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Any adult suffering from a cold...

No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Roschee's German Syrup...

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic...

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery...

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GOSHEN, Ill. Genesse Pure Food Co. Le Roy, N. Y.: Dear Sirs—Some days since a package of your Grain-O preparation was left at my office...

THE NEWS' job department is complete in every particular.

Ladies desiring a transparent complexion free from blotches, blemishes, and blackheads...

Biliousness is caused by a lazy liver permits food to sour in your stomach...

Prevented a Tragedy. Timely information given Mrs. George Long of New Straitsville, Ohio...

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Billousness and sick-headache are cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets...

Other medicines offered for women's ills, in that it contains no alcohol, and is absolutely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics...

JENNIE BAXTER: JOURNALIST

BY ROBERT BARR.

III.—The Duchess of Chiselhurst's Ball.

(Copyright, 1900, by Robert Barr.)

And so the old man shuffled away, leaving many compliments behind him, evidently not having the slightest suspicion that he had met any one but the person he supposed himself addressing...

The girl sat down with calm dignity, while Lord Donal dropped into his chair, an expression of complete mystification on his clear-cut, honest face...

"Should I be so fortunate as to get an invitation to the Schloss Steinheimer, may I hope that a red rocking chair will be allotted to me? I have not sat in one since I was in the States."

"Yes, one for you, two for the ambassador," said Jennie, with a laugh. "I should like further to flatter myself that your boundless generosity to the ambassador arises solely from the dignity of his office and is not in any way personal."

"I am very fond of ambassadors. They are courteous gentlemen, who seem to have less distrust than is exhibited by some not so exalted."

"Distrust! You surely cannot mean that I have distrusted you, princess?" "Oh, I was speaking generally," replied Jennie airily. "You seem to seek a personal application."

"I admit, princess, that several times this evening I have been completely at sea."

"And what is worse, Lord Donal, you have shown it, which is the one unforgivable fault in diplomacy."

"You are quite right. If I had you to teach me, I would be an ambassador within the next five years, or at least a minister."

The girl looked at him over the top of her fan, covertly merriment lurking in her eyes. "When you visit Schloss Steinheimer, you might ask the prince if he objects to my giving you lessons."

Here there was another interruption, and the announcement was made that the United States ambassador desired to renew his acquaintance with the Princess von Steinheimer. Lord Donal made use of an impatient exclamation more emphatic than he intended to give utterance to...

"I seem to be having somewhat overmuch of diplomatic society this evening. Are you acquainted with the American ambassador also, Lord Donal?" "Yes," cried the young man, springing to his feet. "He was a prominent politician at Washington while I was there. He is an excellent man, and I shall have no difficulty in making your excuses to him if you don't wish to meet him."

"Thank you so much. You have now an opportunity of retrieving your diplomatic reputation if you can postpone the interview without offending him."

Lord Donal departed with alacrity, and the moment he was gone all appearance of languor vanished from Miss Jennie Baxter.

"Now is my chance," she whispered to herself. "I must be in my carriage before he returns."

Eager as she was to be gone, she knew that she should display no haste. Expecting to find a stair at the other end of the gallery, she sought for it, but found none. Filled with apprehension that she would meet Lord Donal coming up, she had difficulty in timing her footsteps to the slow measure that was necessary.

She reached the bottom of the stair in safety and unimpeded, but once on the main floor a new problem presented itself. Nothing would attract more attention than a young and beautiful lady walking the long distance between the gallery end of the room and the entrance stairway entirely alone and unattended. She stood there hesitating, wondering whether she could venture on finding a quiet side exit, which she was sure must exist in this large house...

"I must have a word with you alone," he whispered. "Let me conduct you to this alcove under the gallery."

"No; I am tired. I am going home."

"I quite understand that, but you must come with me for a moment."

"Must!" she said, with a suggestion of defiance in her tone. "Yes," he answered gravely. "I wish to be of assistance to you. I think you will need it."

For a moment she met his unflinching gaze steadily; then her glance fell, and she said in a low voice, "Very well."

