Foreign Schools for Women.

It is announced that two universities for women will be opened next year, one at Tokio, Japan, and the other at Moscow. The Russian university for women has been endowed by a wealthy merchant, M. Astraknoff, with 1,000,000 roubles. It will contain for the present only three academical faculties—medical, mathematical and physical science. The Russian minister of education, whose sympathy has been gained, cannot see his way as yet to the concession of a legal faculty.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color Silk, Wool and Cotton at one boiling.

Repartee in the Senate.

In the course of a speech in the senate Mr. Hoar of Massachusetts took a fling at the Green mountain state by saying: "No man in Vermont is allowed to vote until he has made $5,000 trading horses with Massachusetts people." A ripple of laughter caused by this remark was turned to a roar when Senator Proctor of Vermont said in his deep bass: "Yes, and we all vote."

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Followers of a Prophet.

At the present day there are 250,000,000 Mussulmans in the world. The Christian population is put at 447,000,000; but the increase of Islam is more rapid than that of its sister religion. Never before has there been such devotion to Mohammedanism as in India at this time under British rule.

Storekeepers report that the extra quantity, together with the superior quality, of Defiance Starch makes it next to impossible to sell any other brand.

Cigarettes Bar Out Boys.

Excessive use of cigarettes is said to have barred eleven Chicago high school aspirants from athletic teams. School board physicians examined candidates for athletic honors in nine schools yesterday. A number of girls who wish to play basket-ball and who were given the tests met with success.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds. JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb 15, 1900.

May Vaccinate Plants.

French botanists are endeavoring to vaccinate plants against parasitic diseases. As the elementary functions are the same in animals and plants there seems to be no reason why their diseases, whether arising from microbes or fungus, should not be treated in the same way.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Provide Against Deception.

In dealing with the famine in southern Russia the authorities have adopted a novel method of testing the needs of the hungry. They tap the bodies of the hungry folk, and if any one is found well fed he is denied the assistance of the famine funds and sent to prison to expiate his crime.

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system.

Losses on Pacific Coast.

The total hull losses this year on the Pacific coast alone amounted to nearly $4,000,000, while losses of vessels and cargoes foot up about $6,000,000. This increased loss has already had its effect on marine insurance rates.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Decorated by the Czar.

Franklin Gaylord, an American, who is secretary in St. Petersburg of the Russian Society for the Moral and Physical Development of Young Men, has been decorated by the czar with the Order of St. Anne of the third class.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL "LAME BACK"

SEND TO-DAY FOR ONE OF OUR NEW ILLUSTRATED 85 PAGE CATALOGUES OF FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES

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There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm. YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR

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MADE IN BLACK OR YELLOW AND BACKED BY OUR GUARANTEE. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. ASK YOUR DEALER. If he will not supply you send for our free catalogue of garments and hats.

SHORTHAND and Bookkeeping thoroughly taught in shortest possible time. Positions secured. Special rates to outside students. Burgers Business College, 221 N. Cardinal, St. Louis.

REAL ESTATE.

KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS FARMS near Cincinnati markets, $20 per acre and up. Send for free bargain list. FOSTER FARM AGENCY, 3020 Gregory Street, Covington, Ky.

CORNS CURED or your money refunded. Cornaline does it—25c, postpaid. The Cornaline Co., 7506 Vincennes Road, Chicago, Ill.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U. ST. LOUIS, No. 41, 1902

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES COUGHS AND COLDS. BEST COUGH SYRUP. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

The Klondyke Gold Mystery.

By JOHN R. MUSICK,

Author of "Mysterious Mr. Heward," "The Dark Stranger," "Charlie Allendale's Double," Etc.

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CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

"Why have you lived so long in Alaska?"

"I could not get away," was the answer. "Yours is the only face I have seen since I left my friends, the Indians, save those who held me captive."

"And you have escaped?"

"Yes."

"Then come with us to the camp on the Klondyke."

"Klondyke—I've heard of it; they often talk about it when they think me asleep, but I do not always sleep when I seem to."

