

# Thanked by Thousands

Hundreds of Grateful Letters Daily tell how the Free trial of Doan's Kidney Pills brought relief to Invalid-Drifting People.

OAKLAND, CAL.—“I got your trial box of Doan's Kidney Pills and thank you very much for them. I think they are worth their weight in gold. I gave them to my son and they helped him so much that I bought two boxes. They have done him more good than the doctors could do. They said he had Bright's disease and could not get well. His urine was green and his back nearly killed him. Now he is nearly well. I have five other sons whom I have advised to write you, as I would like to convince them of the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills.”—Mrs. LEIGHT, 702 East 27th Street, Oakland, Cal.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.—“I take pleasure in congratulating you on your Doan's Kidney Pills. I received and used the sample and then purchased a box of C. L. Cusack & Co., Ltd. I must say I have been cured of dizziness by them, and have not had the slightest sign of this so-called vertigo since the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. I will recommend them to a great many others whom I know suffering from dizziness and kidney complaint. It is true, since using the pills, every one I meet remarks about how well I look. Thanking you for your free trial box.”—Geo. JUNKOVILLE, care of Preston & Stauffer, New Orleans, La.

Every vice thickens the veil between ourselves and virtue.

## WABASH RAILROAD

**MOBILE and return**..... \$25.35  
NEW ORLEANS and return..... \$25.35  
HAWANA, CUBA, and return..... \$65.35

The above special rates and many others with long limits and stop-overs on sale Feb. 17th to 22nd inclusive. All information at Wabash City Office, 1601 Farman St., or address

HARRY E. MOORES,  
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Omaha, Neb.

The memory of blessings furnishes a remedy for the blues.

**DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW?**  
Use our Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 3 oz. package 6 cents.

The sacrifice that is not consumed will soon become corrupt.

No chromos or cheap premiums, but a better quality and one-third more of Defiance Starch for the same price of other starches.

A siren's voice in the choir cannot cover a sinner's vice.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the sole owner of the City of Toledo, Ohio and State of Ohio, and that he will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every copy of Catarrh Cure that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.

A. W. CLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## Don't Die of Consumption.

**A Positive Cure Found by a Celebrated Michigan Physician—He Sends a Large Trial Package Free by Mail to All Who Write.**

At last a cure has been found. Incredibly as it may seem, after the centuries of failure, a



DR. D. P. VONKERMAN, The Discoverer of Tuberculosis—Endorsed by State Officials and Greatest Medical Men of the World as the Only Cure for Consumption.

positive and certain cure for the deadly consumption has at last been discovered. It remained for a great physician of Michigan to find the only known cure for consumption, after almost a life's work spent in experimenting and study.

Consumptives who have returned from the West—come home to us because they thought nothing could be done for them—have tried this new discovery and are now well and strong.

If you are afflicted, do not fail to send at once to Dr. D. P. VonKerman, 89 Shakespeare Bldg., Kalamazoo, Mich., for a free trial package of this remedy, proofs and testimonials from hundreds of cured patients. It costs nothing. The doctor does not ask any one to take his word or any one else's, as he sends a trial package free, and a few days' use will show you how easily and quickly you can be cured. Delay is dangerous. There is no time to lose when the death hand of consumption is tightening its clutch upon you. Write today.

## FREE TO WOMEN!

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ailments, all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and white teeth. Send today; a postal card will do.

Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents, large box, satisfaction guaranteed.

THE K. F. AXTON CO., Boston, Mass., 214 Columbus Ave.

## ARE YOU SATISFIED?

Are you entirely satisfied with the goods you buy and with the prices that you pay?

Over 2,000,000 people are trading with us and getting their goods at wholesale prices.

Our 1,000-page catalogue will be sent on receipt of 15 cents. It tells the story.

**Montgomery Ward & Co.**  
CHICAGO  
The house that tells the truth.

## THE TALE OF PIOUS WILLIAM.

Missing Camp Incident That Points a Moral, Told in Rhyme by Alfred J. Waterhouse.

