The Government's Demain.

The commissioner of the general land office has submitted his report to the Secretary of the Interior. Compared with last year, it shows a decrease of 3,298 homestead entries, aggregating 378,625 acres. Quite proportionate to this is the falling off in general health when no effort is made to reform irregularity of the bowels. This can easily be accomplished with the aid of Hostetter's Stomach Eitters, also a remedy for malaria, dyspepsia, rheumatism and liver trouble.

Twenty-two ports of China are open to foreign residence, where Europeans are allowed to own land on which they live.

Given Away.

For only three dollars, a genuine guaranteed watch, worth \$3.00, with your order for three dollars' worth of any of our music. Send for catalogue of our 5-cent and other music. All sent by mail prepaid. Agents wanted. F. P. DEAN Sheet Music Store, Sioux City, Iowa.

Some men are born great, some achieve greatness and some become aldermen.

# A LETTER TO WOMEN.

A few words from Mrs. Smith, of Philadelphia, will certainly corroborate the clam that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is woman's ever reliable friend.

"I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly.

"For nine weeks I was in bed suffer ing with inflammation and congestion of the ovaries. I had a discharge all the time. Whenlying down all the time, I felt quite comfort-

able; but as soon as I would put my feet on the floor, the pains would come back.

"Every one thought it was impossible for me to get well. I was paying \$1 per day for doctor's visits and 75 cents a day for medicine. I made up my mind to try Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has effected a complete cure RUTH.

She stood breast high among the corz. Clasp'd by the golden light of morn, Like the sweetheart of the sun, Who many a glowing kiss had won.

On her cheek an autumn flush Deeply ripen'd-such a blush In the m. \* of brown was born,

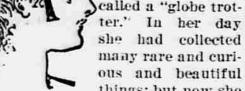
Like red ; gro vn with corn. Round he her trasses fell, Which wblackest none could tell But long velled a light That had en all too bright.

And her hat, with shady brim. Made her tressy forehead dim-Thus she stood amid the stooks. Praising God with sweetest looks.

Sure, I said, Heav'n did not mean Where I reap thou shouldst but glean; Lay thy sheaf adown and come Share my harvest and my home! -Thomas Moore.

# THE RUBY HEART.

UNT JESSICA had been round the world more than once. She had been what is vulgarly called a "globe trotter." In her day she had collected



was an old woman. and her time was come to die in the great silent house, filled with the furniture that had belonged to Aunt Jessica's forbears many score years ago, and enriched by the spoils of many lands, brought home by the energetic hands of Aunt Jessica nerself.

There was one treasure above all that I coveted, and that I would have sold my soul to have had for my own-my cousin Edith.

As for the money-well, 1 am not more disinterested than most people; ket. but 1 would rather have had Edith money without Edith.

William and Bertram and I were sitabove, helping poor aunt in the hard be any compensation?"

house alone where she was so kind to me. It's better to go out, and I'm sure she would have wished it."

I felt that it was foolish of me not to make an effort to find the ruby heart. So next morning I got up very early and came down before the servants were about. I had pulled out half the drawers of the Chillese cabinet and looked into them, when my heart leaped into my mouth at the touch of a hand on my shoulder-Edith's!

"Still after that wretched ruby!" she said. "How you waste your time." "Why? Don't you think I shall find

it ?"

"I don't know," she said, looking at me with her eyes wide open, "but I don't think you will find it there, because Bertram has been through that three times already. Did you ever eat strawberries before breakfast and gather them yourself."

So we went into the kitchen garden and ate strawberries till the gong rang for breakfast. Bertram and William were getting quite sulky and savage from the non-success of their search, and the little time I had devoted to !! annoyed them.

"I believe," said Bertram, with an air of gayety, a little overdone, "that Wilfrid thinks he knows where the heart is, and that he can put his hand on it at any moment."

"I wish I could," I said.

"So do I," said Edith, almost in the same breath.

things; but now she "You wish Wilfrid to find the heart." said William. "Why?"

"Oh, no. I don't mean Wilfrid; I meant-at least-Well, we shall all be glad when it's settled one way or the other, snan't we?"