Paul was filled with delight, for here was a chance to unravel the mystery in which he was involved.

Another silence fell on the group, broken by Paul asking:

"Do you know a miner named Glum?"

"Glum—Glum—no."

"Glum Ralston."

The old man again shook his head, declaring he had never known such a person. Paul was disappointed. From what Glum Ralston had told him he was confident that this mysterious hermit of the woods was the long-lost captain who had followed the Indians to the place where they said gold in great quantities was found. But when the mysterious hermit disclaimed any knowledge of him at all he was quite as far away from the solution of the problem as he had been before.

Next morning the party resumed their march guided by the sun, which shone a portion of the day. Paul and the hermit were constantly together, and hourly grew more and more friendly, until, as the noble nature of the hermit unfolded itself, Paul came to love him. He was known to the hermit by his sobriquet of Crack-lash, for he had been called by no other name since his arrival in Alaska.

Paul was hourly entwining himself about the rugged heart of the old man. One night when they had halted and the Indians were building a fire for the night the hermit said:

"Crack-lash, you impress me strangely. I don't know why, but I have grown to love you as if you were my nearest relative. When my own dear boy grows up to manhood I could only wish that he would make as noble a man."

Paul, deeply impressed with the old man's sad story, expressed a hope that he would soon be able to leave Alaska and reach his home, and that his wife and child might yet be alive to welcome him.

Their stock of provisions were running short. One day the Indians came on the trail of a moose and were anxious to start on its trail. Paul gave them permission to go, while he and the hermit kindled the fire and prepared to make themselves comfortable for the night.

The prisoner as usual sat in sullen silence, with his back against a tree and his eyes fixed on the fire. Paul and the hermit sat engaged in earnest conversation. The former was talking in a low tone, telling how he had been robbed by the prisoner and three others, and followed them into the forest. He was in the midst of his narrative when two objects suddenly appeared before them, each with a Winchester rifle and said:

"Surrender or you are dead men."

Resistance was useless; they were prisoners almost before they knew it.

CHAPTER X.

Paul Learns That Laura Is in Alaska.

"He, he, he!" chuckled Ned Padgett, rubbing his hands gleefully at seeing the tables turned. "You hove in sight, mates, in good time. Must 'a' had fair winds."

Paul had no difficulty in making out the two men, companions of the third, whom he had met on other occasions. As these were the men who had robbed him and whom he and old Glum had chased in the forest, there was little mercy to expect from them. With thongs of seal-skin Paul and the hermit were quickly tied hard and fast, and told they must move on before the Indians returned.

As it was dark and the snow falling rapidly, there was little danger of even the Indians following on their trail, shrewd as they were in such experiences.

The night was dark and the snow falling, so it was difficult traveling. A strip of walrus hide was tied about the arms of each above their elbows and fastened about their backs. They were heavily loaded, and threatened with the knotted stick which Ned carried in his hand when they staggered under their heavy loads.

On, on and on they staggered through the darkness and over the uneven ground. At last Paul, utterly exhausted, sank down at the root of a tree.

"Get up! Go on!" cried one of their captors.

"I cannot."

"Ye lie!" cried Padgett and raised his club.

But one of his companions quickly interposed with:

"Hold on, Ned. Don't be a fool, now, and throw away every chance we have."

"What ye goin' t' do?" asked Ned.

"We're too far away for the Metlakahtlans to overtake us, so we will go into camp and wait till mornin'."

A roaring fire was built against the side of a great stone which reared its snow-capped head a hundred feet into the air.

Paul's pack was removed from his back and he laid on a blanket in front of the fire with the hermit by his side.

The rascal named Morris came to the old man's side and said:

"You said you could not give up that secret if you wished."

"I did."

"What do you mean?"

"It is lost."

Morris stared at him for a moment with wide open eyes and gasped:

"I don't understand you, Cap; you are talkin' in riddles."

"I care very little whether you understand me or not," the old man defiantly answered. "The secret is lost. It was written in cipher on a walrus hide and the walrus hide is lost."

