

WHEN DAY IS DONE
The sunlit hours of restlessness play are done,
And like a blossom at the sunset's end,
While visionless love close vigil o'er it keeps—
The clinging, loving, winsome baby sleeps;
The weary feet now still in calm repose,
The cheeks like petals of a folded rose.
No longer do the mischief-loving hands
Leave traces like wild rills of bandit hands;
Nor does the shrill instanter baby voice
Bring blame from those its kinder notes
rejoice;
No more its predatory footsteps roam,
At once the pride and terror of the home.
Just now the tiny little form is still,
Cushioned in peace the stubborn childish will;
Its smile is tranquil and its rest serene,
The placid center of a quiet scene;
While birds sing softly on the neighboring trees,
Which, lest they wake it, whisper to the breeze.
Flowers offer fragrance as they climb the wall
To peep at this fairest flower of all
And some bend o'er it in the restful gloom
Through which one sunbeam steals into
the room.
Its golden finger there to touch and trace
Heaven's benediction on the baby's face.
And so the baby sleeps in gentle state,
A king, though poor and but a walf of fate,
Sole heir of nothing, in a pauper home,
Yet underneath heaven's vast and mighty
Was nothing lovelier nor more precious made
Than that wee one within a coffin laid.
I. EDGAR JONES.

Horror Seven Hours Long

An Exhibition of Courage by a Yankee School-Boyan.

"IT IS said," remarked the old doctor, "that a person can't live and retain his senses in a state of blind, animal terror for more than a very few minutes at a time. Either nature will take refuge in her cyclone cellar, unconsciousness, and the person will faint; or the brain tension will get beyond the snapping point and he will become insane; or the heart will collapse under the strain, and death will follow. Or any two or all of these things may occur at once. So say the authorities. I was of the same opinion once, but I've known better for a good many years, although I've never seen a second case to disprove the rule. Did it ever occur to you when some long-standing record of courage or endurance, or the ability to bear pain has been broken, how often it is a woman that breaks it?"

"This was a young woman, a New England school-teacher by the name of Mildred Wicks. She had been invited to pay a visit to two elderly maiden aunts who lived on the outskirts of an old town in the central part of Virginia, where I began the practice of medicine. The house was one of those three-storyed southern colonial structures with broad verandas and fluted columns the entire height of the front. From the left, in the rear, extended a considerable wing which, in some former period of prosperity, had been given over to the guest chambers, but which now for years had been little used.

"By some misunderstanding the young woman arrived just a week earlier than she was expected, to find her aunt's house in the midst of preparatory housecleaning. It consequently became necessary, until the room in the main part of the house could be prepared for her to put her in one of the wing chambers, and in one of these, on the third floor, she was duly installed. It was one of those enormous, high-studded rooms that have entirely gone out of fashion nowadays, even in large houses. There was a great fireplace in it and solid mahogany furniture of a somber, old-fashioned type. "The elderly aunts were somewhat apprehensive lest the remoteness and long disuse of the chamber might cause their niece some uneasiness, but she was a healthy young person not given to nervousness, and soothed at the idea. It was arranged, nevertheless, that the housekeeper, who ordinarily slept in the main division of the house, should occupy that night, a chamber adjoining the visitor's for the sake of company.

"As bedtime, however, an unexpected difficulty arose. It was suddenly remembered that the keys to both the young woman's and the housekeeper's chamber had been missing for a number of years, and the doors were also unprovided with inside bolts. The only duplicate keys were in the housekeeper's bunch held together by a solid brass ring, from which they could be removed only by breaking or filing the brass ring. Leaving the young woman's door entirely unsecured was, of course, not to be thought of. The housekeeper finally proposed that she should lock the door for the night from the outside, taking the keys with her into her own room and unlocking it again early in the morning. The windows of the chamber being three stories from the ground there was no possibility of intrusion from that source, and should the housekeeper's presence be needed at any time during the night it needed only a few vigorous raps on the wall to summon her. The young woman found no objection to this plan, and the housekeeper, after bidding her good-night, went out and locked the door after her.

