

UNCLE SAM'S WARDS.

SECRETARY SMITH DISCUSSES INDIAN MATTERS.

He Presents Some Practical Suggestions—The Educational Problem Considered at Length in His Annual Report—He Stands Up for the Contract Schools As the Best Thing to Be Had Under Present Circumstances.

Hoke Smith's Annual Report.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—The annual report of Secretary Hoke Smith of the interior department deals largely with Indian affairs, and he presents some practical suggestions for the development and civilization of the Sacs. Besides giving a succinct history of the progress of the Indian bureau during the past twelve months, the secretary reviews the problem of effective work for the advancement of the Indians. He discusses the subject of education and of allotments of land in severalty and urges that the education of the Indians should be for the purpose of fitting them to perform the particular responsibilities most likely to fall to their lot. He presents the possibilities of the reservation as land to be improved and developed, to which the Indians should be taught to apply those modes of agriculture recognized in civilized life. Their education should be fitted for this work, and they should be led on with the assurance that the government dealing with this land will treat the Indians with perfect honesty and make no further effort to trade them out of it for the benefit of those who wish to settle upon it. The Indians should keep their lands.

On the subject of contract schools the secretary says: "I agree fully with those who oppose the use of public money for the support of sectarian schools. But this question should be considered practically. The schools have grown up. Money has been invested in their construction for the time when they were recognized as wise instrumentalities for the accomplishment of good. I do not think it proper to allow the intense feeling of opposition to sectarian education, which is showing itself all over the land, to induce the department to disregard existing institutions. We need the schools now or else we need a large appropriation to build schools to take their place.

"It would scarcely be just to abolish them entirely, to abandon a policy so long recognized. My own suggestion is that they should decrease at the rate of not less than 20 per cent a year.

"This is the policy which is now controlling the department, and unless it is changed by legislation it will continue. The decrease in the amount allotted for the present fiscal year is 20 per cent."

An appendix to the report publishes in full the report of the commission to the five civilized tribes. The secretary insists that law and order in the Indian Territory must be enforced as a duty without regard to the wishes of those who control the tribes.

He speaks of the land office as second in importance to the Indian office, and recommends changes in the system of surveying and establishment of a land court.

VAN LUEVEN PENSION FRAUDS

Special Examiner Waite Indicted for Bribery and Intimidation.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 1.—The defense in the Van Lueven pension frauds has all along hinted mysteriously at a coup which was to be sprung at a critical moment, and have asserted that the special examiners of the department, who were the prime movers in uncovering the frauds, would be behind the bars before the Lime Spring, Iowa, pension agent would. The meaning of these mysterious hints has just leaked out, although it was intended that they should remain unexplained until the approaching trials in the federal court at Dubuque were in progress. It has been discovered that the grand jury of Howard county, Iowa, meeting at Cresco, recently returned an indictment against Special Examiner Edward G. Waite, of this city, charging him with attempting to bribe a Howard county pensioner to give evidence adverse to Van Lueven and Dr. Kessell, of Cresco, by offering an increase in pension as a reward. Two other indictments were also returned, charging Mr. Waite with intimidation of witnesses. The fact that these indictments have been found has been kept a profound secret, as well as the further fact that attempts to find similar indictments are making in Wineshick county, Iowa.

Dr. Kessell is under federal indictment at Dubuque for complicity in the Van Lueven frauds as a member of the Cresco examining board. His attorney is W. K. Barker, who is also county attorney of Howard county—a fact which is claimed by Mr. Waite to explain the bringing of the indictments.

Safe Blowers at Emporia.

EMPORIA, Kan., Dec. 1.—The meat market of Charles Grab was entered by burglars last night, the safe blown open and all the cash and valuable papers were taken. The burglars then proceeded to tear things up generally. The meat was thrown promiscuously and the store fixtures demolished.

On his cash book this morning Grab found written in a clear business like hand: "You will find yourself \$25.50 short."

Fifty Years for a Fratricide.

SEDALIA, Mo., Dec. 1.—At Warsaw, Benton county, William Brown has been sentenced to fifty years in the penitentiary for killing his brother, Thomas Brown. The two men were gathering corn and became engaged in a quarrel, which resulted in the killing of Tom Brown. After the killing William Brown went to a neighbor's house and said to the inmates: "I just killed two dogs; one was a four-legged dog, and the other was a two-legged dog, down in the field. You ought to have seen the queer antics he cut up."