It was some time before the idea could get through the thick skulls of the ex-sailors, but when they came to fully comprehend the loss they roared like madmen. Ned seized his knotted stick and swore he would brain them both, but his more cool companion interfered, saying:

"It may all be a trick. After all it may be only a trick to throw us off the trail. If we decide for the old cuss to pass in his checks, let it be done deliberately and give him time to reflect."

So Padgett decided to let them live and trust to some chance to reveal the hiding place of the money. Paul had heard the above conversation between their captors and waiting for an opportunity to speak with the hermit when he would not be overheard by them, whispered:

"Is the walrus hide you referred to the one left in the cavern where you took me?"

"Yes."

"I took it."

"You?" There was an expression on the old man's face almost fierce as he asked the question.

"Yes, I took it."

"What did you do with it?"

"Gave it to the miner who was with me before I fell from the precipice and whom I found after leaving the cavern. He said he had seen it before."

"Where?"

"The Indians who had enticed his captain away in search of gold had some such hide, only there had been painting added to it since."

The hermit turned, and fixing his great, earnest eyes on him in astonishment, asked:

"His captain—had he been a sailor?"

"Yes, sir."

"In what seas?"

"Almost all over the world, but his last voyage was in a sealing schooner to St. Paul Island, Alaska, and this coast."

"What was this sailor's name?"

"He is called old Glum."

"No other name?"

"I believe Glum Ralston is his name, but after all his real name, I don't think, is known. In this country nearly everybody goes by some nickname, and I fancy that Glum Ralston was only a nickname."

"Might have been Jack Ralston."

"Well, since you mention it, I believe I once heard him say his real name was Jack Ralston; however, I will not be sure."

The hermit was very calm. Paul waited a long time for him to answer, but the old man was silent as the grave. Then two of their captors came near where they were sitting, and they dared not talk anymore.

Their journey was very painful and difficult. Grown desperate, Paul had determined to escape from their captors even if he had to kill them.

One day they reached a great, gloomy cavern which extended to an unfathomable depth in the earth. Their captors had pine knots on the wall about the cavern, and lighting two of these went back to where there were piles of dead grass and a table of stone on which lay a pack of greasy cards. Here they took up their abode.

Several days passed, and then Morris and Padgett left the cavern in charge of Tom Ambrose, who tied the prisoners every night, established a deadline in the cavern in daytime, and swore he would shoot the first one who attempted to cross it.

Two or three weeks had elapsed, for in that dungeon night and day were one, when the two men came back and with them another whom Morris seemed to have known. He introduced the newcomer to Tom Ambrose as a friend fresh from San Francisco.

Padgett took Paul to where the stranger sat on a musk ox hide and the latter asked:

"Is your name Paul Miller."

"It is."

"Are you from Fresno, California?"

"I am."

"Do you know Laura Kean?"

"I do; what of her? His whole frame was trembling with anxiety and emotion."

"She is in Alaska. Just landed a few days ago at Juneau in company with Mr. Theodore Lackland."

"It is a lie—a lie!" roared Paul, beside himself with rage and mortification. "It's a lie and I will crowd it down your throat!"

Before anyone knew what he intended he had his informant by the throat and hurled him to the ground.

The guards came to the relief of their companion. Paul was quickly torn away from him and his hands bound. He lay upon the dead grass piled in the cavern. His mind was in a whirl and he kept saying to himself:

"Can it be possible? No, no, it is not possible. The whole world may be false, but Laura is not. Come to Alaska in company with that man—no, it is not true."

A thousand tumultuous emotions were stirring his breast as he lay on the dried grass, striving to persuade himself that after all this was some horrible dream. The man whom he had assaulted in company with Padgett and Morris approached him. Morris handed Paul a letter in the well-known handwriting of Laura Kean. It was dated at Juneau and addressed to Paul's mother in Fresno. The letter was brief, saying she had just arrived, and would rest a day or two before proceeding farther.

