

and had much pain and trouble with the kidney secretions. This was my state when I began with Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me from the first and four boxes made a

complete, lasting cure." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

BUT WAS IT THE SAME MELON!

Paper Carried by Darky Amounted Almost to Perpetual Permit.

"A negro just loves a watermelon, said Representative Johnson of South Carolina. "Strange, too, that when a policeman sees a negro with a melon at an unreasonable hour he has it right down that the darky has stolen that watermelon. I heard a story about a policeman who met a negro in the early hours of the morning, and he had a big melon on his shoulder.

"'I see you have a melon there? "'Yes, sah,' answered the darky. 'I'se got er melon; but I'se fixed fer you, sah,' and pulling out a paper he handed it to the officer, who read: This bearer of this is O. K. He paid me ten cents for the melon, and he is a pillar in the church. James Elder.

'You are fixed,' said the officer. "'Dat's what I 'lowed,' answered the negro, and he moved on."-Washing-

Promoting German Sculpture.

Emperor William has received Prof. Schott, the well-known sculptor, who with Prof. Rheinhold Begas, also a sculptor, is actively engaged in promoting an exhibition of German sculpture in New York. The emperor gave his approval of the exhibit, for which statuary worth \$750,000 has already been pledged.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chart Hitchirs In Use For Over 30 Years, The Kind You Have Always Bought

Wayside Chat.

"Ever thrown out of a saloon? idly inquired Tired Tiffin.

"Yep," answered Weary Wigs. "I've been thrown out of 'most everything

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Read What They Say.



me irregularities, pe-dic suffering, and rvous headaches, ter everything else al falled to help me, and I feel it a duty to let others know of it." KatharineCraig,2355 layette St., Denver, Lydia E. Pinkham getable Compound I well, aftersuffering or months from ner ous prostration." Miss Marie Stoltz an, of Laurel, Ia., rites: "Iwas in a runrites: "I was in a run-powneondition and saf-red from suppression, digestion, and poor reulation. Lydia E. inkham's Vegetable compound made me

Miss Lillian Ross, 530

Well and strong."

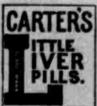
Miss Ellen M. Olson,
of 417 N. East St., Keof 417 N. East St., Ke-wanee, Ill., says: "Ly-dia E. Pinkham's Vege-table Compound cured me of backache, side ache, and established my periods, after the best local dectors had falled to help me."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bear-ing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, ornervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

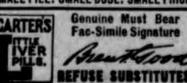
Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

SICK HEADACHE Positively cured by CARTERS these Little Pills.



They also relieve Die Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizzlness, Nau-ies, Drowniness, Bad-Faste in the Month, Cost ed Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.