The little town of Whisky Flat has sorter ptered out;  
The placers are exhausted, an' no miners are about;  
The shanties all have fallen, or are standing bleak an' bare,  
And the gray coyote holds them as his undisputed lair.

The times has changed since Pious Bill came trudin' into town,  
An' took a drink of water then, an' laid his trappin' down,  
An' says, "I'm meek an' lowly, an' I foller Duty's way,  
An' I judge I heered a whisper that summoned me to stay."

He was an unassumin' man, an' placid like, an' still,  
An' so he gained his sobriquet, his name of Pious Bill.

An' when Kansas Charlie met him he says, "We'll have some fun,  
An' of you fellers watch me you'll see how it is done."

So, foin' with his weepin', says he: "I'll take a drink  
With you, my Pious William, a whisky straight, I think."  
"I do not know," says Pious Bill, "I do not know," says he,  
"But, though I'm meek an' lowly, somehow I don't agree."

Oh, then this Kansas Charlie was dretful in his wrath,  
An' he said: "You cantin' parson, you had better clear my path,  
Fer I'm out fer gore an' carnage, an' your impudence mus' stop."  
Then he started in a-shootin', an' somethin' seemed to drop.

An' the thing that dropped was Char-

lie; he landed with a thud,  
An' his nose was mounted sideways,  
An' his mouth was full of blood.  
"Which I wish to do my duty in my humble way," says Bill.  
"When it whispers, 'Whip a bully,' you can then surmise I will."

Oh, then Pious William with Charlie mopped the floor,  
An' when we thought he'd finished, he mopped a little more;  
An' he used him as a doormat for the wipin' of his feet;  
An' he murmured "Halleluyah!" when he fired him in the street.

But when the dust had cleared a bit he seemed to cogitate,  
While he says "I'm meek an' lowly, an' an' am humble of estate.  
But I thought I heered a summons urgin' me as duty bid."  
An' that little cloud of witnesses remarked, "You bet you did!"

The little town of Whisky Flat has sorter ptered out;  
The placers are exhausted, an' no miners are about.  
But when I'm sittin' lone of nights there comes the memry still  
Of all its foremost citizens, includin' Pious Bill.

I see them pass in single file, an' each remembered face,  
Though somewhat roughly bearded, has its own peculiar grace;  
But 'mid the ones who thus appear, there never greets my sight  
The form of Kansas Charlie—he fit on that night.

—Alfred J. Waterhouse in New York Times.

## SUPPLY OF HORSES IS SCARCE.

Demand for Good Specimens Greatly Exceeds the Number in Sight—Business Is Very Profitable.

We are not horse poor—not as some people are land poor, because they have to much—but horse poor because we haven't enough horses. After the civil war we found ourselves short of horses of the bigger types and began importing them for breeding purposes. We imported them to good purpose and in very large numbers and greatly improved the quality of our stock. When electricity began to haul street cars the market for the common kind of horses fell off and farmers didn't breed so many. When the automobiles began to appear and were heralded as machines that must supersede the use of carriage horses the breeders of the better class of horses took fright.

For years after 1893, too, thousands of people who wanted horses could not afford them. But with the return of prosperity the demand for good horses began to grow again and breeders bred more of them. But it takes about five years to raise a horse that is fit for the market and the breeders go behind. The demand has outrun the supply. The price of good horses has increased very greatly and imported stallions are said to be worth nearly ten times what they

were ten years ago. The South African war took a great number of horses out of the country, including many worthless ones, but the business of horse-breeding has revived so much that we shall soon have again a reasonably full supply.