"Isn't that evidence?" asked Morris.

"Yes; but she did not come with him."

"Oh no; he came on another ship."

Then he lied when he said they came together."

Morris laughed a cold, sardonic laugh, and in a voice that seemed to have all the evil of a demon in it, answered:

"Though they came on different ships from America, there is but one train going to the Klondyke and both will be in that train. The chances are she knows no one but him, and you know Lackland's feelings towards the girl. When he starts to win he wins; he's got millions to work with, and if it's necessary to buy the entire pack train off he can do it."

Paul Miller groaned aloud, but made no answer. He realized how great her danger and how uterly hopeless he was to aid her.

"Now you san save her," said Morris.

"Save her? My Heaven, how? What other infernal scheme have you on hand?"

"You were overheard talking with the old man about a walrus hide. From what you said it was understood you knew something about it. If you will give us information that will lead to finding it, you shall be given your liberty and be taken to this young lady, Laura Kean."

"I cannot," groaned Paul.

"Why."

"I don't know where it is."

"What did you do with it?" asked Morris, his face expressing the deepest concern.

"I gave it to another. Where he is or what he has done with it I do not know."

A look of disappointment swept over the faces of the captors at this announcement. They retired to near the entrance of the cavern and there held a consultation.

"It's all a pack of lies," cried Padgett. "We've been twenty years in these woods waitin' t' grab that pile, an' no nearer to it now than before. Knock out their brains an' go away is what I say."

Tom Ambrose, though equally as much a villain as his companion, urged moderation. During all the years the unprincipled rascals had struggled to get possession of their captive's secret, Tom had acted as a brake to fiery Ned's temper.

"We have a hold on the old man," one of the plotters at last declared. "He can be made to tell where the gold is cached."

"But he don't know."

"He does know. He must know."

"Well, what good'll that do? Hain't we been the last eighteen or twenty years tryin' to open the hatches o the old capen, who's as close-mouthed as a clam? We've threatened t' hang him—done everything any one kin, but it's all no use."

"We got a stronger pull now than ever."

"What is it?"

"Come here."

His companions gathered about him and he spread his arms around their shoulders and began to reveal the plan which emanated from his wonderful brain—a plan that was diabolical, but promised success.

(To be continued.)

RACIAL FEUDS IN EUROPE.

Antagonism Engendered Between Prussians and Poles.

Hardly a day passes but the newspapers contain striking evidence of the antagonistic spirit which is being engendered between the Poles and the Prussians. Last week it came to the ears of the publishers of a Polish paper circulating in Westphalia that one of their compositors was about to marry a German girl. They considered that this stamped him as a traitor to Poland, and although he had served them faithfully for many years they dismissed him on the spot. A large number of Poles work in the Westphalia coal mines, and in order to further the amalgamation of the races the authorities have issued regulations to the effect that no person shall be employed underground who is not proficient in the German language. The Poles obstinately refuse to know a word of German when they happen to be called up to make statements in public.

A few days ago a Polish miner had to give evidence in a Westphalia police court. He was, of course, as innocent as a newly-born babe of any knowledge of German until the magistrate threatened to report the case to his employers, who would have been compelled to dismiss him. Thereupon his German came back, and he replied fluently to all the questions put to him. His wife had been present during the hearing of the case, and was waiting for him in the passage just outside the court room door. As soon as he appeared she bitterly reproached him for having given way, and to render her arguments more forcible, soundly boxed his ears. She then kicked him with such vigor that he had to race down the corridor into the street to escape the attentions of his "patriotic" better half.—London Leader.

WHY FRANCE HAS NO NOBLES.

Gambetta Discusses Use of Aristocrats With King Edward.

The veteran Marquis de Gaillifet, a former French minister of war, is letting some of his recollections get into print. He tells of meeting King Edward in Paris in 1880, when the latter dined with him and met Gambetta.

At dinner the prince said to Gambetta:

"May I ask you why you and your friends keep the French aristocracy out of office?"