With a swing of the hand and a hoarse shout of "Dispatches!" he was A detachment of the Eighteenth infantry from Fort Rethune trapped by Indians in a narrow zorge. Among them is a stranger who introduces himself to a stranger who introduces himself to post trader, and his daughter. Gillis and a majority of the soldiers are killed during a three days' siege. Hampton and the girl only escape from the Indiana. They fall exhausted on the plains. A company of the Seventh cavairy, Lieut. Brant in command, find them. Hampton and the girl stop at the Miners' Home in Olencaid, Mrs. Durfy, proprietres. Hampton and the girl stop at the Miners' Home in Olencaid, Mrs. Durfy, proprietres. Hampton and the girl stop at the Miners' Home in Olencaid, Mrs. Durfy, proprietres. Hampton and the Rid-runs away from Mrs. Herndon's and rejoins Hampton. He induces her to go back, and to have nothing more to do with him. Hampton plays his last game of cards. He announces to Red Siavin that he has quit, and then leaves Giercald. Miss Phoebe Spencer arrives and the firm of the coming Bachelor club-bail in honor of Miss Spencer. Lieut. Brant meets Slient Murphy, Custer's scout. He reports trouble brewing among the Sioux. Social difficulties arise at the Bachelor club-bail in honor of Miss Spencer. Lieut. Brant meets Slient Murphy, Custer's scout. He reports trouble brewing among the Sioux. Spencer. Lieut. Brant meets Miss of the own of the day of the fact that Red Slavin's receives government messages for thin the seedlestally meets her again as he is returning to the bailroom with a fan for Miss Spencer. Hampton. Brant sand that ahe is to meet Hampton. Brant and that ahe is to meet Hampton. Brant sand that him seed seed and the seedlestally meets her again as he is returning to the bailroom with a fan for Miss Spencer of Nail. Brant sand that him to the seed of the fact that Red Slavin's receives government messages for thin. Miss Spencer called on Bob Hampton. The seed of the fact that Red Slavin's and Murphy beyond them, bending low over his saddle pommel, his eyes on the dust cloud of the moving column. The extended line of horsemen, riding in columns of four, came to a sudden halt, and he raced on. A little squad of officers, several of their number dismounted, were out in front, stand ing grouped just beyond the summit of a slight elevation, apparently looking off into the valley through some cleft in the bluff beyond. Standing among these. Hampton perceived the long fair hair, and the erect figure clad in the well-known frontier costume, of the man he sought-the proud, dashing leader of light cavalry, that beau ideal of the sabreur, the one he dreaded most, the one he loved best-Custer. The commander stood, field-glasses in hand, pointing down into the valley, and the dispatch bearer, reigning in his horse, his lips white but resolute, trotted straight up the slope toward him. Custer wheeled, annoyed at the interruption, and standing motionless as a statue. conversation.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The Old Regiment.

By the time Hampton swung up the

coulee, he had dismissed from his at-

tention everything but the business

that had brought him there. He ex-

perienced no fear, no premonition of

coming disaster, yet the reawakened

plainsman in him kept him sufficient-

ly wary and cautious. He possessed

a soldier's proud confidence in his reg-

iment-the supposition that the old

fighting Seventh could be defeated was

impossible; the Indian did not ride

those uplands who could do the deed!

Then there came to him a nameless

dread, that instinctive shrinking

which a proud, sensitive man must

ever feel at having to face his old

center, with grave-faced men, dressed

in the full uniform of the service.

looking at him amid a silence like

trembled; then he braced himself for

the interview, and the shuddering cow-

Away to the left something was

moving, a dim, shapeless dash of

color. It might be Benteen, but of

Reno's columns he could perceive

nothing, nor anything of Custer's ex-

cepting that broad track across the

prairies marked by his horses' hoofs.

This track Hampton followed, press-

ing his fresh mount to increased

speed, confident that no Indian spies

would be loitering so closely in the

rear of that body of cavalry, and be-

coming fearful lest the attack should

He dipped over a sharp ridge and

came suddenly upon the rear guard.

They were a little squad of dusty,

brown-faced troopers, who instantly

wheeled into line at sound of ap-

proaching hoofs, the barrels of their

lowered carbines glistening in the sun.

occur before he could arrive.

ard in him shrank back.

Hampton awung down from the saddle, his rein flung across his arm, took a single step forward, lifting his hand in salute, and held forth the scaled "Dispatches, sir." he said, simply,

The commander, barely glancing toward him, instantly tore open the long official envelope and ran his eyes over the dispatch amid a hush in the

"Gentlemen." he commented to the little group gathered about him, yet without glancing up from the paper in his hand, "Crook was defeated over on the Rosebud the 17th, and forced to retire. That will account for the unexpected number of hostiles fronting us up here, Cook;

A puzzled look slowly crept into the strong face of the abrupt questioner, his stern, commanding eyes studying the man standing motionless before him, with freshly awakened interest. The gaze of the other faltered, then came back courageously.

"I recognize you now, Custer said, quietly. "Am I to understand you are again in the service?"

"My presence here is purely accidental, Gen. Custer. The opportunity came to me to do this work, and very gladly accepted the priv-

The commander hesitated, scarcely knowing what he might be justified in saying to this man.