Enterprising farmers nowadays breed good horses. It pays, and breeding poor horses doesn't pay. We import horses from Europe for breeding purposes and from Canada for use, but of late we have exported far more than we have imported and are likely to keep on doing so. The annual horse show in New York, which seems on its surface, to be a frivolous spectacle, really holds a highly important relation to one of the great industries of the country. It is the parent of all the American horse shows and, with them, constantly measures, stimulates and directs the country's progress in the breeding of fine horses. There are about 13,500,000 horses in our land, of an estimated value of \$604,000,000. The improvement of that much stock is a pretty important matter, especially in these days, when Europe is horse poor, too, and ready to take from us any surplus of good horses that we may come to have.—Harper's Weekly.

## HOME OF PRESIDENT MADISON.

Typical Southern Mansion Pich in Historic Associations of America's Great Statesman and Patriot.

"I have always been an ardent admirer of the public life and private character of James Madison," said Cornelius J. Reilly of Detroit, Mich., to a correspondent of the Washington Star, "and when I found I was to pass through Orange Court House yesterday I decided to lay over for the day and visit the home of Mr. Madison. The distance from the town to Montpelier is only four miles over a good dirt road, and at this season of the year, when the foliage is so richly hued with autumnal tints, the drive is the most charming imaginable. A railroad parallels the drive and evidently bisects the plantation. The entrance to the lawn is a quarter of a mile from the mansion, and the latter is seated upon gentle eminence, with a magnificent background of stately forest trees. It is only when you reach the porch of the roof-tree that once sheltered the sage of Montpelier that you begin to appreciate the beauty of the surroundings. The lawn is a well-kept field of forty acres, and

gently slopes to the broad highway. The foreground in the distance is the Blue Ridge mountains, of which your vision gets a range of forty miles. The house has been restored as much as possible to the state in which it was when Mr. Madison was a dweller therein. The architecture of the mansion is quite similar to that of the White House, with this exception:—It lacks the massive Greek portico of the latter structure. I was told the elder Madison erected the dwelling in 1793. The interior is roomy, and I was shown the library wherein Mr. Madison wrote many of the papers which are now historic. I was also shown the room, on the second floor, in which Mr. Madison breathed his last. Nearly a half mile to the northwest of the mansion are the graves of Madison and his wife Dolly. The remains of Mrs. Madison's only son repose in the same family lot. A plain monument bearing a very simple inscription tells where rests for all time one of America's greatest statesmen and patriots."

## HYGIENIC SCHEME WENT WRONG

Mr. Shivers' Morning Plunge Not What He Anticipated.

"They say that the reaction and afterglow of cold morning baths are an infallible cure for neuralgia," said Mr. Shivers.

"Cold water right out of the tap," cried Mrs. Shivers.

"Certainly," replied her other half. "O-o-o-h, I couldn't," shuddered Mrs. Shivers.

Mr. Shivers smiled a superior smile. "It is not one freeing plunge, but a gradual immersion, while you slowly count six. Like this: One, and you put in one foot. Two, you put in the other. Three, you sink on one knee. Four, you sink on both. Five, you plunge in your arms. Six, you immerse your body. Yes, I shall certainly try it on Christmas morning."

Slowly and reluctantly at the appointed time, Mr. Shivers crept from his warm bed, silently casting a look

of reproach upon his smiling spouse, and into the bathroom, and after a time she heard him say:

"O-o-o-ne! Ouch! Oh!" "T-t-o-o Ow, ow, ow, ow!" "Th-th-th-three!" followed by a blood-curdling yell and a tremendous splash.

Then there was a succession of agonized yells, and what Mrs. Shivers at first took for a streak of lightning flashed out of the bathroom, plunged into bed, and rolled itself tightly up in the covers.

"Why, Jeremiah?" gasped Mrs. Shivers.

Mr. Shivers simply gazed and shivered.

"Woman," he roared, when he had controlled his chattering teeth, "did you put the lump of soap in the bottom of the bath on purpose?"

Mo.ey Well Spent.  
It costs \$250 a year to dust the books in the Library of the British House of Lords.