"But, sir, there is no aristocracy in France,' answered Gambetta. "There are dukes that head no army, marquises who defend no marches, counts and viscounts who have no counties or viscounties, no authority or influence."

"Suppose, then, that I spoke of nobles."

"But they don't want to be employed. One only meets them in the army and navy and now and then in diplomacy. In these careers they cut, I own, a good enough figure."

"But why do you not act as in my country," queried the prince, "where we pick out the best in manufacture, trade, science and literature and ennoble them?"

"In your country that is possible, but not in France. The duke of Mossystone would object to rub shoulders with the duke of Cottonmills. We cannot in a repubinc have any aristocracy but that of science and merit."

"I see you are a true republican, M. Gambetta."

"Allow me, sir," retorted Gambetta, "to confess that I think you consistent in being a royalist."

Signs of a Hard Winter.

The Lawrence (Kan.) Journal declares that the end of the cob will not protrude from the husk in Kansas corn this year. "Ordinarily," it says, "that is what the ears would do, but they are not doing it this year. The husks are long and have grown away out beyond the end of the longest ears. The ears will be very long, longer than ever before but for all that the husks will be found covering the points. Know what this means? If you do not, then it is time you were finding out. It means a hard winter and plenty of it. It means that the coal barons will wax fat, and that we shall have six months of winter three months late in the fall and several weeks hard spring weather. At least that is the lesson so far to be drawn. But in order to make sure it will be necessary to see how the muskrats build when the water goes down, and how the squirrels fill their storehouses when the nuts fall. The nuts have thick coverings already and that is another sign that doesn't fail very often. It might, though, if the muskrats do not build thick walls, and the squirrel hides only small stores. But to us has been given the first sign of a hard winter by the thickness of the corn husk, and the wise man will begin to hoard up money for his coal bills."

Handicapped at the Start.

"Vast Villain Paul Trond Prosper Come Napoleon" are the names which have been given to a child born in a French village near the Belgian frontier. The names form a sentence in French of which the translation is "Go, vile poltroon; prosper like Napoleon."

Novels Read by Statesmen.

The yearly bill for novels supplied to the library of the French Chamber of Deputies is usually between $4,000 and $4,500.

SHOWING THE WAY.

Most of our readers know all about the aches and pains of a bad back, very few people are free from sick kidneys, as the kidneys are the most over-worked organs of the body and "go wrong" at times no matter how well the general health may be. The trouble is so few understand the indications of kidney trouble. You are nervous, tired out and weary, have stitches, twinges and twitches of backache pains, but lay it to other causes; finally the annoyance and suffering attendant with urinary disorders, retention of the urine, too frequent urination makes you realize the seriousness of it. At any stage you should take a remedy that will not only relieve but cure you. Read the following and profit by the lesson it teaches:

C. J. McMurray, a resident of Freeport, Ill., address 47 Iroquois St., says: "I have greater faith in Doan's Kidney Pills to-day than I had in the fall of 1897, when I first took that remedy and it cured me of an acute pain across the back and imperfect action of the kidneys. Since I made a public statement of these facts and recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to my friends and acquaintances, thoroughly believing as I did both from observation and experience that they would do just as they were represented to do. I am still pleased to reindorse my statement given to the public shortly after I first began to use the remedy."

A FREE TRIAL of this great Kidney medicine, which cured Mr. McMurray, will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

Story of a Stick.

The reformers who hold up the German army as a pattern to be admired will perhaps allow that even its excellent discipline has some drawbacks. Among the many regulations of the military code is one which forbids anybody to present himself before a recruiting officer with a cane in his hand. Some days ago a reservist so far forgot himself as to enter the office of a recruiting sergeant major accompanied by his walking stick. For this heinous offense the unfortunate reservist was promptly court martialed and sentenced to ten weeks' imprisonment for insubordination.

Oral Advertising.

