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Cures Blood and Skin Diseases, Cancer, Itching Humors, Bone Pains.

Bottle of Blood Balm (B. B. B.) cures Pimples, scabby, scaly, itching Eczema, Ulcers, Easing Sores, Scrofula, Blood Poison, Bone Pains, Swellings, Rheumatism, Cancer. Especially advised for chronic cases that doctors, patent medicines and Hot Springs fail to cure or help. Strengthens weak kidneys. Druggists, \$1 per large bottle. To prove it cures B. B. B. sent free by writing BLOOD BALM CO., 53 Balm Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice sent in sealed letter. Medicine sent at once, prepaid. All we ask is that you speak a good word for B. B. B. when cured.

The fellow who thinks he knows it all wouldn't be such a nuisance if he could only keep it to himself.

Overheard.

It was at one of those delightfully festive and exhilarating affairs, an afternoon tea, and a guest was about to depart when the hostess said, "Remember me to your daughter when you write, won't you?"

"Oh, yes indeed! Yes indeed! She will be delighted to have me do so. Since moving away out West she is interested in the most trifling thing here at home."—Woman's Home Companion.

FITSPERMANCURE. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Special bottle and treatment Dr. B. H. Kline, Ltd., 621 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Actions may speak louder than words, but money often talks louder than words.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 30c a bottle.

Even the favors we do some people are regarded with suspicion.

Flin's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—W. O. EXHAUST, Vancouver, Ind., Feb. 10, 1903.

The woman with a lot of children hasn't much time for fads.

POTNAM FADELESS DYES do not stain the hands or spot the kettle, except green and purple.

Some men can't even climb a ladder except in a round-about way.

My Lungs

"An attack of la grippe left me with a bad cough. My friends said I had consumption. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it cured me promptly."

A. K. Randles, Nokomis, Ill.

You forgot to buy a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral when your cold first came on, so you let it run along. Even now, with all your hard coughing, it will not disappoint you. There's a record of sixty years to fall back on.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consider your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

CAPUDINE

CURES It removes the cause, soothes the nerves and relieves the aches and pains of the head and face.

COLD AND GRIPPE Cures all headaches and neuralgias also. No bad effects. 10c, 25c and 50c bottles. (Liquor.)

U.M.C.

Stands for Union Metallic Cartridges. It also stands for uniform shooting and satisfactory results.

Ask your dealer for U.M.C. ARROW AND NITRO CLUB Smokeless Shot Shells.

The Union Metallic Cartridge Co., BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

If You Don't Want CURLS IN YOUR HAIR

YOU DO WANT Carpenter's OX MARROW POMADE (REMARK OF IMITATIONS.)

It is the best hair straightener sold; makes the hair soft and glossy and is perfectly harmless. More than worth the price.

PRICE, 25 CENTS. And if your druggist hasn't it, send it by mail on receipt of 25 cents in stamps.

Address: CARPENTER & CO., Louisville, Ky.

W. L. DOUGLAS

'3.25 & '3 SHOES

You can save from \$3 to \$5 yearly by wearing W. L. Douglas shoes.

They equal those that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$5.00. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes.

Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. Look for name and price on bottom.

That Douglas shoe Caron's Calf proves there is value in Douglas shoes. Caron's is the highest grade Pat. Leather made.

Only 24 Gift Certificate cannot be equalled at any price. Shoes by mail, 35 cents extra. Illustrated Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

EYE WITNESS TELLS OF THRILLING INDIAN BATTLE

John W. Williamson, of Nebraska, Relates Details of Fearful Encounter Between the Pawnees and the Sioux.

GREAT TRAGEDY OF THE WESTERN PLAINS

LINCOLN, Neb.—One of the most interesting characters in Nebraska history is John W. Williamson, of Genoa, whose memory of events, as told to E. E. Blackman, has made possible this account of one of the great Indian tragedies of the Western Plains.

Mr. Williamson came to Nebraska from Wisconsin and became assistant farmer for the Pawnees at Genoa in 1872. This was two years before the removal of the Pawnees to their new reservation in Oklahoma.