Russians Frozen to Death.

LONDON, Dec. 1.—A dispatch from Berlin to the Standard says that nine men and two women have been frozen to death in Besdonnaia, in the Tula district of Russia.

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI CONGRESS.

Attendance on the Last Day and the Proceedings Thereof.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 1.—The final day of the transmississippi congress opened with a light attendance, a large proportion of the delegates having gone home last night or this morning. The following vice presidents and executive committee members were announced, the list being incomplete and to be filled later by communication with the officers of the congress: Minnesota, vice president, C. E. Flandrau of St. Paul; executive committee, Dr. M. Gilmore and M. Gridley; California, vice president, William Johnston; executive committee, A. E. Castle and G. W. Parsons; Oklahoma, vice president, C. G. Jones; executive committee, Sidney Clark and O. A. Mitscher; Kansas, vice president, Governor L. D. Lewelling; executive committee, W. R. Savage and W. H. Toothaker; Washington, vice president, Eugene Semple; executive committee, W. C. Jones and A. L. Black; Arkansas, executive committee, J. T. Tellar and George Sengel; New Mexico, vice president, L. B. Prince; executive committee, T. J. Helm and L. B. Prince; Idaho, vice president, George M. Parsons; executive committee, Walter Hoge and F. A. Fenn; Iowa, vice president, E. B. Tucker; executive committee, Lou Bryson and S. D. Cook; Indian Territory, vice president, D. M. Halliday; executive committee, Gibson Morgan and W. H. Waller; Utah, vice president, C. C. Goodwin; executive committee, L. W. Shurtleff and W. H. Culmer; Oregon, vice president, C. C. Frank; executive committee, Ernest P. Dosh and M. G. Butterfield; Alaska, vice president, James Sheakley; executive committee, J. S. Bugbee and E. O. Sylvester; Colorado, vice president, A. C. Fisk; executive committee, L. L. Johnson and I. N. Stevens; Nebraska, vice president, R. W. Richardson; executive committee, W. J. Bryan and Judge Bradley of Omaha; Arizona, vice president, W. J. Cheyney; executive committee, Theodore Comstock; Montana, vice president, Governor John E. Rickards; executive committee, T. G. Merrill and W. A. Clark.

The remainder of the report of the committee on resolutions was read, and the following expressions were adopted as the sense of the congress: Recommending to the Southern states the production of ramie as a means of diversifying the crops of that section; favoring action by congress extending the provisions of the Carey and land act to the territories; urging congress to pass acts for the admission of Oklahoma, New Mexico and Arizona as states; favoring the allotment of the lands of the five civilized tribes, the creation of a state or territorial government, with complete court jurisdiction or the union of all or a part of the territory of Oklahoma and admission in single statehood with that territory. This last was adopted, after some debate over a minority resolution favoring an enlargement of the jurisdiction of the federal judiciary in the territory and deferring statehood until the lands should be allotted and the new citizens be ready for self-government.

At 11:20 o'clock the work of selecting the next place of meeting was begun, but, preceding this, a motion was adopted empowering the executive committee, as appointed here, to fill vacancies. Portland, Ore., Boise City, Ida., Topka, Kas., Omaha, Neb., and Dubuque, Ia., were the candidates for the next congress. The first ballot resulted in no choice between Portland, Omaha and Boise City. On the second ballot Boise City was withdrawn and Omaha was selected—92 to 87.

AFTER THE OIL MAGNATES.

Texas Authorities Take Steps to Secure the Arrest of Trust Members.

New York, Dec. 1.—Under Sheriff McDonough received a letter to-day written on the official letter heads of W. L. Burke, sheriff of Lennan county, Texas, reading:

Waco, Texas, Nov. 25.—To the sheriff, New York City. Dear Sir: I have this day mailed to your governor, R. P. Flower, requisition papers for John D. Rockefeller, William Rockefeller, Henry M. Flagler, John D. Archibald, Benjamin Brewster, Henry H. Rogers and Wesley H. Tilford of your city. When you receive the governor's warrant please execute at once; wire me and I will come on at once.

Yours to command, W. L. Burke, Sheriff.

The under sheriff sent the communication to police headquarters to allow the officers to take steps necessary to arrest the indicted magnates.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Dec. 1.