I had never told Edith I loved her. because I didn't know how my aunt was to leave her money, and if Edith

was to be heiress of the whole-but anyone will understand my reasons. It was a week after aunt's funeral that I went into the rose garden, where Edith was snipping roses into a bas

"I've been looking for the heart without a penny than all Aunt Jessica's | again," I said, "but I haven't found

"No," she answered, "and I don't supting in the dining-room. Edith was pose you will. Would a Gloire de Dijon

### But I couldn't bear to stay in the old | A BENEFACTRESS' KIND ACT

From the Evening News. Detroit, Mich. Mrs. John Tansey, of 130 Baker Street, Detroit, Mich., is one of those women who always know what to do in Scuble and sickness. One that is a non-der to those in distress. To a reporter she said: "I am the mother of ten children and have raised eight of them. Several years ago we had a serious time with my daughter, which began when she was about sixteen years old. She did not have any serious illness, but seemed to gradually waste away. Having never had any consumption in our family, as we come of



Most of the Time She Was Confined to Led. good old Irish and Scotch stock, we did not think it was that. Our doctor called the disease by an odd name, which, as 1 afterward learned, meant lack of blood. It is impossible to describe the feeling

John and I had as we noticed our daughter slowly passing away from us. We finally found, however, a medicine that seemed to help her, and from the first we noticed a decided change for the better, and after three months' treatment her health was so greatly improved you would not have recognized her. She gained in flesh rapidly and soon was in perfect health. The medicine used was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I have always kept these pills in the house since and have recommended them to many people. I have told many mothers about them and they have effected some wonderful cures.

"Every mother in this land should keep these pills in the house, as they are good for many ailments, particularly those arising from impoverished or diseased blood, and weakened nerve force."

#### Postoffice Penmanship.

"I never say anything write so badly as this fountain-pen of yours," exclaimed Mrs. Dukane, who was trying to write a letter.

"No?" replied the patient man."Then you ought to try one of the pens at the public desk in the postoffice."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Change in the Program. Smith-Isn't Smawley a lecturer? Jones-He was before his marraige.

#### Struck One. "Oh, Jack, I am so terrified when there is lightning."

touch you." "But we have folding beds."

"Very thing. Chance for you to shut up."-Truth.

Is the name of a sim-**5 DROPS** ple but effective remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, asthma and kindred ailments. The trade mark is self-explanatory. Five Drops make a dose. The effect is magical. In days gone by other alleged cures have been marketed with the promise to take effect in thirty days or more. Five Drops begins to cure at once. Immediate relief is felt. The manufacturers of Five Drops have thousands of testimonials from reliable people, copies of many of them gladly sent upon application. In order to more effectively advertise its merits the company will for the next thirty days send out 100,000 of their sample bottles of this positive cure for 25 cents a bottle by mail prepaid. Large bottle, 300 doses, \$1 (for thirty days 3 bottles \$2.50). Those suffering should write to the Swanson Rheumatic Cure Company, 167-169 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., and take advantage of this generous offer. This company is reliable. and promptly fill every order.

Gold-filled teeth have been found in the jaws of skeletons exhumed at Pompeil.

OH, WHAT SPLENDID COFFEE. Mr. Goodman, Williams County, Ill., writes: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry costing 15 cents I grew 300 pounds of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 30 cents a pound." A package of this and big seed cataogue is sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis., upon receipt of 15 cents stamps and this notice. c.n.

God never made a law without also making a penalty for its violation.

#### Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children,

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, Del Stampeh Teath, a lifetime Meadows sown in April will give a a lifetime Meadows and first dirt cheap. Mamcure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teeth-ing Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy Worms. Over 10,000 druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Judge not of men or things at first sight.

# **Rheumatic Pains**

"Get under the bed and it will never | Confined to Her Bed, but Hood's Sarsaparilla Gured Her.

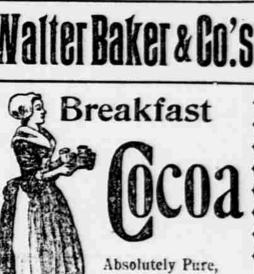
> "I was taken with rheumatism and suffered a great deal of pain, and at times

was confined to my bed. I obtained only temporary relief from medicines, and a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and it cured me." MRS. P. P. HAY, Centralia, Ill.

#### Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the best-in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure slek headache. 25c.

"A Perfect Type of the Highest Order of Excellence in Manufacture."



Delicious, Nutritious.

## .Costs Less Than ONE CENT a Cup.

Be sure that you get the Genuine Article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS. by

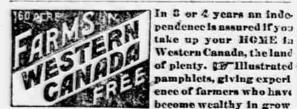
#### WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1730.

# OVER SEED



for me, and I have all the faith in the world in it. What a blessing to woman it is."-MRS. JENNIE L. SMITH, NO. 324 Kauffman St., Philadelphia, 2a.