Professor James Sully, who has written a 430-page book entitled, "An Essay on Laughter," says that the peculiar muscular actions which are grouped under the name of laughter are provoked by the incongruous, the unaccustomed and the unexpected juxtaposition of things. Professor Sully eltes the story of a man arrested by soldiers who is allowed to join them at cards. He cheats and is kicked out, his playmates quite forgetting that he is their prosler. With two burglars in the dock. One of them kept on poking the other in the ribs as the evidence against them proceeded, until he was made to desist by the prosecutor: "Who are you knocking about? I'm as much right to be here as you."

Rev. John McNeill says it is a common idea that any man can preach, and states an amusing incident to dispel the illusion. An elder in a certain church on one occasion had to take the pulpit in the absence of the minister at the last moment. He got through the first part of the service all right, but on getting up to give the sermon he found his difficulty. He started with: "Brethren (pause)—b-b-brethren (pause)—b-b-brethren (pause)—if any of you wants the concert taken out of you, come up here."

## The March of Science.

Oolitic, Ind., January 12th.—That Oolitic is right abreast of the times in the use of the most recent discoveries in Medical Science is shown by recent cases in which those dreaded Kidney Complaints that cause so many deaths have been completely cured by the new Remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Many people in this neighborhood tell of aches relieved and pains departed because of the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. One of these is W. A. Terry, the well known Grocer. Here is his story:

"I suffered for four months with Kidney and Bladder Trouble and was so bad that I was almost confined to my bed. I could get no relief until I commenced using Dodd's Kidney Pills. "I could notice an improvement the second day I took the pills. I would recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all sufferers from Kidney Complaints."

The Gospel in Life will save the world where the Gospel in literature would fail.

**MORE FLEXIBLE AND LASTING.**  
won't shake out or blow out; by using Defiance starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and one-third more for same money.

Any fool can find faults; the wise man discovers virtues.

**Sufferers from Consumption** should write Derk P. VonKerman & Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., who have a wonderful remedy for this dread disease.

Forgiveness without forgetting is like a pardon without a stay of punishment.

**INSIST ON GETTING IT.**  
Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch. This is because they have a stock on hand of other brands containing only 12 oz. in a package, which they won't be able to sell first, because Defiance contains 16 oz. for the same money. Do you want 16 oz. instead of 12 oz. for same money? Then buy Defiance Starch. Requires no cooking.

The Queen of the Belgians, like the late Empress of Austria, was extremely fond of horses. It was said that she could break in any colt, and she brought up her daughters to share her love of riding and driving. At Laeken she had a large riding school, and she had also a stud farm in the country, where she bred Hungarian horses.

"How much do you weigh?" a friend once asked the late Thomas B. Reed. "I weigh 200 pounds," said Mr. Reed. "Oh, you weigh more than that," was the surprised reply. "You must weigh nearly 300 pounds." "No," said the speaker, with an air of finality; "the gentleman weighs more than 200 pounds."

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

It is probable that the oldest magistrate in active service in the United States is Thomas Poe, justice of the peace in Rushville, Ind., who is now in his 93d year. He has held the office since 1854 and for the last forty years has occupied the same room. At the last election he was chosen to serve another term of four years.

God is likely to answer our prayers for others out of our own pocket-books.

# ST. JACOBS OIL

**POSITIVELY CURES**

Rheumatism  
Neuralgia  
Headache  
Backache  
Feetache  
All Bodily Aches  
AND  
**CONQUERS PAIN.**