Some time ago an indictment was found in Texas against the Waters-Pierce Oil company, on the charge of violating the anti-trust law. To-day a request was received by Governor Stone from the Texas officials, asking for a requisition for the officers of the company, who live in St. Louis.

John D. Johnson of St. Louis, attorney for the company, submitted an argument opposing the issuance of the requisition on the grounds that they never lived in Texas. Governor Stone has taken the matter under advisement.

Recognition of Hawaii's Republic.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—The Hawaiian charge d'affaires, Frank D. Hastings, has received information that since the establishment of the Republic in Hawaii July 4 last, the official recognition of the following governments has been received: United States, Great Britain, France, Russia, Italy, Belgium, Mexico and Guatemala, and also notice of intent from Germany and Peru.

Mother and Children Burned.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 1.—At 12:15 o'clock this morning the house of Jacob Schoppenhelm was set on fire by a defective flue and burned to the ground. Mrs. Schoppenhelm and two children, aged 2 and 4 years, perished in the flames. The husband and father was seriously scorched.

Russians Frozen to Death.

LONDON, Dec. 1.—A dispatch from Berlin to the Standard says that nine men and two women have been frozen to death in Besdonnaia, in the Tula district of Russia.

PRAIRIE CHILDREN.

That is the Duchess of Lullaby Land Lying asleep on the velvet sword: That is an indigo flower in her hand. Typical emblem of rank and command, Symbol heraldic of lady and lord.

That is her brother asleep at her side— He is a duke, and his little red hand Grapples the ragged old rope that is tied Into the collar of Rover, the guide— Rover, the hero of Lullaby Land.

Fishes come out of the water and walk: Chipmunks play marbles in Lullaby Land; Rabbits rise up on the prairie and talk; Goats go forward and grudge and pawk— Everything; chatters, and all understand

After awhile he will sail on the sea— Little red duke on the prairie as eep Daring the shot and the shell, he shall be Admiral, fighting for you and for me. Flying the flag o'er the dangerous deep.

Down at the Lido, where billows are blue, Back through the vineyards to Florence and Rome.

That is our duchess whom both of us knew: That is her husband, so tender and true. Taking her far from her babyhood home Children at play on the prairie to-day Bravely to-morrow will enter the race, Trusting the future whose promises say, "Courage and effort will work out a way— Fortune and fame are not matters of place"— McClure's Magazine.

A Passive Crime.

BY "THE DUCHESS."

CHAPTER IX—CONTINUED.

But she does not speak. Twice her lips move as though she would unwillingly have given voice to some thought, but no articulate sound escapes her. Presently she lifts her sad eyes to his as if in mute reproach, and then two tears gather within them slowly, and as slowly fall one by one down her pale cheeks. "Dick, come here," says Mrs. Neville, nervously, her voice trembling. He obeys her. Pressing Maud's cold hands he whispers hurriedly, "I shall wait forever."

And then goes back to Mimi's side. "If you mean to defy me in this matter," says Penruddock, who has overheard him, "you can take the consequences on your own head, and you know very well what those consequences will be. Henceforth you and I shall be strangers, and I will do my best to forget that I ever had a son. But I warn you that such mad marriages bring only grief and disgrace in their train."

"There shall be neither grief nor disgrace through me," says Maud, faintly. She is still standing, and has her hand on the back of her chair as though to support herself. "It is the first time," goes on Penruddock, remorselessly, not heeding the heart-breaking interruption, "that a blot or stain has fallen on our house or name."

"Silence, sir," cries Dick, furiously turning upon him; but no more can be said on either side, for at that instant the attention of all is turned upon the door, just inside which, upon the threshold, Esther stands, with one arm extended, as if she would demand silence. There is something in her whole attitude and demeanor that is remarkably striking, and which engenders fear and expectation in every breast. The looks of all are fixed on her as she comes slowly up the room, her tall, majestic figure clothed in black, and drawn up to its full height.

Her manner is expressive of mystery and long-suppressed excitement. Of all present in the room, Mrs. Neville alone possesses a clue to her thoughts. Silently and slowly she advances until she has reached Penruddock. Here she comes to a standstill, and confronts him with gleaming eyes and parted lips.

"No blot, no stain upon your house or name? You dare say that? Have you lost all memory of the past? Does your conscience never speak?" she repeats, mockingly. "Is murder no crime? Have a care, Penruddock! And answer me, if you dare, this question—Where is the child Hilda?"