In the summer of 1873 the Indians in the reservation at Genoa asked permission to take an old time buffalo hunt. They had given up their right to all the vast buffalo plains of Kansas and Nebraska, and this territory was rapidly filling with settlers.

The old time spirit of savagery always seemed to return to the Indians during the exciting adventures of the chase and the settlers were never safe from depredations during such a hunt. Accordingly, in granting permission to the Indians to go on the hunt, the Government agent, William Borgess, commissioned Mr. Williamson to accompany them in the capacity of trail agent.

The trail agent was expected to restrain the Indians from any lawlessness, but his authority was only advisory, as the various chiefs who accompanied the expedition selected one of their company as supreme commander from time to time. The authority of this chief became absolute during the time for which he was chosen, and every movement was directed by him.

The start was made from the reservation on July 2, 1873. Mr. Williamson was the only white man in the expedition save one, Mr. Lester Platte, nephew of Mrs. Alvin G. Platte, who lived among the Pawnees for many years as a missionary. Mr. Platte had just arrived from the East, and, wishing to see some real Western life, asked permission to accompany the expedition.

There were 600 Pawnees in the expedition, including squaws and papooses. The first buffalo seen on this hunt was a lone bull north of Arapahoe, on a small stream called Stone Creek. He was killed and then there was a great feast.

The first surround was made eight or ten miles south of Arapahoe, and they succeeded in killing all of the herd, to the number of 150 or 200. Some white men were stalking this herd from the south, but, on seeing the Indians they took to their horses and fled, doubtingly thinking that the Indians were hostile.

Several times in the course of the journey white hunters had come in to the Indian camp with some story calculated to turn the Indians back, but doubtless for the purpose of saving the game for the whites.

On the evening of August 3 some white men came into the camp and told Mr. Williamson that Sioux Indians had been watching the Pawnee band for several days, and had run their buffalo herd into the region as a decoy.

In the midst of the attack on the buffalo the Sioux intended to attack the Pawnees. After so many attempts to deceive them the Indians were not willing to believe the story, and determined to make the surround of the buffaloes early in the next morning as planned.

Mr. Williamson, however, concluded from the manner of the hunters that they were telling the truth, and tried by every means in his power to have the Indians abandon the chase. They already had all the game and pelts they could carry home, and there was no good reason for slaughtering another herd, but the Indians could not resist the pleasure of the leader in supreme command in this chase. He insisted that the white men were lying, and when advised by Mr. Williamson to abandon the chase grew angry and said:

"Buck Skin, you are afraid. Many Sioux have I killed, and many more will bite the dust if I meet them. No, we will make the chase. You shall stay with the women if the Sioux come."

All arguments having proved unavailing, Mr. Williamson started with the hunters. They located the herd about six miles west of where Culbertson now stands, and almost half way between the Republican and Frenchman forks. Three or four miles from camp stray buffalo were seen coming southeast, as if they were being chased, but no signs of Sioux were seen.

The straggling buffalo were cut out and a few killed. Sky Chief and another Indian took after a bunch which went east, while the rest of the band, keeping an easy pace until more buffalo should be sighted, were strung out over more than half a mile. As the straggling buffalo were chased into the rolling country, the Pawnee forces became badly scattered.

"Presently," said Mr. Williamson, in relating the story, "I saw signs of excitement among the Pawnees up in front, and a young buck came riding toward me. When he came up to where I was, he cried out that the Sioux were coming. I rode forward and soon saw a band of Sioux on a rise of ground about a mile and a half northwest of us, holding a council and making the war signs to the Pawnees."

"Two or three, a Skedee chief, was near me and I asked him what we would better do. 'What do you say?' he asked. I suggested that we fall back to a clump of cottonwoods about two miles down the canyon. The Skedee chief agreed to this, but the Kit-ke-Hawki chief wanted to fight, and Sky Chief was a Kit-ke-Hawki."

"In his absence the chiefs of his band tried to assume authority and things were thrown into confusion. A Kit-ke-Hawki chief said there was only a

small band and that he could whip them if they came. When we got on higher ground, however, we saw that the hills were fairly alive with Sioux, of whom there were probably 1000. Things looked discouraging.