"Left to herself, the young woman, tired from her journey, lost no time in undressing and getting into bed, and once in bed it was a very few moments until she was sound asleep. The next she knew she found herself sitting up staring into the room. How long she had been asleep she could not tell; hours, she thought, since there had been no moon when she had gone to bed and it now shone in her window from well up in the sky.

"Then with a start it came to her that she had not awakened naturally; that there had been some sort of a noise. She peered around the room, but could see nothing alarming, and save for the sound of the insects, the night was as quiet as the grave. So finally she lay down again and in a few moments was half-way in a doze. Then suddenly she found herself sitting up again, her heart throbbing wildly. Something was moving along the base of the wall opposite her bed. As it moved there came a series of gurgling, spluttering, stertorous sounds, exactly as though some one was coughing. The young woman clutched the bed clothes and tried to pierce the darkness. But she could distinguish only the vague

outline of a crouching form. The choking, gurgling sounds, however, continued, and then suddenly she heard the clank of a chain being dragged along the floor.
"The thing reached the corner of the wall and paused there for a moment. Then it emerged and began to creep slowly along the base of the second wall, which would bring it within a yard or two of the post of the bed. The young woman got as far as to he hearse and remained there watching its progress. There was no question of shrieking for help. She was locked to the wall with the thing, whatever it was, with the key of her door somewhere in the housekeeper's room, and the housekeeper asleep. She knew, too, without trying that she could get no sound out of her throat.

"It crouched down the second wall with many pauses, but choking and gurgling always. Once she thought it might be some sort of animal, but as it passed near the moonlight at the window she saw that it was not. It had rather a horribly grotesque resemblance to a man. Having reached the second corner it began to move along the third wall straight toward the foot of the bed. The young girl stumbled onto the head to the floor. The thing pulled itself over upon the footboard and began to search through the bedclothes finding nothing of use. As it approached with teeth and hands furiously, the young woman watched the process from half way down the wall. She tried to think what would have happened to her had she failed to awake when she did.

"By degrees it seemed to grow calmer, and finally in turn crawled down from the head of the bed. The young woman could not tell whether it saw her or whether it could see. As it approached, she moved softly along the wall. When she reached the corner she proceeded down the next wall, the thing following, until, with many pauses, they had made the circuit of the room. Then the circuit was repeated. On this time round she heard a clock in some distant part of the house strike 12. The housekeeper expected to call her about the clock. She heard the same clock strike one. Once she shuddered at the thought of fainting in the thing's path, but she knew that she should not faint. She thought of its leaving the wall and making for her directly across the room, but it stuck closely to the baseboard, feeling its way along. The distant clock struck two. Then it seemed to the young woman that the journeys around the room were being made at a slower rate. The thing paused often, and longer at a time. Finally it must have stopped for a quarter of an hour, only to creep on a yard or two and stop again. After that it moved no more. The young woman stood watching half a dozen yards further along the wall.

"In the morning the housekeeper unlocked the door, looked in, and promptly fainted across the threshold. The young woman still stood with her hands against the wall. She tiptoed across to the housekeeper, dragged her into the hall, locked the door behind her, and went swiftly downstairs. In the sitting-room she came upon her aunts. When they saw her one of them fainted as promptly as had the housekeeper upstairs. The other ran up to her screaming:
"What has happened?"

"Then a young woman smiled and began talking foolishness. They called me in to see her within an hour. It happened that I had seen her on her arrival the afternoon before, a brown-eyed, dark-haired, beautiful girl. It was small wavered, therefore, that I was a bit shaky when I had been brought into the presence of my patient. In one night her face had been seared and furrowed as with the caress of a scorching wind. Her hair was curly and her hair was as white as snow. Incidentally she was suffering from an ugly-looking case of brain fever, and for two months reason, and life itself, hung in a balance that would have turned for a hair. But four months later, when she went back home under the care of her mother, her mind was as good as it had ever been, and the lines and furrows had been rubbed out of her face, and the plumpness and color of youth was returning fast. But her hair was never anything else but white as snow.