Penruddock starts back, his face growing livid. Yet only for an instant does he lose his self-control; rallying by a mighty effort, he says, glaring savagely at Esther, "This woman, this fanatic lives, but to torment me! Leave the room, I command you. Your idle ravings have nothing whatever to do with the subject we are now discussing. Begone at once, or I will force you hence!"

Esther pays not the slightest heed to that, but pointing toward the picture, and gazing sternly on Penruddock, says, "See where her mother looks down upon you! Do not her eyes haunt you? Where is the little one, the little heiress of Penruddock, who stood so fatally in your way to her house and acres? Answer! Where is she?"

"She is dead—drowned, as all the world knows!" says Penruddock gloomily, answering her against his will, as if in some wise compelled to it.

"It is false!" cries Esther triumphantly. "She is not dead! She lives! She is here to claim her own! Behold her, villain, and tremble!"

At this moment Mrs. Neville turns up to their fullest height the two lamps that stand beneath Mrs. Penruddock's picture, and Esther, holding out her hand to Maud, says in a loud tone, "Hilda Penruddock, come forward!"

Obedying the gesture, not the words, which as yet she fails to understand, Maud comes slowly forward until she appears in the full glare of the lamps, and right beneath her mother's portrait. Standing thus, silent and half bewildered, she is so exactly like the beautiful painting above her, as to call forth an exclamation from Dick. Mrs. Penruddock is dressed in a cream-colored satin; the girl is attired in cashmere of the same shade, trimmed exquisitely with old gold and some

costly lace. It would be difficult, indeed, an impossible matter to decide which is the loveliest, the dead mother or the living daughter.

As the extraordinary likeness dawned upon Penruddock, he is completely overpowered, turns aside his head and groans aloud. Above even the startling resemblance to her mother he sees in the grown girl the features of the little girl so cruelly, though passively, done to death.

Again the whole terrible scene in the cottage garden flashes before him; again he watches with cold persistency, until the tiny heiress meets, as he supposes then, and has until now believed, with her death. He throws up his hands as if to fling from him a hateful vision, and turns fiercely upon Esther.

"It is a lie!" he exclaims loudly—"a cleverly-concocted scheme; but it shall not avail you much. It is an old story. Accidental likenesses have been tried before this, but an imposture always comes to the light."

"Always! Yes, there you are right," returns Esther with deep meaning. Maud, white as an early snow-drop, is clinging to Mrs. Neville, who has her arm around her. Dick, at a little distance, is listening with intense excitement, to the strange revelation now being made.

"Who ever saw the child again?" says Penruddock. "She was washed out to sea. All inquiries were made. No stone left unturned to discover her; but it was too late. There was no one, not a living being, in sight when it occurred; no one saw the fatal accident."

"There you are mistaken. Two saw it," says Esther, solemnly. "You and I."

"I was not present, saw nothing of it!" says Penruddock, hoarsely. The ground seems slipping from beneath his feet. His parched lips seem barely able to form his words, and with difficulty he supports himself.

"You were present!" says the woman relentlessly. "You stood inside the library window, and I saw you there, crouched as I was in the bushes at the other side of the river!"

"In the bushes?" stammers Penruddock. "Yes; I had come to get a glimpse of my darling at her play, and watched you as with greedy eyes, you waited till the child crept nearer and nearer to her death."

Fearful now is the expression on the countenance of the wretched man. "Without a word of warning, without one attempt to save the innocent life left to your charge by a dying brother, you looked with a cruel longing to see her perish!"

"That you never touched her, though the crime was a passive one, there was murder in your heart that day, as surely as you are shivering here before us all!"

"It is all a fabrication," says Penruddock feebly, wiping his forehead. Then he glances, in a stealthy fashion, at his son—the boy for whom this horrible thing has been committed—to see if there be condemnation in his looks.

"Dick, do not believe it!" he says in a tone of honest agony. He looks so old, so broken that Dick is touched, and going up to him, places his arm around his neck.

"I believe nothing against you, father," he says, tenderly; "be sure of that. But pray control yourself, and let Esther tell her story."

"When the deed was done and the fatal plunge taken, you rushed to the water's edge," goes on Esther, who declines to address anyone but Penruddock, gloating over the fact that he plainly cowers beneath her glance. "But even then at the last moment, a strong desire to save did not possess you. Had you pursued your search in the bend in the river, hidden by the drooping alders, you would have seen the little figure floating onward whilst battling feebly with the stream. You would have seen me running along the bank in wild pursuit; and you would have seen, too, the poor child drawn from the water by Gilbert Saumarez."

