruff by Shampoos with



Cuticura SOAP

And light dressings with CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

Millions of Women

Use CUTICURA SOAP exclusively 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 healing red, rough, and sore hands, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and chafings, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used it to use any other, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in Oxa SOAP the best toilet and best baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor, consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT (50c.), to cool and cleanse the blood. In Use. Sold by all druggists, and by mail, with directions, discharging, and supplying skin, scalp, and blood humors, with loss of hair, when all else fails. DAVIS AND CHESEBROUGH, Sole Proprietors, Boston. "How to Save the Hair, Hands, and Skin." Free.