When they reached the alcove, she inquired rather quaveringly—for she saw something had happened which had finally settled all the young man's doubts—"Is it the American ambassador?"

evening. But a telegraphic message has come from Meran, signed by the Princess von Steinheimer, which expresses a hope that the ball will be a success and reiterates the regret of her highness that she could not be present. Luckily, this communication has not been shown to the duchess. I told the duke, who read it to me, knowing I had been with you all the evening, that it was likely a practical joke on the part of the prince, but the duke, who is rather a serious person, does not take kindly to that theory, and if he knew the prince he would dismiss it as absurd, which it is. I have asked him not to show the telegram to any one, so there is a little time for considering what had best be done."

"There is nothing for me to do but to take my leave as quickly and as quietly as possible," said the girl, with



"My lord, excuse me," a nervous little laugh bordering closely on the hysterical. "I was about to make my way out by some private exit if I could find one."

"That would be impossible, and the attempt might lead to unexpected complications. I suggest that you take my arm and that you bid farewell to her grace, pleading fatigue as the reason for your early departure. Then I will see you to your carriage, and when I return I shall endeavor to get that un-lucky telegram from the duke by telling him I should like to find out whether it is a hoax or not. He will have forgotten about it most likely in the morning. Therefore all you have to do is to keep up your courage for a few moments longer until you are safe in your carriage."

"You are very kind," she murmured, with downcast eyes. "You are very clever, my princess, but the odds against you were tremendous. Some time you must tell me why you risked it."

She made no reply, but took his arm, and together they sauntered through the rooms until they found the duchess, when Jennie took her leave of the hostess with a demure dignity that left nothing to be desired. All went well until they reached the head of the stair, when the duke, an ominous frown on his brow, hurried after them and said: "My lord, excuse me."

Lord Donal turned with an ill-concealed expression of impatience, but he was helpless, for he feared his host might not have the good sense to avoid a scene even in his own hall. Had it been the duchess all would have been well, for she was a lady of infinite tact, but the duke, as he had said, was a stupid man, who needed the constant eye of his wife upon him to keep him from blundering. The young man whispered: "Keep right on until you are in your carriage. I shall ask my man here to call for it for you; but please don't drive away until I come."

A sign brought a serving man up the stair.

"Call the carriage of the Princess von Steinheimer," said his master. Then, as the lady descended the stair, Lord Donal turned, with no very thankful feeling in his heart, to hear what his host had to say.

"Lord Donal, the American ambassador says that woman is not the Princess von Steinheimer, whom he has met several times in London. He cannot remember her name. Now, who is she, and how did you come to meet her?"

"My lord, I never occurred to me to question the identity of guests I met under your hospitable roof. I knew the princess five years ago in Washington, before she was married. I have not seen her in the interval, but until you showed me the telegraphic message there was no question in my mind regarding her."

"But the American ambassador is positive."

"Then he has more confidence in his eyesight than I have. If such a question, like international difficulties, is to be settled by the embassy, let us refer it to Austria, who held a long conversation with the lady in my presence. Your excellency," he continued to the Austrian ambassador, who was hovering near, waiting to speak to his host, "my lord duke has just departed in the carriage with some doubt that the lady who has just departed is the Princess von Steinheimer. You spoke with her and can therefore decide with authority, for his lordship seems disinclined to accept my testimony."

"Not the princess? Nonsense! I know her very well indeed, and a most charming lady she is. I hope to be her guest again before many months are past."

"There, my lord duke, you see everything is as it should be. If you will give me that stupid telegram, I will make some quiet inquiries about it. Meanwhile the less said the better. I will see the American ambassador and

convince him of his error. And now I must make what excuses I can to the lady for my desertion of her."

Placing the paper in his pocket, he hurried down the stair and out to the street. There had been some delay about the coming of the carriage, and he saw the lady he sought at that moment entering it.

"Home at once as fast as you can!" he heard her say to the coachman. She had evidently no intention of waiting for him. He sprang forward, thrust his arm through the carriage window and grasped her hand.

"Princess," he cried, "you will not leave me like this! I must see you tomorrow!"

"No, no!" she gasped, shrinking into the corner of the carriage.

"You cannot be so cruel. Tell me at least where a letter will reach you. I shall not release your hand until you promise."

With a quick movement the girl turned back the gauntlet of her long glove. The next instant the carriage was rattling down the street, while a chagrined young man stood alone on the curb with a long, slender white glove in his hand.