The latest plague to afflict New York city is the "oral advertiser." He has made his appearance on street cars and on ferry boats, and usually advertises some remedy which will cure almost any disease. Passengers in an uptown elevated train were rather startled by hearing a man cry in a loud voice that "Mothers-in-law are not cranky—they are sick and in need"—then he cried out the merits of a well-known remedy and had disappeared into the next car before the passengers gained their breath and composure.

A GREAT SUFFERER FROM RHEUMATISM.

Cured by St. Jacobs Oil.

Mr. E. G. Moore, of 7, Phillips Street, Kingsland:

"I was a great sufferer from Rheumatism for many years, during which time I tried many remedies, from which I received but very little relief. Being advised to use St. Jacobs Oil, I did so, and am happy to say that after a few applications I felt great relief, and continuing its use I can now say I am perfectly well. St. Jacobs Oil is, in my opinion, a thing which should be in every household."

What a blessing, and what hours of suffering, pain and misery would have been saved had Mr. Moore adopted the wiser course and used St. Jacobs Oil at first, instead of wasting time and money on worthless embrocations and nostrums with which, unfortunately, the market is flooded. The public should not lose sight of the fact that St. Jacobs Oil has conquered pain for more than fifty years, and it isn't going to stop doing the same thing now or at any future time.—Fifty years' record of pain conquering is a record to inspire confidence.

Most Beautiful City.

Now Baltimore is the most beautiful city, not even barring London, Paris, Vienna, Berlin or cities of China or Japan. How inspiring it is to come into the city at sunset and look at the beautiful vista down Charles street, the large monument pointing heavenward as a national finger post to holiness. Fifth avenue, New York, is a choppy and half-foreign street. Here there is uniform cleanliness and an atmosphere of pride. Druid Hill park is one of the best in the world.—Baltimore Sun.

Sensible Housekeepers will have Defiance Starch not alone because they get one-third more for the same money, but also because of superior quality.

"Whisky," shouted the lecturer, "will take the coat off a man's stomach!" "Worse than that," grumbled the man with the pawn ticket; "it will take the coat off his back."

'Tis not safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen.

"You say your next door neighbors make a vulgar display of their wealth?" "Yes," answered Mr. Bickerson; "they left a ton of coal out on the sidewalk all day yesterday."

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

"Is he a good lawyer?" "A good lawyer! Why, say! I've known him to prove the truth of what isn't so, and not half try."

VERY LOW COLONISTS' RATES

To the West, Northwest and Southwest.

The Missouri Pacific Railway and Iron Mountain Route will sell one-way Colonists' and Settlers' tickets to California and North Pacific Coast points, also to points in Missouri, Arkansas, Indian and Oklahoma Territories, Louisiana and Texas on the first and third Tuesdays of each month from October 21st to April 21st, at one-half the standard first-class fare, plus $2.00.

For further information see nearest agent, or write H. C. Townsend, G. P. & T. Agent, St. Louis.

Some automobiles can travel one hundred miles without being repaired, if they are shipped by train.

Bullet Cannot Penetrate Snow.

Some interesting experiments have been made at the musketry ranges outside Christiania to test the qualities of snow for hastily improvised protective works against rifle fire. In the result it is held to be established that a breastwork of snow six feet thick, even when not pressed, is quite impenetrable to the Krag-Jorgensen rifle bullet at forty-five yards, although this weapon has a very high initial velocity.

WHEN YOU BUY STARCH

buy Defiance and get the best, 16 oz. for 10 cents. Once used, always used.

Gardening Taught in Sweden.

Scientific gardening is taught in the national schools of Sweden and in the seminaries for the education of national school teachers. There is a school garden in nearly every rural school district in the kingdom. The garden is placed near the schoolhouse, and the children receive practical instruction in the cultivation of plants, berries, flowers, herbs and fruits, the management of hotbeds, greenhouses, etc.

Pious Pilgrims.

At this time one catches a passing glimpse of the Indians from the mountains or the interior of the republic, who enter the capital but once a year. They come many miles on foot, carrying their children and family belongings on their backs, and after a brief visit to the shrine at Guadalupe fill their bottles at the holy spring, and are off swiftly and silently as they came.—Mexican Herald.