"What was the thing in her room? Nothing in the world but a horrible example of public savagery and official carelessness. There was a poor-farm some eight miles from our town, and a miserable pauper, having gone violently insane, they knew nothing better to do with him than chain him in an out-house and treat him like a dangerous animal. You can imagine, or rather, you can't imagine, the effect on both his personal appearance and on his disease. One afternoon he escaped, carrying part of his chain with him, and in his wanderings reached the elderly aunt's house, which stood open in the midst of housecleaning. Attracted by the coolness inside he had crept up into the old wing, where he had entered one of the chambers and hidden in the great fireplace, and gone to sleep. The light of the young woman's candle that night had roused him, and his journeys round the wall were mere animal instinct searching for an exit.

"They called for him the same morning, and I saw the poor devil when they found him lying up there in the room. It is a solemn fact that his canines projected an inch below his upper lip. He didn't have on enough rags to cover the backs of a man's two hands, and his hair and beard and skin had been indescribably misused, and the poor wretch was in the last stages of consumption. But his night's adventure proved not such a bad thing for him, for he died two weeks later in comparative comfort. But the manager of that poor-farm had no such easy exit from the troubles which overtook him."
—N. Y. Sun.

Spain's Great Palace.
The magnitude of the escorial, the great Spanish palace, may be inferred from the fact that it would take four days to go through all the rooms and apartments, the length of the way being reckoned at 23 Spanish leagues, which is about 120 English miles.
Had No Use for Him.
"Here's a story called 'The Lady Lion Killer,' said Mr. Darley. "Shall I read it?"
"No," replied Mrs. Darley. "I don't wish to hear anything about a hunter mean enough to kill only lady lions."
—Town Topics.

NORTH DAKOTA NEWS

A New Ticket.
The Social Democratic party of North Dakota has nominated the following ticket. The party has accompanied by the necessary petition filed with the secretary of state, and an official reply has been received stating it will be placed on the official ballot this fall:
Electors—Daniel F. Siegfried, F. S. Parker, O. E. Sjaastad.
Congress—J. C. R. Charest.
Governor—Geo. W. Fougere.
Lieutenant Governor—Royal F. King.
Secretary of State—A. Bassett.
State Auditor—R. C. Massey.
State Treasurer—F. L. Dow.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—Geo. W. Atteberry.
Commissioner of Insurance—Ralph W. Simpkins.
Railroad Commissioners—William Lamb, Frederick J. Tucker, James Nelson.
Commissioner of Agriculture and Labor—S. E. Haight.

A Tough Citizen.
Jim Clark, arrested recently for horse stealing at Elbow Woods on the reservation, and brought to Minot to be jailed, saved the bars of his cell last night with corset steels, and assaulted Deputy Sheriff Thompson, who slept in an adjoining room. Clark struck the deputy with a large glass inkstand in the toe of a stocking, cutting his head and knocking him senseless. The prisoner supposed the deputy had the keys under his pillow, where they usually were. The keys were in his pants pocket and Clark could not find them. Sheriff Carroll heard the fight and rescued the deputy. Murderer Thorp and the horse thief, Corey, made no outcry. The deputy is in bad shape, where Clark choked him. Clark is a bad case, and is supposed to have done time before.

Storm Does Much Damage.
A heavy electrical storm passed over Sargent county with heavy winds in some localities, followed by a rain-fall of over two inches, which did great damage. Nicholas, on the Soo road, reports 12 freight cars off the track, the depot and a windmill blown down. In Cogswell chimneys were blown off many buildings, the depot on the Soo road was blown off the foundation, and several small buildings were wrecked. At Towanda two freight cars are off the track. The Forman photograph gallery was blown to pieces, and several small buildings are down. Much damage to grain is reported by farmers.

Constitution.
There is consternation in the camp of the filers of land in Wells county. Some time ago a governmental official from the Wells county "settling" those who had not been living up to the law regarding their residence, improvements, etc., upon their land. A few days ago papers were served upon several in this county to the effect that their rights to the land were about to be canceled. In many cases the land has been proved up, mortgaged or sold, and the complications of litigation which may arise from this action are hard to determine.

