forth.

Big and strange and debonair, tooked the last man to whom the wish of death should come; he seemed too vital. One could not think of him inert But dead he is in his youth

His parting wish was prophecy.

Ninth cavalry They killed him at Santiago, When the message came, friends of the family, who knew the sad story of the man's life, shook their heads and said,

'Spain, for once, was merciful.' Pierced through the heart with rifle bail, he died whispering messages of love and forgiveness of his wife and hopeful words for their child," said

The story of his life, his wooing, his death is on every tongue today. Harry Danforth was full-blooded, daring, impetuous. He loved tumul-When he found his home de-

The bullet that sped from the mur-

same impetuosity that marked his his dislilusionment. every action. Daughter of one of the most prominent citizens of Milwaukee, gifted and haughty and rare personal chars. Elizabeth Whitehall became the belle of the city as soon as she was to her brother. The divorce was ob-past her teens. Her fame extended tained. Afterward Mrs. Danforth made over the great northwest.

protestations of devotion and laughed to ask her to aid in a reception. When gayly as she tossed them aside and sought new sensations.

Her conquests numbered half a score before she was 20. Half the young eligibles of the northwest had been at her feet during the few years she was in society, but she floated along always a favorite with the men, though KEENLY HATED BY JEALOUS RIV-

ALS, Nntil hale, handsome, careless Harry

Danforth crossed her path. Something in his wayward, insistent manner, so different from the beseeching lovers whom she had entangled in her wiles, seemed to appeal to her. He stormed the citadel of her heart and she capitulated.

The marriage was a social event. A tong honeymoon tour was planned, and then the much-envied pair settled down in Milwaukee.

The love Harry Danforth lavished The young man's professional duties absorbed more and more of his United States cavalry as assistant sur-Everywhere he was in demand. His cheery manner no less than his acknowledged skill endeared him to his this war will kill me." patients. He became wrapped up in As private physician to the president his profession, proud of his achieve- of Cuba he was not assigned to active proud, imperious beauty at home. She ing in daily jeopardy and he sought yearned for constant devotion. The occasions to fight like a demon. Danforth home was irreproachable, but more diplor have seen

peace and happiness. The woman hungered for compli-

A dozen gallants jumped at the chance to be her cavaller. Among them he could weave rainty verses that to the coveted end.

"I am going to Cuba to die. I hope, tickled the ear and soothed vain, slily war will kill me," said Harry Dan-mimic and had quite a vogue in amateur theatricals.

Morrison joined, of course. Dr. Danand forth was kind, indulgent, unsuspectstrength. A broken heart killed him, ing. He readily acceded to his wife's desire to join the club, founded as it Dr. Danforth was a rich young pay sician of Milwaukee before he rushed to seek the bullet that should end his Cressy Morrison, that was frankly admitted by all the men in the club, and mitted by all the men in the club, and Ophelia, Carmen, Marguerite could not among amateurs be found.

Soon it came to be recognized that "Cressy" and "Bessie" should be cast for the lover's roles. From mimic lovemaking to the grand passion was a short and easy step. Danforth was apprised of the course of affairs. Kind friends attended to that. They always Still, he smiled and refused to listen.

But the gossips' tales came true. The denouement occurred one night when, returning home quite late after some delicate major operation, Harry Danforth stepped noiselessly into the spoiled he hated as fiercely as he had hall, intent upon retiring so quietly he would not wake his wife and boy From the exultation of a successful he stopped suddenly. Surely that was wooer he sank to the desperation of a a merry laugh he heard. Had Bessie betrayed and discarded husband. any company? He had beeen away all day. Perhaps some old school friend derous Mauser pierced a heart that was already riven by grief and anxiety. Impulsive, daring and eccentric in all things, Harry Danforth wooed and won lovely "Bess" Whitehall with the same impetuosity that marked his lightly stopment.