Descendants of James I.

Excepting the Turk and the peasant dynasties of Servia and Montenegro, there is now neither emperor, king nor petty sovereign in Europe who is not sprung from the loins of James I. All the British house, all Bourbon, all Hapsburg, all Hohenzollern, all Romanoff, all Savoy, the official Bonapartes, all the minor rulers in Germany, all have in their veins a strain of the blood of James.

A Supervisor's Story.

Lockport, N. Y., Oct. 6th.—Mr. George P. Penfold, Supervisor for the first ward of the city of Lockport, has written the following letter for publication to the newspapers:

"It gives me great pleasure to recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills as a cure for Kidney Trouble.

"My kidneys troubled me more or less for years and treatment by local physicians only gave me partial and temporary relief.

"An old friend, knowing my trouble, advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills telling me at the same time how much they had helped him.

"I used altogether six boxes and found a permanent cure.

"This was two years ago and I have not since been troubled in any way with pains in the back or any of the many other distressing difficulties arising from diseased kidneys."

(Signed) George P. Penfold, 307 Church St., Lockport, N. Y.

Innovation in Japan.

One feature of the western civilization has just made its first appearance in Japan, where a native woman has brought suit for breach of promise, hitherto an unknown procedure in the land of the chrysanthemum. The lady in question is a wise young widow, who induced her well-to-do wooer to sign an agreement that in case either party changed his mind he should forfeit 1,000 yen to the other. The prospective bridegroom broke the engagement.

ALL UP TO DATE HOUSEKEEPERS use Defiance Cold Water Starch, because it is better and 4 oz. more of it for same money.

Falling off of German Recruits.

The military authorities in Germany are, according to the Berliner Tageblatt, becoming seriously alarmed by the ever-increasing difficulty of keeping the establishment of the noncommissioned officers of the army up to its required numerical strength.

No such thing as "summer complaint" where Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is kept handy. Nature's remedy for looseness of the bowels.

American Woman Honored.

Mrs. Anna Conover, formerly an American actress, who has been the soul of the campaign for preventing cruelty to Paris cab horses, has been officially listed for decoration with the cross of the Legion of Honor.

To Cure a Cold in One day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Pay of Missouri Teachers.

In Missouri, taking the entire state as the basis of calculation, the average annual salary of male teachers in the public schools is $396 a year and of female teachers $306 a year.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York. Cures Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

"The Werdey baby is the picture of her father." "I suppose that when the child is a little older she will be the phonograph of her mother."

Dealers say that as soon as a customer tries Defiance Starch it is impossible to sell them any other cold water starch. It can be used cold or boiled.

"Is the manager up to date?" "Up to date! Why he's just introduced a game of ping-pong in the balcony scene in 'Romeo and Juliet'!"

Everybody knows how to relieve itching piles. Rich and poor, old and young—terrible the torture they suffer. Only one sure cure. Doan's Ointment. Absolutely safe; can't fail.

Bernhardt's Stimulant.

Sara Bernhardt says that "the secret of her endurance is that she never rests. Fatigue," she adds, "is my stimulant. Instead of pulling me down, it spurs me on." She goes to bed at 3 o'clock in the morning invariably, and always rises at 9. As for the usual prescriptions for the preservation of health, they receive scant attention from her, she says.

Trade With Brazil.

During last year Brazil sold Germany $26,022,354 and bought from her $5,299,122. In the same time the United States bought from Brazil $58,673,437 and sold her $11,578,119.

"Now, Bobby, don't let me speak to you again!" "How can I prevent you, mamma?"

PE-RU-NA NECESSARY TO THE HOME.

A Letter from Congressman White, of North Carolina.

PE-RU-NA IS A HOUSEHOLD SAFEGUARD.

No Family Should Be Without It.

PERUNA is a great family medicine. The women praise it as well as the men; it is just the thing for the many little catarrhal ailments of childhood.