"By Jove!" he said at last as he folded it carefully and placed it in the pocket of his coat. "It is the glove, this time, instead of the mitten!"

(To be continued next Thursday.)

Committee Suits On Passenger Train.

Oelwein, Ia., Aug. 23.—When the morning passenger train on the Great Western road reached Oelwein from Chicago it bore the remains of a man who had drunk two ounces of carbolic acid. A porter discovered him in a dying condition. The dead man proved to be Clarence Rich, whose home was in Red Wing, Minn., and to which he was returning, having been to the Paris exposition.

Boralma Wins Dig Stake.

Boston, Aug. 23.—The feature of the grand circuit meet at the Revere track yesterday was the big Massachusetts stake, \$10,000, the fifth renewal for 2:12 trotters, and Thomas W. Lawson's Boralma won in straight heats. Despite the fact that the gelding was noticeably lame in his off hind leg, he made a new mark for himself, as well as for the event, 2:09½.

Fayerweather Will Case Again.

New York, Aug. 23.—After eight years of litigation, when the Fayerweather will case was thought to be practically closed, Judge Lacomb yesterday rendered an opinion and signed orders which in effect open the case again and allow the question of the validity of the release executed by the widow and next of kin to be gone into.

Heat Drives Them Crazy.

Cedar Rapids, Aug. 23.—Changing winds and showers yesterday broke the terrible hot spell that has hung on for 25 days. Within 24 hours three men have gone insane from the heat. Two are under restraint and O. J. Prane, formerly a wealthy wagon manufacturer of Maquoketa, committed suicide.

Yesterday's Baseball Results.

Omaha, 1; Denver, 6. Des Moines, 15; St. Joseph, 2. New York, 8; Philadelphia, 2. Boston, 8; Brooklyn, 16. Kansas City, 6; Milwaukee, 3. Cleveland, 9; Indianapolis, 12. Second game—Cleveland, 2; Indianapolis, 2. Buffalo, 4; Detroit, 2. Chicago, 7; Minneapolis, 3. Second game—Chicago, 6; Minneapolis, 2.

Games Today.

Western League—Denver at Omaha; St. Joseph at Des Moines; Pueblo at Sioux City. National League—Brooklyn at Boston; Philadelphia at New York; Cincinnati at Pittsburgh. Chicago at St. Louis. American League—Minneapolis at Milwaukee; Cleveland at Buffalo; Kansas City at Chicago; Detroit at Indianapolis.

WHEAT SHOWS STRENGTH.

Foreign Buying and Unfavorable Weather Causes a Substantial Advance. CHICAGO, Aug. 23.—Wheat advanced today under the influence of unfavorable harvesting weather and foreign buying. September closing 2 1/2¢ higher. Corn and oats closed each 1/2¢ lower. Provisions closed with little change. Closing prices: WHEAT—Sept., 73 1/2¢; Oct., 71 1/2¢. CORN—Sept., 39 1/2¢; Oct., 38 1/2¢. OATS—Sept., 21 1/2¢; Oct., 20 1/2¢. LARD—Sept., 36 1/2¢; Oct., 36 1/2¢. RIBS—Sept., 47 1/2¢; Oct., 46 1/2¢. Cash quotations: No. 2 red wheat, 73 1/2¢; No. 2 spring wheat, 69 1/2¢; No. 3 corn, 49 1/2¢; No. 3 oats, 23 1/2¢.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Aug. 23.—(Cattle)—Receipts, 25,000; to the lower; natives, best on sale for day, eight cents lower at 46 1/2¢; good to prima steers, \$4.90-5.10; poor to medium, \$4.00-5.30; selected feeders, steady, \$4.00-5.75; mixed stockers, \$3.25-6.50; cows, \$2.65-4.25; heifers, \$3.00-6.10; canners, \$1.75-2.20; bulls, \$2.50-4.40; calves, \$4.50-6.50; Texas fed steers, \$4.15-5.00; Texas grass steers, \$3.15-4.60; Texas bulls, \$2.50-5.25. Hogs—Receipts, today, 25,000; tomorrow, 31,000, estimated; left over, 6,000; mixed and butchers, \$5.00-9.57 1/2¢; good to choice heavy, \$5.00-9.50; rough heavy, \$4.90-9.50; light, \$4.15-5.75 1/2¢; bulk of sales, \$5.15-9.55. Sheep—Receipts, 25,000; 10,000 lower; good to choice wethers, \$3.65-6.40; fair to choice mixed, \$3.35-5.40; western sheep, \$3.35-5.75; Texas sheep, \$2.50-3.50; native lambs, \$4.15-5.25; western lambs, \$4.75-9.15.