The doctor recovered himself. crept downstairs again a brokenhearted man

The next day Mrs. Danforth returned strenuous efforts to regain her lost so-Beautiful, with a veritable siren's cial position. She had champions, voice, she drew men on; listened to their among them one who was bold enough the other ladies of the receiving party heard of it they canceled their acceptances, and as the news circulated, prospective guests sent excuses until but a half dozen remained. The woman who championed Mrs. Danforth's cause paid for it by the loss of her social position, which she has since been striving to regain

Danforth, poor fellow, was a changed man. His naturally excitable disposi-tion changed to moody taciturnity. He became morbid and melancholy. The Cuban cause interested him all of a sudden; not that it promised honor or profit, not that he cared particularly for the cause. But life had lost all loy and he was drinking deep of thdregs. So he arranged his earthy af-fairs and two years ago last April he LEFT MILWUAKEE FOR CUBA.

Almost immediately upon his arrival he was appointed private physician to upon his wife was all the affection of President Cisneros. For fifteen months a big, manly heart. When later a lit- he remained with the insurgents and tle son came to crown the union, he took part in many skirmishes. In one became more than ever a devoted help-nate, a tender lover and constant friend leg. He carried the bullet to his death. But then came the rift within the He came home in July last year, but left again last April to join the Ninth

geon. To a friend he once said: "I hope This meant lonely hours to the service, but there was something solac-

The wife remarried and removed to the handsome, bluff, jovial doctor could Detroit. The son remained with his not spare the time to pay those pretty paternal grandmother. Before Sanwould | tiago Harry Danforth fell into an am were essential to domestic buscade and was shot through the head. He died two days later on July 5.

In a mansion in Detroit is the beautiful woman who caused his death. She is beloved by those who know her and chance to be her cavaller. Among them not her story. Recently the boy went was one A. Cressy Morrison-a brewery to her to spend his vacation, and while magnate and vice president of the she tells him of how his father died League of American Wheelmen. He for his country, she will not tell the litwas as suave as Harry Danforth was the fellow why he left all his dear ones bluff; he rang well and painted a little; and fought so desperately, so recklessly

BATTLE CRY OF KENTUCKIANS hands are swollen to double their nat-"Remember Crittenden" will be the them too tightly corded for the last eighteen hours. Write John (Colonel

haif a century ago Kentucky blood was spilled there in the cause of Cuban freedom, and the bones of William Logan Crittenden and his men lie in some unmarked spot in the city of Hasome unmarked spot in the city of Ha-vana. They lost their lives in a filibus-caped and put back to Florida in the tering expedition which was unsuccessful because of the expected rising of the Cubans to aid it never took place. Of the 150 Kentuckians whom he had, 50 were killed in battle, as many more ture become certain. They reached escaped, and the others were captured Florida by a narrow margin, the wartheir leader. Every one of the captives were shot.

Narcisco Louez, a native Venezuelan, who had lived for many years in Cuba, was the organizer of the expedition. His first attempt, in 1849, was frustrated by the United States authorities. A year later he succeeded in landing a force at Cardenas, but was driven back and forced to take his boats and return to Florida. Still he was not dis-couraged, and in August, 1851, 500 men, incluiding Crittenden's Kentuckians, sailed from New Orleans and landed on August 15 at Morillo. Lopez had spread enthusiastic reports of how the Cubans would rise to meet them, and trade between this country and the their little force would be a nucleus tropics. for an army which was to spring into being instantly, thousands strong. He had misreckoned. Only a few stragto their death.

"A Kentuckian kneels only to his

He was shot standing. The bodies of

battle cry of every Kentuckian who eighteen hours. Write John (Colone lands to fight on Cuban soil, Nearly Crittenden's brother) and let him write to my mother. I am afraid that the news will break her heart. My heart beats warmly for her now. Farewell. My love to all my friends.

vessel which had brought them over, pursued by the Spanish warship Pizzano. Men were stationed at the magazines to blow up the ship, should capship having fired on them; but with poor aim. Colonel Crittenden was a nephew of John J. Crittenden, ex-Senator from Kentucky, and a brother of ex-Governor Crittenden of Missouri. He was 28 years old at the time of his execution.

A Female Fugitive.