"It's a brave deed, well performed," he said at last, with soldierly cordiality, "aithough I can hardly offer you a fitting reward."

"There is little I desire," he re plied, slowly, "and that is to be permitted to ride once more into action in the ranks of the Seventh."

The true-hearted, impulsive, manly soldier fronting him reddened to the roots of his fair hair, his proud eyes softening.

"Spoken like a true soldier," he exclaimed, a new warmth in his voice. You shall have your wish. Take position in Calhonn's troop vonder.'

Hampton turned quietly away, leading his horse, yet had scarcely advanced three yards before Custer halted him.

"I shall be pleased to talk with you again after the fight," he said, briefly, as though half doubting the propriety of such words.

The other bowed, his face instantly brightening. "I thank you sincerely." The perplexed commander stood motionless, gazing after the receding figure, his face grown grave and thoughtful. Then he turned to the wondering adjutant beside him. "You never knew him, did you,

"I think not, sir; who is he?" "Capt Nolan-you have heard the story!"

"Is that so?" he exclaimed, in evident surprise. "He has a manly face." "Ay, and he was as fine a soldier as ever fought under a flag," declared Custer, frankly. "Poor devil. The hardest service I was ever called upon to perform was the day we broke him. wender if Calhoun will recognize the face; they were good friends

once. He stopped speaking, and for a time his field-glasses were fastened upon a small section of the Indian village nestled in the green valley.

"I doubt if many warriors are but the greater the task, the greater | there," he commented at last. "They the glory. Ah, I thought as much. I may have gone up the river to interam advised by the department to cept Reno's advance, and if so, this



"You Shall Have Your Wish. Take Position in Calhoun's Troop."

companions with the shadow of a keep in close touch with Terry and | to your commands, gentlemen, and crime between. In his memory he saw once more a low-ceilinged room. having a table extending down the unto death; and at the head sat a present plans, nor any military necesman with long fair hair and mussity for playing hide and seek all houn, just a word." tache, his proud eyes never to be forsummer in these hills. That looks gotten. Now, after silent years, he like a big village down yonder, but I was going to look into those accusing eyes again. He pressed his ers just as large." hand against his forehead, his body

He Biopped speaking, and glanced up inquiringly into the face of the silent messenger, apparently mistaking him for one of his own men.

"Where did you get this?" "Cheyenne, sir." "What! Do you mean to say you

prought it through from there?" "Silent Murphy carried it as far as there, and I was compelled to strap you." him. I brought it the rest of the

"Where is Murphy?"

"Back with the pack train, sir. got him through alive, but entirely gone in the head." "Run across many hostiles in that

They were thick this side the Rose bud; all bucks and traveling north."

"Mostly, sir; but I saw one band wearing Cheyenue war bonnets."

Gibbons, and to hold off from making with the order of march see persona direct attack until infantry can ally that your men move quietly. We arrive in support. Rather late in the must strike quick and hard, driving day. I take it, when we are already the wedge home with a single blow within easy rifle-shot. I see nothing That will be all at present, gentlein these orders to interfere with our men; you will require no further instructions until we deploy. Capt. Cal-The captain thus directly address

ed, a handsome, stalwart man of midhave led the dandy Seventh into oth- dle age, reined in his horse and

"Captain, the messenger who has just brought us dispatches from Cheyenne is a civilian, but has requested your troop."

Calhoun bowed. "I thought to spare you any pos-

"May I ask his name?" "Robert Nolan."

The strong, lion-like face flushed under its tan, then quickly lit up with a smile, "I thank you. Capt. Nolan will not suffer at my bands."

He rode straight toward his troop his eyes searching the ranks until they rested upon the averted face of Hampton. He pressed forward, and Dealer. eaned from the saddle, extending a gauntleted hand. "Notan, old man ome back to the Seventh!"