The following testimonials from thankful men and women tell in direct, sincere language what their success has been in the use of Peruna in their families:

Louis J. Scherrinsky, 103 Locust street, Atlantic, Iowa, writes:

"I will tell you briefly what Peruna has done for me. I took a severe cold which gave me a hard cough. All doctors' medicines failed to cure it. I took one bottle of Peruna and was well.

"Then my two children had bad coughs accompanied by gagging. My wife had stomach trouble for years. She took Peruna and now she is well.

"I cannot express my thanks in words, but I recommend your remedy at every opportunity, for I can conscientiously say that there is no medicine like Peruna. Nearly everyone in this town knew about the sickness of myself and family, and they have seen with astonishment what Peruna has done for us. Many followed our example, and the result was health. Thanking you heartily, I am."—L. J. Sherrinsky.

Mrs. Nannie Wallace, Tulare, Cal., President of the Western Baptist Missionary Society, writes:

"I consider Peruna an indispensable article in my medicine chest. It is twenty medicines in one, and has so far cured every sickness that has been in my home for five years. I consider it of special value to weakly women, as it builds up the general health, drives out disease and keeps you in the best of health."—Mrs. Nannie Wallace.

Peruna protects the family against coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis, catarrh of the stomach, liver and kidneys. It is just as sure to cure a case of catarrh of the bowels as it is a case of catarrh of the head.

HON. GEORGE H. WHITE.

Congressman George Henry White, of Tarboro, N. C., writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman in regard to the merits of the great catarrh cure, Peruna:

House of Representatives, Washington, Feb. 4, 1899.

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:

Gentlemen—"I am more than satisfied with Peruna, and find it so be an excellent remedy for the grip and catarrh. I have used it in my family and they all join me in recommending it as an excellent remedy."

Very respectfully,

George H. White.

Peruna is an internal, scientific, systemic remedy for catarrh. It is no palliative or temporary remedy; it is thorough in its work, and in cleansing the diseased mucous membranes cures the catarrh.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

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

THERE'S NO USE ARGUING

Defiance Starch is the very best Starch made.
It's a fact.
Hundreds will testify to it.
Try it once yourself.
We guarantee satisfaction or money back.
You can't lose.
Defiance Starch is absolutely free from chemicals.
It makes the clothes look beautiful and will not rot them.
Get it of your grocer.
16 ounces for 10 cents—one-third more than you get of any other brand.

THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO., OMAHA, NEB.

FALLING HAIR

Prevented by shampoos of CUTICURA SOAP, and light dressings of 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, healthy scalp when all else fails.

Millions of Women

Use CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, 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, itchings, and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women.

CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin; CUTICURA OINTMENT, to heal the skin, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS, to cool the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. British Depot: 27-32, Charterhouse Sq., London. French Depot: 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

Cuticura Resolvent Pills (Chocolate Coated) are a new, tasteless, odorless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. In pocket vials, 60 doses.

YOUR GRANDFATHER Always kept a bottle of MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT In the cupboard Sixty Years Ago.

There was no better remedy then for Man or Beast, and there never has been a better remedy since. Keep it in the house.

31 YEARS AGO

we began our present business of selling general merchandise at wholesale prices direct to the consumer—two millions of people ordered goods from us last year, saving from 25 to 40 per cent. Your neighbors trade with us—why not you? Our 1896 page catalogue tells the story. We will send it upon receipt of 15 cents.

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DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAYS' treatment FREE. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LADIES: HOW TO CLEAN WALL PAPER. How to make Hens lay the whole year. Either recipe 25c, both 40c. A. C. Sallee & Co., 112 Up. Fourth St., Evansville, Ind.

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Combination Dipper—12 Kitchen Articles in one—Strainer, funnel, measure, etc. Postpaid 25c. Lake Shore Supply Co., Dept. E 618, Schiller Bldg., Chicago.

Aluminum Thread-cutting Thimble, wears well, cuts thread. Sells everywhere. Sample 10c. Catalog of profitable sellers free. Thomas Mfg. Co., 137 Lake St., Chicago.

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