"They were not prepared to meet such a formidable foe, and soon began to weaken. At this point Sun Chief, who was head chief of the whole band of Pawnees, took command, and the discord which had existed was overcome."

"The Sioux were moving rapidly toward our line when Sun Chief asked me to ride out toward them with a white flag, in hopes that the Sioux had a trail agent with them and that he would hold them back when he saw a white man with the Pawnees."

"It was a pretty hard thing for one man to ride out and face a band of 1000 Sioux ready for battle, and I did not like to do it. However, I told the interpreter, who was in citizen's clothes, that if he would go with me we would go to meet the advancing Sioux. We rode to within eighty rods of them and I waved a white handkerchief as a signal to the trail agent, if there should happen to be one, but no attention was paid."

"Now the enemy ceased riding in circles, and, lying flat on their ponies, made a dash. We wheeled and raced for our lives to the Pawnee position. This opened the battle. The Pawnee braves had gathered on the hills at the brow of the canyon, while the squaws and pack horses were in the canyon below."

"The squaws were chanting a mournful song and danced a slow measure in long lines or half circles to instill bravery into their warriors. The outnumbered Pawnees could not stand long against the attack of the Sioux. The fight immediately became very close, almost hand to hand, and the Sioux gained a position where they could shoot down into the canyon on the defenseless squaws and children."

"The Pawnee warriors were gradually driven from their position on the hills down into the canyon, which was rapidly being surrounded by the Sioux. I saw that it was a hopeless case for the Pawnees and sent word to the chiefs to make a break down the canyon before the Sioux could get behind us."

"Before the word had had time to reach them, as if by a preconcerted plan, the thoughts which bound the packs were loosened or cut, and the whole band of Pawnees fled at full speed. The Sioux pursued along the sides of the canyon shooting down on the struggling fugitives, and many were killed in this way."

"They followed us until we reached the river, into which we plunged, and soon reached the south bank, but many of the Pawnees were killed while crossing. We then started along stream down the side of the river, and in less than three miles met several hundred soldiers marching up stream on the other side."

"The soldiers offered to go with the Indians to the scene of the battle and rescue the meat and their packs, but the Indians would not have it. They said they would not take it if it would be brought to them."

"In all about 150 Pawnees were killed and those who escaped lost everything they had except a few packs of blankets which served as saddles for the squaws.—New York Herald.

Living by the Watch.

In an article in Harper's Weekly entitled "Where Minutes Count," Franklin Matthews writes of the modern man of affairs and his continual effort to crowd as much activity as possible into the least time. Mr. Matthews tells of a physician for whom the rush of modern life proved fatal: "He had had every minute of the day scheduled beforehand for his work. He was especially strong in consultations. Every patient who called to see him had the time fixed in advance, with just so many minutes set apart for looking him over. The physician calculated to the second how long it took to get people into his office, and how long it took to get them out. He did his secondary calculate how long it would take his carriage to reach a certain place; how long he would stay there, and the exact minute he would reach the next place, and so on. He did his reading—for he was always making addresses and writing papers, being a high official of the university there—in his carriage. He dictated his papers to his secretary as he drove from place to place, and he even went so far as to have his meals served sometimes in his carriage. He died comparatively young; he never took any time for play, never seemed to have any leisure, and never did have any. That's where he made his mistake. He took advantage of every labor-saving device in those days, but he did it only to do all the more work."

His Foot in It Again.

"I don't suppose," confessed the fair poetess, "anybody has the slightest idea how hard it is now and then for one who is in the literary grind to express with the precise shade of meaning the idea one has in one's mind. I have worked sometimes three hours or more upon a single line."

"Dear me," commented Mr. Makinbrakes, anxious to be complimentary, "your poems don't read as though you bestowed the slightest thought upon them. I mean, of course, they do. That is, they seem, you know, so kind of—or, rather, you understand, so—easy to do, don't you see, that—that well, you just dash 'em off, you know—anybody can see that—and don't you think there's altogether too much fuss over this yacht race, Miss Rybold?"—Chicago Tribune.