For an instant their eyes met, those of the officer filled with manly should be our time to strike. Return sympathy, the other's moistened and dim, his face like marble. Then the two hands clasped and clung, in a grip

Calhoun who spoke. "I mean it all, Nolan. From that day to this I have believed in youhave held you friend."

For a moment the man recled: then, as though inspired by a newborn hope, he sat firmly erect, and lifted his hand in salute. "Those are words I have longed to hear spoken for 15 years. They are more than life to me. May God help me to be worthy of them. Oh, Calhoun, Calhoun!"

For a brief space the two remained still and silent, their faces reflecting repressed feeling. Then the voice of command sounded out in front; Calhoun gently withdrew his hand from the other's grasp, and with bowed head rode slowly to the front of his troops.

In columns of four, silent, with not a canteen rattling, with scabbards thrust under their stirrup leathers, each man sitting in his saddle like a statue, ready carbine flung forward across the pommel, those sunburnt troopers moved steadily down the broad coulee. The troopers riding at either side of Hampton wondering still at their captain's peculiar words and actions, glanced curiously at the new comrade, marveling at his tightly pressed lips, his moistened eyes. Yet in all the glorious column, no heart lighter than his, or happier, pressed forward to meet a warrior's

CHAPTER XXXIV. The Last Stand.

It was shortly after two o'clock in the afternoon when that compact column of cavalrymen moved silently forward down the concealing coulee toward the more open ground beyond. Custer's plan was surprise, the sudden smiting of that village in the valley from the rear by the quick charge of his horsemen. From man to man the whispered purpose travelled down the ranks, the eager troopers greeting the welcome message with kindling eyes It was the old way of the Seventh, and they knew it well.

With Custer riding at the head of the column, and only a little to the rear of the advance scouts, his adjutant Cook, together with a volunteer aide, beside him, the five depleted troops filed resolutely forward, dreaming not of possible defeat. Suddenly distant shots were heard far off to their left and rear, and deepening into a rumble, evidencing a warm engagement. The interested troopers lifted their heads, listening intently, while eager whispers ran from man to man along the closed files.

"Reno is going in, boys; It will be our turn next."

"Close up! Quiet there, lads, quiet," officer after officer passed the word of command.

hovered death in dreadful guise. None | Sunday Magazine. among them saw those cruel, spying eves watching from distant ridges. peering at them from concealed ravines; none marked the rapidly massing hordes, hideous in war-paint, crowded into near-by coulees and behind protecting hills.

The gloomy ridges blazed into their startled faces, the dark ravines hurled at them skurrying horsemen, while, wherever their eyes turned, they beheld savage forms leaping forth from hill and coulee, gulch and rock shadow. Horses fell, or ran about neighing; men flung up their hands and died in that first awful minute of consternation, and the little column seemed to shrivel away as if consumed by the flame which struck it, front and flank and rear. It was as if those men had ridden into the mouth of

Yet it was scarcely for more than a minute. Men trained, strong, clear of brain, were in those stricken linesmen who had seen Indian battle before. The recoil came, swift as had been the surprise. Voice after voice rang out old familiar orders, steadying instantly the startled nerves; discipline conquered disorder, and the shattered column rolled out, as if by magic, into the semblance of a battle

It was magnificently done. Custer and his troop commanders brought their sorely smitten men into a position of defense, even hurled them cheering forward in short, swift charges, so as to clear the front and gain room in which to deploy. Out of confusion emerged discipline, confidence, esprit de corps.

Safe beyond the range of the troopers' light carbines, the Indians, with their heavier rifles, kept hurling a permission to have a share in this constant storm of lead, hugging the coming fight. I have assigned him to guilles, and spreading out until there was no rear toward which the harasaed cavalrymen could turn for safety. One by one, continually under a heavy sible embarrassment by saying that fire, the scattered troops were formthe Powder river. He went crazy the man is not entirely unknown to ed into something more nearly resembling a battle line-Calhoun on the left, then Keogh, Smith and Yates, with Tom Custer holding the extreme right. Thus they waited grimly for the next assault.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Effect and Cause. "He has an apprehensive look about the eyes." "Yes, his wife has just entered the room."-Cleveland Plain

And a good-looking detective lan't ascessarily a good looker.