The arrival yesterday afternoon of the tank steamer Mexicano, Kink, from Vera Cruz and British Tampico, Mexico, marks the end of one of the most interesting trips ever made by this well known vessel in the oil On May 31 the Mexicano cleared from

Philadelphia with a cargo of 782,203 gallons of crude petroleum, consigned to Vera Cruz and Tampico. The ship argling natives joined him. The Spanish attacked the invaders at once and While discharging about a mile from While discharging about a mile from routed them. Crittenden's command While discharging about a mile from bore the brunt of the attack, and, driv- shore off the ancient city the crew of en back by greatly superior numbers, the Mexicano witnessed the rescue of took to the woods, leaving a third of a female prisoner of high degree from their number on the field of battle. In the Mexican fortress of San Juan, now this way fifty of them, with Crittenden used as a military prison. The lookout himself, were captured and taken to had his attention attracted shortly after Havana. Lopez's main force had al- midnight on June 11 by the sound of a ready surrounded, and Venezuelan was boat approaching with muffled oars afterward garroted in Havana, some from the vicinity of the citadel. From of his followers being shot and others the nature of the instructions received pardoned. It was decided that the the crew was prepared to regard all Americans should be put to death by such craft with hostile intent, and the military execution. Tightly bound alarm was at once given. The strage with ropes, they were brought into Ha. vana and kept confined for eighteen Mexicano and made for a point near hours, after which they were led forth the Pierson Breakwater. In the meantime, the alarm had aroused the senplatoons of six they were made tries on the ramparts of San Juan and to kneel facing a file of soldiers, and the big searchlight there was at once were shot. Crittenden, when bidden to flashed over the harbor until the little craft was located.

Under its beams the occupants could be plainly observed. They were three men and a woman, who was lying in the victims were thrown into a trench, the stern. The commandant's launch An hour before the execution the hands of the captives were untied, and they an hour in which to write any messages or letters they wished sent. Colonel overjoyed at the capture and seemed crittenden wrote to his foliant. Crittenden wrote to his friend, Lucien actions of himself and his companions, the impression formed on the Mexicano This is an incoherent letter, but the is that the woman at least was of some circumstances must excuse it. My importance as a political prisoner,

POSED AS GIRL IN SEARCH OF A HUSBAND.

Blear-Eyed and Rum-Soaked Tramp Moved Many Masculine Hearts to Part with Cash--Advertised For a Husband.

HIS LOVE LETTERS. I am a young girl, I years sast, and strong and healthy; 5 feet 2 inches high, brown hair, hazel eyes and of a loving disposition. I can do all kinds of housework and cooking; can also harness up a team of horses and drive very well for a girl of my age. I am an orbhan keening house for my suar. an orphan, keeping house for my guar- human nature and the ability to coundian. The fare to _____, you say, is \$27.40. The truth is, that is more money than I have. Now, dear one, I hate to ask any one for assistance, but as I am alone in the world, I will do it before I will dishonor the name of my
dear father and mother, who have gone
to their long home beyond the river.
If you will send me the amount I need,
I will start right away. I will send
you a piece of the dress I will wear
and a piece of the ribbon I will wear
and a piece of the ribbon I will wear
and a piece of the ribbon I will wear and a piece of the ribbon I will wear breast. You can pin the ribbon the South Side before she went on the on your coat, so I will know you when stage, but that made no difference to meet.

When with others you are happy, Keep for me one little spot; In the depths of thine affection

Plant one sweet forget-me-not. Darling, I am sorry you are so far way. When I once meet you I will do all in my power to make you happy. Lovingly, your dear little friend.

FROM A VICTIM.

Hornsby Island, British Columbia, Canada.—My Very Own Dear Darling: I received your very welcome and lov-ing letter today, and will now take great pleasure in answering it. Well, am here answering this letter in my own house, and have got it all ready for you. The walls are papered, as well as the ceiling, and I have made some cupboards, tables, shelves and such. The other day I scrubbed and washed the house out. Then I started in and washed my clothes, but in the very first going off I got in the tub and had a bath. In fact, I had a regular wash day of it. Today I am working at a road contract that will take two weeks to finish. I am clean out of money now, but in two weeks I will send you all I get. How much do you need, dear, to get here? Well, I have you will have a pleasant journey to happiness here and a home of your own. With sweet kisses and best wishes remain your loving and sincere in-WILLIAM FORD.