Found Dead.
Geo. Hibbard, a farmer living three miles southwest of Argusville, was found dead in a well on his farm by A. H. Scott, a neighbor. The well was about 18 inches in diameter and the body was found head downward, thus giving the unfortunate man no opportunity to save himself if he so desired. It is hard to say whether it was a case of accident or suicide. Mr. Hibbard had been low spirited lately, and his friends fear that he voluntarily committed the deed.

No Chants.
The law passed by the legislature at the last session regarding the purchase of text books and school supplies has effectually shut the churl fiends out from doing business in North Dakota. The law provides that no school text book shall be purchased by a district unless approved by the state superintendent of schools, and as he does not favor the use of charts the agents will have to work other states.

News Notes.
A company organized to operate a stock ranch in Stutsman county. They have purchased 25,000 acres of range land in the northwestern portion of the county. M. V. Sanger, Douglas Leffingwell, Bob Chidensing and F. Tom Fowler of Mapleton and Jack Walker of Carington compose the company and the ranch will be stocked in the spring.
Flax this year is said to be unusually heavily podded.
Some of the wheat near Bowbells is expected to yield 20 bushels to the acre.
During a wind storm in Wells county the roof was torn from Rev. Bernhard's residence. He was not disturbed by the noise and when he awoke he saw the stars twinkling at him.
Postoffice service has been established at Delmas, this state, with L. A. Brown as postmaster.
The dog poisoner is at work in Fargo, and several canines, valuable and valueless have become victims.
Secretary of State Falley has filed his biennial report of the business transacted by the state department for the period ending June 30, 1900. The receipts for the period exceed the receipts of the preceding two years more than 60 per cent, while the expenses of the office have not been increased.
T. R. C. Crowell offers to establish a flax fibre mill and creamery at LaMoure, the proper inducements are held out.
Two moose are said to have been killed near Perth recently.
Star postal service has been ordered discontinued from Kindred to Norman.

Go to Prison for Life.
Palestine, Tex., Aug. 22.—Former Justice of the Peace Joseph Wilkerson, the alleged leader of the mob that lynched the three Humphries in Henderson county in May, 1899, and J. A. Johns, Sam Hall and John F. Maddis, the remaining defendants, on Tuesday pleaded guilty to murder in the first degree and each received a life sentence in the penitentiary. The action disposes of all the Humphries lynchings cases, eight in number. Each defendant received a life sentence.

Treaty with Spain Signed.
Washington, Aug. 22.—Minister Storer, at Madrid, informs the state department that a treaty of amity, commerce and navigation and general intercourse has been signed provisionally by the minister of state and himself. This practically marks the last step in the complete restoration of relations between Spain and the United States.
Convicted of Counterfeiting.
Philadelphia, Aug. 23.—Bartholomew Ruello, an Italian, who has been on trial in the United States district court during the past two days, was found guilty of making, having in his possession and passing counterfeit silver dollars. Sentence was deferred, pending the disposition of a motion for a new trial.
Chicago's Population.
Washington, Aug. 21.—The total population of Chicago for 1900 is 1,695,515.
The population for 1890 was 1,099,850, which shows an increase of 595,725, or 54.44 per cent. in favor of 1900.

APPOINTED SENATOR.

Congressman Dolliver Named to Succeed Late Senator Gear by Governor Shaw.
Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 23.—Gov. Shaw Wednesday evening announced the appointment of Congressman J. P. Dolliver, of Fort Dodge, to be United States senator to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator John H. Gear. The appointment runs to March 4, 1901. The legislature does not meet in regular session till 1902, and Dolliver's appointment is likely to be renewed to run until his successor is elected. There will be numerous candidates before the next legislature for the position, including Senator Dolliver, A. B. Cummins, Gov. Shaw, Congressman Lacey and probably others.



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FARMERS' CONGRESS.