South Omaha Live Stock.

SOUTH OMAHA, Aug. 23.—(Cattle)—Receipts, 5,000; 10¢ lower; native beef steers, \$4.00-5.75; western steers, \$4.15-6.70; Texas steers, \$3.75-5.40; cows and heifers, slow to 10¢ lower \$3.00-6.10; canners, \$1.75-2.20; stockers and feeders, 10¢ lower, \$3.25-6.50; calves, \$4.50-6.50; bulls, stags, etc., \$2.50-4.25. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; steady on light, lower on heavy grades; heavy, \$4.95-9.50; mixed, \$4.97 1/2¢-5.08 1/2¢; light, \$4.95-10.10; pigs, \$4.50-5.25; bulk of sales, \$4.50-9.50; western sheep, \$3.35-5.75; Texas sheep, \$2.50-3.50; native lambs, \$4.15-5.25; western lambs, \$4.75-9.15.

Kansas City Live Stock.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 23.—(Cattle)—Receipts, \$3.20; steady to shade higher; native steers, \$4.70-6.50; stockers and feeders, \$3.90-6.60; butchers' cows and heifers, \$3.00-5.15; canners, \$2.40-3.30; fed westerns, \$3.80-6.45; wintered Texans, \$3.80-6.20; grass Texans, \$3.00-5.75; veal calves, \$3.00-5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 8,200; shade easier; heavy, \$4.20-5.75; mixed, \$3.10-5.25; light, \$3.15-5.25; pigs, \$4.50-5.10; western sheep, \$3.35-5.75; slow at slightly lower values; lambs, \$4.75-9.15; native, \$3.50-5.75.



DON'T FORGET IT!

The surest way to keep the womanly health is to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription at the first symptom of local disorder. There is no other preparation, for the peculiar diseases of women, which has so great a hold on woman's esteem.

"Favorite Prescription" differs from almost all other medicines offered for women's ills, in that it contains no alcohol, and is absolutely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics. It promotes perfect regularity. It dries the drains which weaken women. It cures inflammation, ulceration, and female weakness. It soothes and strengthens the nerves, drives away despondency, and gives a healthy appetite and refreshing sleep. It makes childbirth easy, and nursing mothers will find in it a strength giving tonic.

There is no substitute for "Favorite Prescription," because there is no other non-alcoholic and non-narcotic medicine for women which always helps and almost always cures. Don't let the dealer turn you aside from "Favorite Prescription" to any so-called "just as good" medicine.

Women suffering from disease in chronic form are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Replies to letters are sent in plain envelopes. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I never coveted newspaper notoriety," writes Mrs. E. A. Bender, of Keene, Cooshocton Co., Ohio, "yet I am not afraid to speak a good word for your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pleasant Pellets.' Over a year ago I suffered terribly for nearly four weeks with prostrated and weakness. After using one bottle of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Pellets' I was a well woman. I have taken no medicine since and have had no symptoms of my former trouble. Have used the 'Favorite Prescription' at different times for more than four years and find it has no equal."

Billousness and sick-headache are cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the simplest and safest laxative for women.

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Advertisement for Dr. Motz's Nerve and Vitality Pills. Includes portrait of a man and text describing the medicine's benefits.

Advertisement for Webster's International Dictionary, Biography, Geography, Fiction, etc. Includes a portrait of a man.

Advertisement for Mountain Tourist, offering scenic views and travel information.

Advertisement for Rocky Mountain Tea, highlighting its benefits for complexion and health.

Advertisement for Lazy Liver, featuring Cascarets and text about liver health.

Advertisement for Women Cured at Home, offering specialist services and remedies.

Advertisement for Don't Be Fooled!, featuring Rocky Mountain Tea and medicine.

Advertisement for Kidney Cure, featuring a portrait of a man and text about kidney health.

Advertisement for Catarrh, featuring Ely's Cream Balm and text about eye and head ailments.