"WANTED-A husband.'5' What a stack of answers.

Thoughts of connubial joys rumble through the minds of scores of guilible

After the initial exchange of corre spondence come missives of increased tenderness and warmth of expression from both sides, followed by reckless Cora May, Laura Zone, Cora Hammer abandon in the use of superlatives and and other bliases. then-sometimes marriage; but usually a financial advance by a would-be husband, entailing the humiliating discovery that he has been fleeced. He is now in jail at Decatur, Ill.

where he was arrested last Thursday. The champion of all the fakirs who win money through mans proclivity to bite at the feminine balt is Kirby L. May.

This individual who has caused more masculine hearts to throb with the ecstacy of a fancled matrimonial paradise than any other who has not escaped the grip of the law is a dirty rum-soaked, blear-eyed, rednosed, ill-smelling tramp.

For years May has lived by his wits and the credulity of his sex. At times when business was good he would reap richly of the gold of victims; again, the matrimonial market fell off a few points and May's daily portion-"booze" was harder to acquire.

born every minute" did not fall far short of exemplification in his case and the hobo who signed his passionbreathing notes with various stage names of the feminine gender was seldom without a victim in sight.

May, who is now under arrest at Decatur. Ill., for practicing his old tricks played two engagements in his own peculiar role at St. Louis during the year 1895. That is, he was arrested and prosecuted only twice, although he may have operated from here at other times

He served two jail sentences in this city and after each release protested venemently that he would abandon the scheme.

ady May is a judge of humanity, and he as studied the character of his correspondents well and conformed as nearly to

Olive.

the would-be husband's idea of maidenly propriety as possible in each case Getting down to the business of the correspondence, Olive would adroitly sandwich' in between the lines of passionate effusions a shy suggestion about "her" temporary financial trou-

Deputy Postoffice Inspector

There is a young lady of this name

who was a well known society girl on

Kirby, who is no respecter of persons.

sessed of all the virtues that a man might wish in a wife, but foibles were

not in her makeup. She would have her mall addressed to general delivery.

Kirby would forge Olive's name to an

order for the replies and get them without any trouble.

Many a rugged "cow-man" or miner,

mazes of love at long range by

with all in the world to make him happy but a wife, was gently led thro'

According to the ads, Olive was pos-

Sometimes "guardy" was so close with her that she could not save the necessary amount from her pin money to buy her trousseau or purchase nothing much to say except that I hope railroad ticket to fly to the arms of the love-lorn man at the other end of your the line.

Again Olive would be a working girl, poor, but chaste and honest, and the "times" would be so hard that she could not earn enough to come as

quickly as her heart bade her. But, like all geniuses, May had one weak spot. He could not stand success. All of his money went for bad whisky and when drunk he would get negli

While he seemed partial to Olive May as a heart winner, he also used

One time he got them mixed and the mixture proved the means of his undoing-for a time at least.

Olive had been in correspondence with a gulleless old party in Washwho wanted a wife exceedingly. He made lavish advances and May go drunk. The swindler thought to keep the old

man in tow a while longer and contin-ued the correspondence. Olive was drunk when "she" wrote one of the letters and thoughtlessly signed

A later epistle written under the in-spiration of Bacchus was signed Laura

The man at Washington marveled at this inconsistency and also at the delay of the St. Louis girl's start for his home after he had forwarded her the money for transportation. The result was an investigation by the postoffice authori-ties and Kirby May was located at 121

He had a valise full of letters from men in the west, all of whom wanted to marry the beauteous lady of the want ad. After being released from the

Louis jail in April, nothing was heard of May until late in August. A complaint came from Postmaster Bird of Odessa, Mich., stating that somebody was, trying to swindle him

through a matrimonial scheme. The work was traced to May and be as again convicted and served a secand Jail term. Since that time he kept out of con-

flict with the postoffice authorities until last Thursday -Post-Dispatch.

AN EXCITING INCIDENT.