Largest Attendance in Its History Expected at the Twentieth Annual Session at Denver.
Colorado Springs, Col., Aug. 22.—The morning trains brought hundreds of delegates to the farmers' congress, the twentieth annual session of which assembled here. The attendance promises to be the largest since the congress was organized. Although many of the delegates did not arrive in time to attend the opening session, the high school auditorium, in which the congress met, was crowded with delegates and spectators from P. G. F. Candage, of Brookline, Mass., the acting president, called the gathering to order. President Sloan, of Colorado college, delivered the invocation, and welcoming addresses were made by Mr. Gilbert McClurg, secretary of the Colorado Springs chamber of commerce, Mayor J. R. Robinson and Gov. Charles S. Thomas, to which responses were made by members of the congress.
The afternoon session took a recess after the reading of President Candage's address. After the second afternoon session, D. F. A. Converse, of New York, addressed the convention on the various methods of reducing production and increasing profits. The evening session was addressed by Amos R. Smith, of New York, on "Our Shipping Interests," and by Prof. Elwood Meade, of Cheyenne, Wyo., on "Irrigation Investigation."

POWERS FOUND GUILTY.
Jury in the Famous Case at Georgetown, Ky., Returns Verdict of Life Imprisonment.
Georgetown, Ky., Aug. 20.—"We, the jury, find the defendant guilty and fix his punishment at confinement in the penitentiary for the rest of his natural life." This was the wording of the verdict in the case of ex-Secretary of State Caleb Powers, charged with the murder of William Goebel. The jury retired at 1:32 p. m. Saturday and returned its verdict at 2:25 o'clock, having been out only 53 minutes. Juror Craig stated afterward that the verdict could have been returned even sooner, but considerable time was taken up in reading the instructions. The vote in favor of the life sentence was unanimous.

Farmer Slays Family.
St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 21.—An Arlington (Minn.) special to the Dispatch says: Sunday night between ten and 11 o'clock Theodore Wallart, a farmer living three miles from a town, killed his wife, a boy of 19, a girl of 16 and a baby. He then set fire to his barn, destroying the stable with nine horses, a corn crib and a full hay barn. Three years ago Wallart married the widow Starbom and for some little time they have been having trouble. The wife has recently been trying to secure a divorce and had taken means to prevent the man from coming to the farm. Sunday morning he returned, killed them all, and fled.

SON HAD THE ADVANTAGE.
His Reputation as an Athlete Made Him Better Known Than His Studious Father Was.
William Scott, of Pittsburgh, who has been brought prominently before the public recently through being Mr. Carnegie's lawyer in the famous "multi-million-dollar controversy" between Frick and Carnegie, asked one question too many the other day. Everyone interested in legal affairs knows how the two millionaires have always consulted the same law firm because their interests were identical, and that when the split came this firm, of which Judge Reed, president of the Lake Erie railroad, is the head, refused to take sides with either client and that new attorneys had to be chosen. Mr. Carnegie chose Mr. Scott, a brilliant and well-known Princeton alumnus of the class of '68, says the Philadelphia Post.
On June 9, at the opening of Nassau's commencement, when Princeton took the base line from poverty to comparative affluence through a garbage contract. A new house had been purchased in a good neighborhood, and the wife spent many busy days in furnishing it. When she reached the item of mattresses she went to a big department store on Market street and made known her wants to a new salesman. "I presume, madam," he said, "that you want the best spring mattress." "Not at all," was the quick response to meet it. "I think I'm rich I'm easy. A spring mattress, indeed! Sure, I want mattresses you can use in spring, summer, autumn and winter. I'm not buying a mattress for every season in the year."—Philadelphia Call.

Stealing His Thunder.
The indignation-jumping passenger was about to speak, but the conductor held him off by exclaiming, "This is the slowest train I ever saw. What's the use of having a schedule if you don't pay attention to it? Some of the drinking water tastes as if it hadn't been off the kitchen range ten minutes. The car doesn't look as if it had been swept for a month, and it is full of idiots who insist on opening the windows when we go through tunnels, so that the cinders can blow in." The passenger caught his breath and then exclaimed: "I was just about to say that this whole affair is an outrage." "I know it. But you're lucky. You can travel a few miles and then get off and be happy." "I've got to stay on this train for hours every day of my life."—Washington Star.