It is said that a single grain of gold, after having been converted into gold leaf, will cover forty-six inches.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY ENDORSES PERUNA.

Pe-ru-na Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio:

Gentlemen:—"I can cheerfully say that Mrs. Schley has taken Pe-ru-na and I believe with good effect."—W. S. SCHLEY—Washington, D. C.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY, one of the foremost, notable heroes of the nineteenth century. A name that starts terror in the heart of every Spaniard. A man of steady nerve, clear head, undaunted courage and prompt decision.

Approached by a friend recently, his opinion was asked as to the efficacy of Peruna, the national catarrh remedy. Without the slightest hesitation he gave this remedy his endorsement. It appeared on later conversation that Peruna has been used in his family, where it is a favorite remedy.

Such endorsements serve to indicate the wonderful hold that Peruna has upon the minds of the American people. It is out of the question that so great and famous a man as Admiral Schley could have any other reason for giving his endorsement to Peruna than his positive conviction that the remedy is all that he says it is.

The Newspapers and Good Roads.

One of the most hopeful signs for the future of Good Roads in North Carolina is the attitude of the newspapers all over the state toward this public question. Editors, like politicians, live with one ear on the ground to hear the first rumblings of an approaching popular uprising; and are the first to detect the qualities that insure permanency and popular favor to the movements affecting the masses of our population.

The good roads proposition has been agitated long enough to enable our people to determine whether or not it is a good thing, and the fact that our newspapers constantly advocate a progressive policy along this line is a good indication of its permanency as a public question.

Several of our leading papers devote each week considerable space to the subject, and upon any public occasion when good roads are to be discussed, special representatives of the press are sent, sometimes long distances, in order to secure complete and accurate reports of the proceedings. A few days ago such a meeting was held at Lakeview, in Moore county (N. C.) and the leading dailies on the following morning contained a full account of what was done there.

Upon the publicity afforded by an intelligent press must the advocates of good roads depend for the education and inspiration of our citizens; and it is believed that through this medium—more than any other—will be brought about the ultimate reform in our public road system at present advocated by a rapidly increasing minority.—Exchange.

A Sermon in a Sentence.

If you are morose, moody or despondent; if you have a habit of worrying or fretting about things, or any other fault which hinders your growth or progress, think persistently of the opposite virtue and practice it until it is yours by force of habit.—O. S. Marden, in Success.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it has a rumbling sound and imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are cured by a course of treatment consisting of a few days' use of the Catarrh Cure, Send for circulars free. F. J. CLEMENT & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

More Snuff Used Now.

The snuff users of the United States have increased in number about six per cent. a year for several years, taking the annual consumption of snuff as the basis of calculation. The aggregate weight of pinches of snuff taken last year was 18,000,000 pounds.

Suicide and Poetry.

Nesbit Pinehurst had returned from the Adirondacks and was relating some of his experiences.

"Yes, Sydney," he said, "she made fools of both of us."

"What?" said Sydney. "In one short summer?"

"No," said Nesbit, "in two short weeks."

"What did George do?" inquired Sydney.

"George, poor fellow," replied Nesbit, "threw himself into Lake Champlain."

"Drowned himself?"

"Well, what did you do, Nesbit, old boy?"

"What did I do? I didn't do a thing. Sydney, I wrote some verses about the affair and sent them to a magazine."—Silas Xavier Floyd, in October Lippincott's.

"That Line of Sport."

"I hereby challenge any man in town for a clam-eating contest to decide which is the fastest clam-eater in town. I will make a side bet that I can eat 50 clams quicker than any man in that line of sport. Saturday night I ate two dozen clams in one minute. Challenges to George Kohlmanns, 729 Second street."—Baltimore Sun.

A CONSIDERATE HUSBAND.

"Do you really think I have appendicitis?" said Mr. Meekton.

"I must confess that I have fears in that direction."

"Well, there's one comfort anyhow. I'll be something for my wife to brag about to the neighbors."—Washington Star.

One Solution.

If each would mind his own affairs, And each would go his way, There'd be no need, with all our cares, To work eight hours a day.