PRACTICAL QUESTIONS

HORSE AND CATTLE OWNERS Question: -"Please let me know how

more eloquent than words. It was

The regular price is 25 cents, but if you out a little hollow in the charcoal to will mention this paper and send to Pratt hold the White Lead, then light the Food Company, Dept. R. Philadelphia. candle, take the charcoal and lead in you will receive a copy without charge.

SKIN DISEASE
Overtion: "What can I do for a horse

POOR QUALITY CREAM
Question:—"I have a cow that gives
eight quarts rich cream when she comes
in fresh, but after she has been milked for

about four months, she gives a much smaller amount and poorer quality and the cream that arises is poor and will not churn butter. What can be done for churn butter. What can be done for her?"—G. C. W., Ill.

Reply:—It is natural for some cows to give milk as above described, and in such cases we recommend a good tonic such as Pratts Animal Regulator. Mix it with the feat twice daily. the feed twice daily.

Question:—"Can you give me a good remedy for worms in horses?"—J. C. W., Del.

Reply:—We know nothing better than Pratts Specially Prepared Worm Powder. This is an inexpensive preparation and very effective.

Question: —" Please advise a good remedy to cure a lame horse."—G. F. L., Ark. Reply:-Select some good liniment (Pratts is excellent for this) and with proper care any ordinary disappear.

RUN DOWN HORSE

Question:—"My horse is in bad shape;
he seems all out of condition, and is off
his feed. What can I do?"—T. L., Mun. Reply:—The worst run down horses can be quickly restored to health and their appetites sharpened by simply mixing with their feed a small quantity of Pratts Animal Regulator twice daily.

CONSCIENCE HAD SLEPT LONG.

Purloiner of Cake of Soap Makes Restitution After Twenty Years.

Imagine a conscience that would That there is such a conscience, how- said to the nurse: ever, is proved by the receipt a few sota. Twenty years ago this man, trization of the wound." Edward Hamilton, had a small store in St. Paul. In front of his establish- asked, quizzically: ment he had a showcase in which he displayed several large cakes of soap theft was so small that the matter was to say!" never reported, and Hamilton had forgotten it, till be received a letter from

the thief, which read: "Dear Sir: I send you two cakes of soap in payment for one I took from Yet there were those among them your showcase in St. Paul many years who felt a strange dread-that firing ago. I recently saw your advertisesounded so far up the stream from ment in a country paper and learned where Reno should have been by that of the change of your place of busitime. Still it might be that those ness. I regret deeply having taken the overhanging bluffs would muffle and soap, and trust that this which I send deflect the reports. All about them will satisfactorily take its place."-

Her Life Was Saved When Bit-

ten By a Large Snake. How few people there are who are tirement? not afraid of snakes. Not long ago a harmless little garter snake fell on the wheel of an automobile which was It burst upon them with wild yells. being driven by a woman. The woman promptly fainted and the car, left to its own resources, ran into a stone wall and caused a serious accident.

The bite of a poisonous snake needs prompt attention. Mrs. K. M. Fishel, Route No. 1, Box 40, Dillsburg, Pa., tells how she saved her life when biten by a large snake.

"On August 29, 1906, I was bitten on the hand twice by a large copperhead snake. Being a distance from any medical aid, as a last resort I used Sloan's Liniment, and to my astonishment found it killed all pain and was the means of saving my life. I am the mother of four children and am never without your Liniment."



Huh! Your mother takes in wash-"You didn't suppose she'd leave it hanging out forever did you?"

Nor Fire Nor Water. Secretary A. M. Downes of New York's department of fire, related at a dinner a fire story.