Intelligent Stage Drivers.
A New York visitor returned recently from Newport full of admiration for the intelligence of the stage drivers who undertake to show strangers the sights of the town. He was driving about in one of the vehicles devoted to the entertainment of those who intend to see the sights of the town inexpensively. The driver stopped before one of the show places of Newport. "This is Mr. Smith-Jones' villa," said the driver, as he turned to the passengers, "and the lady in the row next to you is Mrs. Smith-Jones, the younger Miss Smith-Jones, whose engagement to Mr. Brown was announced yesterday." The New York visitor had never before seen Mrs. Smith-Jones, but he recognized her patrons enjoy themselves.—N. Y. Sun.

\$25,000 For Flying Machines.
The American government is to devote \$25,000 to the purpose of experimenting with flying machines to ascertain their practicability for use in the army. This is a large sum for an experiment, and yet it cannot compare with that spent in the past by those who experiment with various kinds of dyspepsia cures. Take Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and you will get the benefit. It is made expressly to cure constipation, dyspepsia, and all stomach disorders.
Another Chinese Outbreak.
"Yes," the witness declared, "I could give further details against the prisoner, but, as Kipling says, 'that's another.'"
"Never mind what Kipling says," interjected the manager, "and the witness can testify for himself when his turn comes."
New Jersey Law Journal.

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Something for All Seasons.
In an uptown political club they are telling a story at the expense of the wife of one of the members—a man who had suddenly arisen from poverty to comparative affluence through a garbage contract. A new house had been purchased in a good neighborhood, and the wife spent many busy days in furnishing it. When she reached the item of mattresses she went to a big department store on Market street and made known her wants to a new salesman. "I presume, madam," he said, "that you want the best spring mattress." "Not at all," was the quick response to meet it. "I think I'm rich I'm easy. A spring mattress, indeed! Sure, I want mattresses you can use in spring, summer, autumn and winter. I'm not buying a mattress for every season in the year."—Philadelphia Call.

Thirty-Fourth National Encampment at Chicago, Aug. 27-Sept. 1, 1900.
Commencing Aug. 25th, the Chicago Great Western Ry. Co. has always been the "friend of the old soldier" will sell excursion tickets to Chicago at one fare for the Round Trip, giving a fine opportunity to see at its best the great western metropolis and the shores of Lake Michigan. President McKinley will attend this encampment. The tickets will be on sale Aug. 25 to 29th, and good to return to Sept. 1st (with privilege of extension to Sept. 30th on payment of 50 cents). For further information inquire of any Great Western Agent or address F. H. Lord, G. P. & T. A., 113 Adams St., Chicago.

Speak Out.
As a rule the person who says he has no choice about the spring chicken never locates thoroughly satisfied with the piece he gets.—Indianapolis Journal.
All goods are alike to PUTNAM FADLESS DRES, as they color all fibers at one boiling. Sold by all druggists.
"No, Geraldine, the partition of China is not the same thing as the Chinese wall."—Indianapolis News.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.
"Have you read the latest book?" "Only 17 of it."—Judge.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND POMMEL SLICKER
The Best Saddle Soap.
Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storms. Substitutes will disappoint. Ask for Fish Brand Pommel Slicker. It is entirely new. If not for sale in your town, write catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY
NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.
Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross, Chartered 1855. Thorough English and Classical Education. Regular Collegiate Department. In Preparatory Department students carefully prepared for Collegiate course. Physical and Chemical Laboratories equipped. Conservatory of Music and School of Art. Gymnasium under direction of graduate of Boston Normal School of Gymnastics. Catalogue free. The 46th year opens Sept. 1, 1900. Address: DIRECTRESS OF THE ACADEMY, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.
ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS
Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic, Appetizer, and Nutrient. Sold by all druggists. Allen's Bitters that cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and all ailments of the stomach and bowels. Free. Mrs. B. A. Rowan, Milwaukee, Wis.