Our boarding house is usually one of the quietest places imaginable. Last night it was as lively as the next one. The young lady in the third hall front began it. She heard somebody fumbling at her door knob. That is, she said that it could not have been her umbrella tumbling behind her trunk. To be sure, her umbrella had tumbled behind her trunk, but that was a different matter Umbrellas tumbling behind trunks didn't make the kind of noise she heard. She was quite sure that could have been made only by some one fumbling at her door knob. So, of course, she was justified in opening the door and yelling like a Comanche. The woman in the next room poked her head out, and the man in the hall room back came to the rescue.

"Oh, I thought it was a mouse. snipped the woman, slamming the door. The man gave himself more concern. The young lady needed pacifying and he sought to pacify her.

"It couldn't have been, you know," he said, reassuringly. "No doubt you heard something, but it couldn't have been that anybody turned your knob. You see, there's nobody on the floor but you and me and the woman next you here. So, don't be afraid. Just go back to bed and to sleep. "But I am afraid," the young lady

gurgled. "Well, don't be," the man persisted.
"I shan't get to bed for an hour yet, and nothing possibly could hurt you. "But after you do go to sleep," said the girl. "Oh, I shall not be able to sleep a wink. I know somebody turned

my knob."

Now, the man was a kind-hearted llow. He was also full of resources. "I'll tell you," he said. "I've a plan. fellow. I'll get a string and run it from your room to mine through the keyholes. Then you can tie one end to your wrist end to mine. Then, if you hear any-thing just pull the string, see? And

I'm on the spot." The plan did seem a good one, so the man got the string and rigged up the running gear satisfactorily. The girl tied her end to her wrist all right, went to bed and to sleep in great security. By and by the man did the same. Then time passed. About 1 o'clock the quiet of the preternaturally quiet boarding house was again disturbed. Again it was on the third floor. Again the young lady caused it. Her voice rang in a peal of screeching. man at the other end of the hall chimed

"Help!" "Murder!" "Murder!"

They yelled alternately till the whole house was alarmed. There was stirring on every floor; there was running upstairs and down.

"What is the matter? Who is it? Where is it? Help! Murder! It's a man!" everybody seemed to be yelling at once. Finally somebody opened a window and called "Police!"

Of course, when the racket began the house was as dark as a respectable house should be at 1 a. m., and by the time somebody got a light turned on things were pretty well mixed. There were men in pajamas hurrying to and fro, "gentlemen unafraid;" there were women in night-dresses and crimping pins poking their heads out of doors, ladies unarrayed.

the crowd and the policemen reached the third floor. There, at one end of the hall, just without her doorway, the twine about her wrist holding her fast, stood the young lady dancing, prancing and screaming. At the other end just across his threshold, the twine sawing into his wrist, was the man of the hall room back, kicking and prancing and swearing. Between the two in the middle of the hall, all tan-gled up in the twine, his arms pinioned Between the to his sides, and he, too, kicking and prancing and swearing, was the young man who occupied the top floor front. "What does this mean?" asked the asked the policeman, putting his hand on the

young man's shoulder. "The devil only knows what it means," the young fellow answered. "Here was I going upstairs to my room like a Christian to be roped and

bound like a heathen, and here are those people who have lariated me seesawing at either end of the rope till I haven't got a decent inch of whole skin left on my body. Cut this thing when I go to bed I'll tie the other loose and let me out, but ask somebody else what it means." "Oh!" said the young lady as she

fell to the floor in a faint. "Damn!" said the man in the hall room back, and the next morning he came down to breakfast with his arm in a sling.

The feat of photographing flying builets has been eclipsed by M. L. De-combe, who has reported to the French Academy the photographing of Hertzian oscillation, occupying than the five-millionth part of a second. the camera by a collimating lens.

BARBED WIRE.

Many accounts of the operations near Santiago and other places in Cuba show that barbed wire plays an important part in the defense of the islands. It has been known ever since the revolution began in Cuba that the Spanish trocha or dead line was marked with barbed wire, but until the United States troops reached the island there were only indistinct ideas as to how the wire was used and to what extent it became an impediment to an

invading or opposing force.
It was believed by many that these barbed wire abatis were simply wire fences of from four to eight feet high, but it has been found that they are not built on the fence plan. The wire is stretched from tree to tree at irregular heights. Sometimes a strand will be fastened to a stump, and from there to a height of eight or ten feet on a tree, then down again to the next to a height of three or four feet from the ground. In this way hedges with six or eight strands of barbed wire are run along for miles, the construction eing so irregular that one never knows where to look for the individual strands. The whole forms a formidable barrier.