"Gilbert Saumarez! He?" exclaims Dick, in the utmost surprise. "Yes; he was a guest at the vicarage at that time, as you, Penruddock, may remember. But he shall himself tell his own story."

She beckons with her hand, and Saumarez, who has plainly been waiting in the ante-room, on receiving that signal, comes up to them. "Captain Saumarez, tell us all you can of this strange tale," entreats Mrs. Neville with faltering accents. "I have very little to tell; but it's all quite true," says Saumarez, after a swift glance at Maud's pale face.

"I was fishing lower down upon the river, on that day, the 14th of July, when, looking up, I suddenly saw a little child struggling in the water, and a woman—that woman there," pointing to Esther—"running along the bank. I jumped in, pulled the child out of the river, and saw that it was Hilda Penruddock, whom I knew well. Only that very morning I had been playing with her up at the cottage. I restored her to this woman, who represented herself to me as the child's nurse, and thought no more about it. I should of course have mentioned it in conversation at the vicarage if I had had time; but unfortunately, I had made up my mind to leave that day, and finding on looking at my watch that I should barely catch the up-train, I rushed home, seized my things, bade my friends farewell, and within an hour was steaming up

to town. Four days afterward I started for India, where, as you all know, very well, I remained for years."

"But you know Maud—you recognized her in town?" asks Mrs. Neville, in great agitation. A suspicion of shame crosses Saumarez's face, darkening it for a moment.

"Yes, last year," unwillingly. "I called here one day, and Esther passed through the hall as I entered. I knew her at once, and asked for the child. She was, I think, about to deny all knowledge of her, when Miss—Miss Penruddock, with whom I was not acquainted at that time, came out of some room, and looking me full in the face for an instant, passed on. Her wonderful likeness to her mother, who was well known to me, struck me at once. I had heard of the adoption by Mrs. Neville of some strangely pretty child, and, as if by inspiration, the truth occurred to me. I accused Esther of it, and she at once, taken off her guard, confessed all."

"Then why did you not immediately speak?" demands Dick, coolly. "It was no business of mine," responds the other shrugging his shoulders.

"But, surely, you might have spoken," says Dick; "and it seems remarkable that you did not."

"No doubt, I should, sometime or other, have mentioned the circumstance, only that the woman had implored me to keep silence; saying that she had waited for years to have revenge on some one; and I really thought it a pity to spoil the planning and plotting that had lasted for so long."

"Yet you made love to my niece, knowing all that you did," says Mrs. Neville, gravely.

"In that matter, madam, I acknowledge, I erred," says Saumarez, lightly, though he bites his lip. "But all is fair in love and war. I wooed her as a girl over whom a cloud rested, knowing her in my heart to be an heiress, and of irreproachable birth. Nay, hear the exact truth," he says with a somewhat reckless laugh. "I am not so rich as the world deems me; and thought if I could win Miss Neville, I might afterward prove her to be Miss Penruddock, and so secure her fortune. But I failed. At first I thought only of the money to which she was entitled; but now, always, I shall think that, were she penniless and unknown, the man who gains her love will be richer than any soul on earth. You believe me, I am sure?" he adds, turning abruptly and most unexpectedly, to Hilda.

"Yes; I believe, you," she says, earnestly; and then—very sweetly, struck by the extreme melancholy of his expression—she comes a few steps nearer to him and, holds out her hand. He takes it, presses his lips to it, hastily but fervently, and without another word quits the room.

"It is, I plainly see, an unnecessary question; but for all that, I will ask if you have quite made up your mind that this ridiculous story is true?" demands Penruddock, angrily, addressing his son, upon whose countenance no disbelief can be read.

"Quite," says Dick, readily, who has forgotten to think of anything beyond the fact that the stigma attached to Hilda's birth has been removed.

"Then you acknowledge her?" "As my cousin? Yes, certainly."

"Then, as certainly, you are a beggar!" says Penruddock, with a harsh laugh.

The young man starts as if shot, and puts his hand to his forehead. For the first time he realizes what all this may mean to him. By what right now shall he speak of love to the woman who is all in all to him, whose image occupies his heart? Their positions are now reversed; she is the possessor of land and fortune; he is now the lonely outcast.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PROVIDING FOR THE FUTURE.