READERS OF THIS PAPER
DESIRING TO BUY ANYTHING ADVERTISED IN ITS COLUMNS SHOULD INSIST UPON HAVING WHAT THEY ASK FOR, REFUSING ALL SUBSTITUTES OR IMITATIONS.
A. N. K.—G 1827

MAM-M-MA!!
DON'T YOU HEAR BABY CRY?
Do you forget that summer's coming with all its dangers to the little ones—all troubles bred in the bowels.
The summer's heat kills babies and little children because their little insides are not in good, clean, strong condition.
Winter has filled the system with bile. Belching, vomiting up of sour food, rash, flushed skin, colic, restlessness, diarrhoea or constipation, all testify that the bowels are out of order.
If you want the little ones to face the coming dangers without anxious fear for their lives, see that the baby's bowels are gently, soothingly, but positively cleaned out in the spring time, and made strong and healthy before hot weather sets in.
The only safe laxative for children, pleasant to take (they ask for more) is CASCARETS. Nursing mothers make their milk mildly purgative for the baby by eating a CASCARET now and then. Mama eats a CASCARET, baby gets the guarantee, all irregularities of the little and big children's insides are

CURED BY
CASCARETS
CANDY CATHARTIC
10c. BEST FOR THE BOWELS ALL DRUGGISTS
25c. 50c.
To any needy mortal suffering from bowel troubles and too poor to buy CASCARETS we will send a box free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York, mentioning advertisement and paper.

Ten Years Pain

"I am a school teacher, have suffered agony monthly for ten years. My nervous system was a wreck, I suffered with pain in my side and had almost every ill known. I had taken treatment from a number of physicians who gave me no relief.
"One specialist said no medicine could help me, I must submit to an operation.
"I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham, stating my case, and received a prompt reply. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and followed the advice given me and now I suffer no more. If any one cares to know more about my case, I will cheerfully answer all letters."
MISS EDNA ELLIS, High-ginsport, Ohio.

"Home, Sweet Home" Excursion
OHIO, INDIANA and KENTUCKY
Tuesday, September 11th, 1900.
LOW RATES
From Peoria, Illinois, to
INDIANAPOLIS RETURN, \$5.00
CINCINNATI RETURN, \$7.00
LOUISVILLE RETURN, \$7.00
DAYTON RETURN, \$7.00
SPRINGFIELD RETURN, \$7.00
SANDUSKY RETURN, \$7.50
COLUMBUS RETURN, \$7.50
Corresponding Rates to Intermediate Points.
Return Limit 30 Days
"Come Home."
For tickets and full information call on agents for Peoria routes.
WARREN J. LYNCH, W. P. DEPPE,
Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt. A. G. F. & T. Agt.
CINCINNATI, O.

THE QUESTION OF DESERT
Is easily and simply solved with a package of Burnham's Hasty Jellycon. It is only necessary to dissolve a package of it in boiling water and set away to cool. The result is a delightfully pure jelly, and an ideal dessert. The flavors are orange, lemon, strawberry, raspberry, peach, wild cherry and the unadorned, rich, or making wine and coffee jellies. All grocers sell it.

MONEY-FOR-SOLDIERS'
Hair of Union Soldiers who made homesteads of less than 10 acres before June 22, 1863 (no matter if abandoned). If the additional homestead right was not sold or used, should address, with full particulars, HENRY N. COFF, Washington, D. C.

PISO'S CURE FOR COLIC
GIVES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
CONSUMPTION
A. N. K.—G 1827
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

MAM-M-MA!!
DON'T YOU HEAR BABY CRY?
Do you forget that summer's coming with all its dangers to the little ones—all troubles bred in the bowels.
The summer's heat kills babies and little children because their little insides are not in good, clean, strong condition.
Winter has filled the system with bile. Belching, vomiting up of sour food, rash, flushed skin, colic, restlessness, diarrhoea or constipation, all testify that the bowels are out of order.
If you want the little ones to face the coming dangers without anxious fear for their lives, see that the baby's bowels are gently, soothingly, but positively cleaned out in the spring time, and made strong and healthy before hot weather sets in.
The only safe laxative for children, pleasant to take (they ask for more) is CASCARETS. Nursing mothers make their milk mildly purgative for the baby by eating a CASCARET now and then. Mama eats a CASCARET, baby gets the guarantee, all irregularities of the little and big children's insides are

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CASCARETS
CANDY CATHARTIC
10c. BEST FOR THE BOWELS ALL DRUGGISTS
25c. 50c.
To any needy mortal suffering from bowel troubles and too poor to buy CASCARETS we will send a box free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York, mentioning advertisement and paper.