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# WHEAT. 40 cts, a Bushel. With Salzer's new crea-tions in spring Wheat-to be sown before April 25-you can raise wheat at 40c a busheland make money. How? Why, Salzer's Mar-vel Wheat has a record of 50 bus. per acre in Iowa, Illinois, Wisconsin, Min-nesota, Mich., ind., etc. OATS. 209 Bus Per Acre. Salzer's Silver Mine Oats still leads the world, with a record right here in Wisconsin of 231 bushels per acre in 1896. What more do you wish? Don't this beat all? You see, Salzer's Seeds are bred up to hig vields! (\$400 in

173 Bus Per Acre.

work of dying. Three raps came on the floor. We knew they were a signal that we were to go up, and that aunt had asked for us; and up we went,

"I have left everything divided among you four," she said; "and the ruby heart is to go to whichever of you three boys can find it." She spoke slowly and with difficulty.

I remembered the jolly old days when she used to come and see us at school and tip us, and I wished that death and time could have been more merciful. She went on.

"You know it has a charm to make you happy in your love. It would have made me happy, but he died, and it hadn't a chance to do its work; and now my time's come-it has been weary waiting."

And with that-the first and last hint we ever had of a romance in my aunt's life-she turned her wrinkled old face to the pillow with a sigh like a tired child's, and there were only four of us left in the room.

After the fut.25% and the reading of the will we three .... set to work to find the charm.

"I shall take the library and aunt's bed-room first," said Bertram. As these were the rooms she had most used, I imagine he thought he had made the best choice. "You other fellows can arrange as you like!"

William chose the drawing-room and the guest chamber, and they took the whole day searching systematically inch by inch for the ruby heart. I began to look in the dining-room, but Edith came in.

"Do you care so very much for the ruby heart?" said she.

"I confess I should like to find it," I answered.

"Shall I help you to look?" She pulled out a book or two from

the shelves in an aimless, desultory way, and then said:

"It's very sunshiny out of doors, don't you think?"

So we went on the river. The nexa day I began to look for the heart again. Edith sent her duenna companion (who had once been her governess) to ask me if I did not think it would be nice to drive. Of course I said I thought it would, and off we

next day to see some ruins.

ory is to find that heart."

added.

She began to stick one in my coat as she spoke. Her slender waist, in its black gown, was very near my left arm, where she stood.

> "I will take the bud," I said, "but not as compensation for the heart." "Don't you think," she asked me, "that it might be possible to live happily without a charm to help you?"

> "No," I said, "not without a charm to help you. But ruby hearts are not the only charms in the world." My arm fell on her waist.

"Let them find their ruby heart! Let them chop it into pieces and divide i between them and sell the bits," said I "And you are content with what you have?" she asked.

"I am content with what I have," I answered, and my other arm went round her.

They never found that ruby heart though the poor old house was tapped and tested from top to bottom. At last, wearied out, they took the portion of goods that fell unto them and went, fortunately for us, into a far country, And Edith and I were married.

We didn't go on a wedding tour, but came straight back to the dear old house.

On the evening of our wedding day we walked in the moonlight through the rose garden to listen to the nightingales. I stopped to hold her in my arms on the very spot where I had first kissed her, and the light shawl she wore round her head and shoulders fell back.

"What's that you have round your neck?" I said, for something darkened amid the white laces on her breast. She did not answer. I put up my hand, touched with a thrill the whiteness of her neck, and found in my fingers the ruby heart!

"Then she gave it to you," I said; "it is yours?"

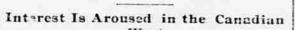
"She gave it into my keeping," answered Edith, dropping her chin till her lips rested on my hand; "but she left it to the man who should find it." "And I have found it-here!"-The Argosy.

#### Once Wasted.

Modern man is gradually waking up to the fact that he can utilize every-

and a host of other drugs.

Smith-And now? Joues-He is the audience THE NEW WORLD.





tile lands of Western Canada, which were made at the several State and county fairs in some of the Western States this fall, have awakened considcrable interest in the lands which the Canadian Government has opened for settlement, and which are given free to settlers. The agents of the Government, who are to be found in these States, are flooded with inquiries regarding the conditions on which these lands may be secured. Large numbers have located on these lands during the past year, and send back to their friends most encouraging reports. They say they have entered on an era of prosperity, and are well pleased with both the agricultural possibilities and the climate. The provinces of Manitoba, Assinaboia and Alberta are specially adapted to diversified farming. In some parts the country is specially adapted to stock raising, and it is being profitably pursued. In these parts snow seldom remains a week at a time, the warm breezes from the ocean affecting the climate thus favorably. When the desirability of these lands is fully known there will be a rush such as has scarcely ever before been known. Information as to low railway rates, illustrated pamphlets, etc., will be forwarded with pleasure by the Department of the Interior. Ottawa, Canada, if you are not in possession of the name of an agent of the Government,

His Winning Flan. "Does your wife ever ask you to go to church with her?" "No; I broke her of that long ago."

"How?" "By going without waiting to be asked.'

Feware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces, y F. J. Chenoy & Co.

Truthful Sarcasm.