This style of abatis is popular in all southern countries, and has been used wherever there has been a war since barbed wire became a commercial commodity. The only thing like a barbed wire hedge used in the civil war was a telegraph wire hedge at the siege of Knoxville.

It has been said by the Cubans and Some of the courtships were flery and South American leaders that the barbed wire is superior to wood abatis made impetuous, Others dragged along at a conservative gait, for, as has been said, from limbs of trees because the wood can be torn to pieces by artillery fire, and once down the forces can march through the breach. It can also be set on fire. The barbed wire abatis cannot be destroyed in that way and Thomas A. Edison has suggested that a dynamo might make the collection of wire strands exceedingly hard to handle. But it does not appear that the scientific methods have been employed by the Spaniards, and their wire hedges were simply irregular, obstinate and most uncomfortable things, which yielded, however, to the nippers with which the troops were supplied.

The large manufacturers of barbed wire say that while great quantities with dynamos on the ground. It is of their product were sent to Cuba also introducing tall observation towers during the last two years they have put together out of sections distributed no means of knowing how much of it was used in building defensive works. In their drills with these a squad of They discredit the report that the sixty men can erect complete struc-American expedition to Manila carried tures in twenty minutes, thus enabling many tons of barbed wire to be used the officers in command to surve in building hedges similar to those used much wider extent of territory in Cuba. They believe that much wire would be possible without these de-has been sent there, but they say that vices. The Prussians already have an it will be used for purposes of peace and not for war.

To Make Ice Cream.

The first essential, next to ice, is freezer, and a good one can be obtained at low cost.

The ice must be finely and evenly crushed. Those who use large quanti-ties and can afford one will get a patent crusher.

But for a small family freezer an excellent substitute is the ice shaver. This stout tool quickly chips a large piece of ice, and may be had in several makes for about 50 cents.

There is always an old-fashioned, but effective method of putting the ice in a stout sack of canvas or carpet, laying it on a hard cement floor or stone flagging, where a few vigorous pounds with hammer or hatchet soon reduces it to small pieces.

In packing the freezer coarse rock salt is the sort to use, and there should be for creams three times as much ice as salt, and for ices twice as much. begins the packing, and then ice

and salt alternate.

A wooden paddle should be used closely to press down the mixture, and when the space around the freezer is nearly to its top a little cold water

is poured in, about a pint to a gallon freezer. The water which is now about the freezer is salt, with the temperature at the freezing point, and is kept so by the ice. This water should not be poured off till the freezing is accomplished, a fact which must be empha-

sized to ignorant cooks. Let the cream mixture in the freez-ing can five minutes to chill the cream before turning. The turning process should not be too rapid, as friction is created, which means heat.

Fifteen to thirty minutes will finish the freezing. When the cream is stiff remove the beater, scrape the cream from the sides of the can, giving it a thorough, short beating with a wooden spoon; then pack solidly and cover closely, being careful that the opening in the cover is well corked and the cross piece firmly in place.

Draw off the extra water, replacing the freezer if necessary, having this time the sait on top; cover with a plece of carpet wet in sait ani water; or, better, with newspapers wet and wadded in handfuls and pressed down, around and over the freezer till the pail is filled. The cream should stand then from two to three hours to "ripen." Cases of ice cream poisoning have been voted. Investigation shows, however, that home-made creams did not do the work. Poison has resulted, as a rule, only where professional restauranteurs have used poisonous chemicals for coloring or have sold old cream either several times frozen or made from tainted or fermented materials.

Absolute cleanliness at every stage of the freezing mixture and machinery. and ice uncombined.

An Afflicted Mother.

From the Times, Paw Paw, Ill.