"At the end of the first act of a drama," he said, "a man leaped hurriedly to his feet.

"'I heard an alarm of fire,' he said. I must go and see where it is.' "His wife, whose hearing was less acute, made way for him in silence,

"'It wasn't fire,' he said, on his return. "'Nor water, either,' said his wife, coldly."

Class Favoritism.

and he disappeared.

"The Indian appropriation bill puts an end to the relations of the five looking up from his paper.

"Humph!" growled Grump, whose wife's cousin is making a protractwere Indians. -Kansas City Times.

AN INTERESTING CHEMICAL EXPERIMENT

Any Child Can Do It-The Result Is

Question:—"Please let me know how you would treat a horse with chronic indigestion?"—G. J. K., Tenn.

Reply:—Feed good hay in mederation, sound oats and a little dry bran. Mix with the feed two to three times daily Pratis Animal Regulator. This article not only regulates the digestive organs, but also acts as a general tonic.

Almost Like Magic—Useful, Too.

Anything in the nature of a chemical experiment is always interesting and usually educative. Here is a simple experiment which any child can perform and which is instructive in a very practical way: Get a bit of White Question:—"I would like you to recommend some good, inexpensive book on horses."—H. D. C., Miss.

Reply:—H. D. C., Miss.

Reply:—There is a recent book just issued entitled, "Pratts New Horse Book." one hand and the blow-pipe in the other, with the large end of the blow-Question:— What can I do for a horse with a place on its aide that has little blisters on it? — T. W., Mass.

Reply:—Use Pratts Healing Ointment by rubbing a little on the part once or twice a day until it heals. This ointment is excellent for all sores and galls. globules of metallic lead, under the intense heat of the blow-pipe, leaving no residue.

If, however, the White Lead is adulterated in the slightest degree, it will not wholly change into lead. So, it will be seen, that this experiment is not only an entertaining chemical demonstration, but also of practical use in the home. White Lead is the most important ingredient of paint. It should be bought pure and unadulterated and mixed with pure linseed oil. That is the best paint. The above easy experiment enables anyone to know whether the paint is the

kind which will wear or not. The National Lead Company guarantee that white lead taken from a package bearing their "Dutch Bey Painter" trade-mark will prove absolutely pure under the blow-pipe test; and to encourage people to make the test and prove the purity of paint before using it, they will send free a blow-pipe and a valuable booklet on paint to anyone writing them asking for Test Equipment. Address National Lead Company, Woodbridge Building, New York City.

A Mind Reader.

Pat had got hurt-not much more than a scratch, it is true, but his employer had visions of being compelled to keep him for life, and had adopted the wise course of sending him at once span 20 years and drive a man to re- to the hospital. After the house surmember a theft of a cake of soap. geon had examined him carefully, he

"As subcutaneous abrasion is not obweeks ago of two cakes of soap by a servable, I do not think there is any storekeeper in a little town in Minne- reason to apprehend tegumental cica-

Then, turning to the patient, he

"What do you think, Pat?" "Sure, sir," said Pat, "you're a wonof special make. One morning he derful thought-reader, doctor. You found the glass broken open and one took the very words out of my of the cakes of soap missing. The mouth. That'r just what I was going



nouncement of Alderman Dodger's re-

Editor - Under "Public Improve-

It is becoming more and more evi dent that women mean to have and will sooner or later, gain the suffrage, which all thoughtful persons of both sexes are coming to see is only a reasonable claim, but one could wish that men would accede to it in a more generous spirit, and that women would plead for it in womanly fashion, and without treating man as it he were the sole possessor of all the vices.-Lady's Pictorial.

in a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. 's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no sub stitute. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Seek the Bright Things in Life. Look out for the bright, for the ightest side of things, and keep the ce constantly turned toward it; you ill then shed happiness along your ay like the summer sun.-Julius

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's est products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtainng the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family tribes, I notice," remarked Reeder, laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manued visit at h's home. "I wish we factured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.