—Sam S. Stinson, in October Lippincott's.

A Matter of Grammar.

Little New Yorker—Well, I'll be blown!

Little Bostonian—Parson me; you should always say, "I'll be blown!"

LET THIS COUPON BE YOUR MESSENGER OF DELIVERANCE FROM KIDNEY, BLADDER, AND URINARY TROUBLES.

It's the people who doubt and become cured while they doubt who give Doan's Pills the biggest.

Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish. They correct urine with or without sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calcium and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.

TAYLORVILLE, Miss.—"I tried everything for a week back and got no relief until I used Doan's Pills."

J. S. LEWIS

For free trial box, mail this coupon to Foster-Nichols Co., Buffalo, N. Y. If above is insufficient, write address on separate slip.

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MEDICAL ADVICE FREE.

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WINCHESTER

'NEW RIVAL' BLACK POWDER SHELLS.

It's the thoroughly modern and scientific system of loading and the use of only the best materials which make Winchester Factory Loaded "New Rival" Shells give better pattern, penetration and more uniform results generally than any other shells. The special paper and the Winchester patent corrugated head used in making "New Rival" shells give them strength to withstand reloading.

BE SURE TO GET WINCHESTER MAKE OF SHELLS.

Ernest Thompson Seton is to contribute a series of articles to the coming year of The Century, which he calls "Fable and Wood Myth," consisting of a number of quaint and suggestive little sketches which will remind the reader somewhat of Aesop's Fables. Mr. Seton has the advantage of Aesop in that he can illustrate his own work.

Jinks—I understand that you are to enter the state of matrimony.

Binks—Yes; I've got tired of living in the bachelor territory, and guess I'll get admitted into the Union.

FREE STUART'S GIN AND BUCHU

To all who suffer, or to the friends of those who suffer with Kidney, Liver, or Bladder or Blood Disease, a sample bottle of Stuart's Gin and Buchu, the greatest Southern Kidney and Liver Medicine, will be sent absolutely free of cost. Mention this paper. Address STUART DRUG MFG CO., 28 Wall St., Atlanta, Ga.

THE GREAT EAST AND WEST LINE ACROSS TEXAS AND LOUISIANA

THE TEXAS AND PACIFIC RAILWAY

NO TROUBLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS. Thirty-five miles shortest route Shreveport to Dallas. Write for new book on Texas-PACIFIC. B. F. TURNER, Gen. Pass. Agt., Dallas, Texas.

DON'T GET WET

ABOVE ALL OTHERS TOWERS FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

THE HIGHEST STANDARD OF QUALITY PROMPT REPAIRS MADE BY RELIABLE MAKERS PROMPTLY

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The fact is Peruna has overcome all opposition and has won its way to the hearts of the people. The natural timidity which so many people have felt about giving endorsements to any remedy is giving way. Gratitude and a desire to help others has inspired thousands of people to give public testimonials for Peruna who heretofore would not have consented to such publicity.

Never before in the annals of medicine has it happened that so many men of national and international reputation have been willing to give unqualified and public endorsements to a proprietary remedy. No amount of advertising could have accomplished such a result. Peruna has won on its own merits. Peruna cures catarrh of whatever phase or location in the human body. This is why it receives so many notable and unique endorsements.

Address The Peruna Drug Mfg Co., Columbus, Ohio, for free literature on catarrh.

Mr. Ray Stannard Baker's articles on "The Great Northwest," which have been appearing in The Century during the past year, succeeding his series on "The Great Southwest," which that magazine published the year before, will continue his notes on those regions in occasional papers to appear during 1904 in the same magazine. He will discuss "The Railroad" as a feature of Western life; also "The Western Spirit of Restlessness," and other "characteristics."

West Brainerd Miller—"Doan's Kidney Pills" but the case, which was an unusual desire to urinate—had to get up five or six times a night. I think diabetes was well underway, the feet and ankles swelled. There was an intense pain in the back, the head which would feel like putting one's hand up to a lamp chimney. I have used the free trial and two full boxes of Doan's Pills with the satisfaction of feeling that I am cured. They are the remedy par excellence."