Mr. Gumby Did Not Mean to Be Left in the Lurch Again.

Mr. and Mrs. Gumby live out of town, which makes it incumbent on Mr. Gumby, when it is necessary to secure a new cook, to go to the agency in town himself and arrange for one that he thinks may answer the purpose. It is nothing to the discredit of Mr. Gumby to say that his visits to the agency have been somewhat frequent, says Harper's Magazine, for a good cook who will stay in the country is almost an unknown quantity.

One evening not long since, Mr. Gumby having paid his periodical visit to the agency, Mrs. Gumby was dumbfounded, on entering the kitchen, to find three dignified Bridgets sitting there in a row. Hastily going into the library, where Mr. Gumby was seated, she exclaimed: "Henry, what in the world do you mean by getting three cooks?"

"I thought it was the best thing to do," replied her husband. "You see, I shall be so busy next week that I won't have time to get any."

Incompatible Occupations.

Rev. Mr. Murdoch, a Methodist minister of Rome, Ga., has been deprived of his pastorate by his bishop because he is the editor of a paper. His newspaper is said to be reputable and honest, and only the bishop's notion that newspapers and ministerial duties don't mix caused Murdoch's dismissal from the church.

Never Touched Her.

Mrs. Blanchford, who has secreted several pills in the marmalade—Now, let mamma's little girl run here, and she shall have some jelly.

A moment later little Ethel cried triumphantly: "Here, mamma, is the seeds! Wasn't I a good girl not to swallow them?"—Puck.

Perfection in Cake-Making.

Housekeepers frequently wonder why it is that they cannot make biscuit and cake that are light and palatable and that taste as delicious as the biscuit and cake made by their mothers and grandmothers, the delightful memory of which even to this day creates a sensation of pleasure to the palate. The trouble arises from the highly adulterated state of the materials they have to work with, particularly the cream-of-tartar and soda used to raise or leaven the food. Cream-of-tartar and soda that are now procurable for domestic purposes contain large quantities of lime, earth, alum and other adulterants, frequently from 5 to 25 per cent, and consequently vary so much in strength that no person can tell the exact quantity to use, or properly combine them, to insure perfect results. From using too much or too little, or because of the adulterants in them, bitter, salty, yellow or heavy biscuits or cakes are frequently made. These adulterants are also injurious to health.

All this trouble may be avoided by the use of the popular Royal Baking Powder. Where this preparation is employed in the place of cream-of-tartar and soda, its perfect leavening power always insures light, flaky, digestible biscuits, cakes and pastry, that are perfectly wholesome and free from the impurities invariably present when the old raising preparations are employed.

The Royal Baking Powder, we are informed by the most reliable scientists, is perfectly pure, being made from highly refined ingredients, carefully tested, and so exactly proportioned and combined that it never fails to produce the best and uniform results. An additional advantage in its employment comes from the fact that bread or other food made with it may be eaten while hot without fear of indigestion or any unpleasant results, while being equally sweet, moist and grateful to the palate when cold.

A Curious Coincidence.

Not so long since a stowaway was found dead under the main hatch of one of the National line of steamers. He had concealed himself before the steamer left Liverpool and died of suffocation. Curiously enough, in his pocket was found a novel entitled "Doomed on the Deep."—Chicago Times.

Good resolutions kept actively in practice are longest preserved.



Mrs. Louisa Matlock

Indigestion Troubled Me

And I was a constant sufferer. The poison in my blood made my limbs a solid mass of sores, (I happened to read an advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla)

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures Sarsaparilla in the paper and I set once prevailed upon my husband to let me try it. I got one bottle and it did me so much good that I kept using it until I had taken twelve bottles, and now I am entirely cured. Mrs. LOUISA MATLOCK, Denton, Texas.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. 50c.

Ely's Cream Balm

WILL CURE CATARRH OF THE EYE. Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 59 Warren St., N.Y.

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Worms in Horses.

The only cure for pin worms in horses known is Steketee's Hore Cholera Cure. Never fails to destroy worms in horses, man, dogs or cats; an excellent remedy for sick fowls. Send sixty cents in United States postage and I will send by mail. Cut this out, take it to druggist and pay him fifty cents. Three packages for \$1.50 express paid. G. G. STEKETEE, Grand Rapids, Mich.

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