## THE WINTER PLEASURE AND HEALTH RESORTS OF THE SOUTHWEST.

Where shall one go at this season of the year to avoid the disagreeable features of a blustery Northern climate or to gain relief from the various ills that flesh is heir to? There is only one answer to the question; namely, take one of the Missouri Pacific's palatial trains to the winter pleasure and health resorts of the Southwest, particularly those in Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, Old Mexico and Southern California. It is only a step from the dreary rains, snows and blizzards of the East, Northeast and Middle West to the warm and pleasant winter climates of the Southwest. For the invalid and the pleasure seeker there are many inviting prospects. For these the health-giving and rejuvenating waters of the Ozark are bubbling in the green-walled basin of Hot Springs Mountain, the most picturesque spot to be found. It is safe to say that there is no all-the-year-round health and pleasure resort in the country that can compare with Hot Springs, Arkansas. It is the only National sanitarium in the United States owned and controlled by the government. It is as a fashionable pleasure resort that Hot Springs has attracted the greatest attention during the past decade. The idea that it is only the afflicted who go there has long since been proven erroneous. It is the recognized popular winter resort of the best Northern travelers and the summer gathering place of the social clans of the sunny South. The man of small means can supply his needs and the man of wealth has opportunity to procure the luxuries he desires. For the tourist and health-seeker, who prefers the salt air and sunny shores of the Gulf, many attractions are offered at New Orleans, Galveston, Houston and points along the Texas coast, all reached by the Iron Mountain Route, where tarpon fishing, the most royal of all sports for the angler, is at its very best during the winter season.

Queer and quaint old San Antonio is another place that should be visited. It is the portal of the health belt of Texas, and is situated at the head of the valley of the exceedingly picturesque river bearing the same name, at the very edge of the foot hills of the Guadalupe mountains. Round about much diversity of amusement is found, and there are many points and places of historical interest to be seen, but it is in bizarre San Antonio itself that the tout ensemble of diversion is most charmingly rounded. It is a modern marvel of cities, pre-eminently cosmopolitan and thoroughly unexpected. It chronicles its Spanish birth as unmistakably as its Texan growth. From San Antonio the traveler can take the train south to Laredo, the famous border town, on the banks of the Rio Grande River, and crossing the stream, place foot in the land of the Montezumas, the Egypt of the new world. Much time can be spent with profit and pleasure in this sub-tropical climate amid scenes replete with historic interest. From Laredo, also, the trip lies across New Mexico and Arizona, to Los Angeles, San Francisco and the famous resorts of the Pacific coast. All of these places are best reached by the Missouri Pacific Railway and Iron Mountain Route with connecting lines that go to make up the great Gould system of railroads.

**Walks on the Water.**

After several years of patient labor and experiment, a Tenby, Pembroke-shire, seaman, named William Llewellyn, has invented an apparatus by means of which he is able to walk on the sea even in the roughest weather. Llewellyn gave a successful demonstration off the pier-head before a crowd of several thousands people. The apparatus consists of a pair of large wooden boots, connected in front with a steering gear. With these boots, which are shaped like the two parts of a catamaran, Llewellyn walked about the sea for nearly half an hour. The water was rather rough at the time, but the inventor seemed to have no difficulty in keeping his balance.

## A Modern French "Pied Piper."

At a country fair at Rosenthalles-Choux, a little village near Dunkirk, France, a rat charmer named Ray surprised the natives by shutting himself up in a barrel with a hundred rats.

Several minutes afterward when the spectators expected to see him half-devoured by the rodents, the man opened the lid of the barrel and showed himself unharmed, with the rats clustering about his breast. He said that the modulations of his voice acted as a charm upon the animals, and prevented them from devouring him.—London Mail.

An Indianapolis doctor is authority for a story of a family named Tinsley, whose members, as well as their ancestors, have never been able to laugh since a clergyman cursed a Tinsley for ill-timed merriment at the hanging of a thief in Oliver Cromwell's days.

The Paris Messenger says that the report that President Loubet has accepted an invitation to visit the United States in order to attend the Louisiana Purchase exposition is without foundation. The only trip likely to be made by M. Loubet next year is to Algeria and Tunis.

More than fifty girls are studying scientific farming in the Minneapolis College of Agriculture. The course they take includes botany, chemistry, physics and geology, requiring in the first two years two terms each.