A resident of this town who has lost two childer during the past six years by violent deaths, has been utterly prostrated by the shock, and seriously sick as a result of it. One child (aged 3) was killed by a cyclone in 30 while at school; another, three years later was run over by a furthington R. R. train. That griefs and misfortunes may so prey on the mind as to lead to serious physical disorders has been well demonstrated in this case. As a result of them, her health was shattered and she has been a constant sufferer since 1830. Her principal trouble has been neutralgia of the stomach which was very painful, and exhibited all the symptoms of ordinary neuralgia, nervousness and indigestion. Physicians d.d her no good whatever. She was discouraged and abandoned all hope of getting well. Finally, however, a certain well known pill was ree mmended (Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People).

She supplied herself with a quantity of them and had not taken them two weeks when she noticed a marked improvement in her condition.



A Constant Sufferer.

She continued taking the pills until seven or eight boxes had been consumed and she considered herself entirely cured. She can now eat all kinds of food, which is something she has not been able to do for years. She is not troubled in the least with nervousness as she was during the time of her stomach troubles.

She is now well and all because of Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills for Pale People a complete curs has been made. If any one would like to hear more of the details of her suffering and relief gained by the u-e of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People they may be ob ained probably, by writing the lady direct. She is one of our well known residents, Mrs. Elien A. Oderkirk, Paw Paw, Ill.

Russia is experimenting with giant searchlights mounted in balloons and containing electric burners connected among the men while on the march. the officers in command to survey excellent system of army balloons with photographic and other equipments, and in this particular take the lead of all the European nations.

The North China Herald says that a curious phenomenon was witnessed recently at daybreak upon the opening of the Changmen gate of Soochow. Some 4,000 or more rats of all sizes were seen to file out of the gates, showing no fear of the country people who were flocking to sell their market produce in the city. There is much excitement, amounting almost to a panic, therefore, in Soochow, and a dire fate prophesied to the city, it being remembered that a similar exodus hap-pened in the 50s, just prior to the fall of the city into the hands of the Taiping rebels.

Burlington

Through Yellowstone Park on a Bicycle.

Among the geysers, waterfalls, lakes, and terraces of Yellowstone Park is where every true wheelman should spend his '98 holiday. Most delightful outing imaginable. Less expensive than a week at a fashionable summer resort. Good roads. Eisgant hotels. Fine fishing. Splendid Write for booklet giving full in-

formation about the cost of the trip, what to take, what the roads are like, etc.

J. Francis, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb.

A St. Louis physician says: "I atthe process thorough scalding of the tribute many colds contracted in sumtin cans, protection of the cream from mer to the new hot weather luxury electric fans. Artificial ventilation is the use of fresh and pure cream and seldom healthy. The swift draught of the milk and cream to kill germs will an electric fan not infrequently closes make ice cream as wholesome as milk the pores of the skin, resulting in severe colds."

PAINT OWN WALLS NO CEILINGS. MURALO WATER COLOR PAINTS

FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS Purchase a package of MURALO paint dealer and do your own decorating. This material is a HARD FINISH to be applied with a brush and becomes as hard so Coment. Milled in twenty-four tints and works equally as well with hot water.

***REND FOR SAMPLE COLOR CARDS and if you cannot purchase this material from your leaders let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it. THE MURALO CO., NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., NEW YORK

OYAL Best CATHARTIC in the World.

Best CATRANTS
in the World.

Trial Bex 25 cents

Purify the System.

Logan Sarraparilla & Celery Co. Osnaha, Neb.

What is known in the Hood River valley, Oregon, as the Big Ditch, cost \$28,000, and this year's crop of straw-berries, blackberries and other fruit in the valley will bring enough money to pay for it. It was constructed for The period of oscillation was shown by reflection of the explosive spark from a rotating mirror to the focal plane of the benefit of the fruit growers, who are enabled thereby to get their proare enabled thereby to get their products to market in greater bulk.

Nethaway & Miller's Evaporating Neat Figs wills lice and mitts on poultry, mak-ing the heas lay more freely, and adds health, comfort and beauty to the fowls. At grocers, drugsists or factory. No each, \$1.00 Dus. Express prepaid. Agents wanted. 18285-8635 Exhibit. RETHAWAY & Miller, Wanco, RES. 101

O. P. Co., Omaha,

No. 31, 1898

