No Sleep-No Appetite-Just a Continual Backache.

McCauley, of 144 Sholto street, Chicago, Sachem of Tecumseh



to be no relief until I took Doan's Kidney Pills; but four boxes of this remedy effected a complete and permanent cure. If suffering humanity knew the value of Doan's Kidney Pills they would use nothing else, as it is the only positive cure I know."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

If they are bright with hope there is no lurking spot for despair.

BABY'S AWFUL ECZEMA.

Face Like Raw Beef-Thought She Would Lose Her Ear-Healed Without a Blemish-Mother Thanks Cuticura.

"My little girl had eczema very bad when she was ten months old. I thought she would lose her right ear. It had turned black, and her face was like a piece of raw meat, and very sore. It would bleed when I washed her, and I had to keep cloths on it day and night. There was not a clear spot on her face when I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and now it is completely healed, without scar or blemish, which is more than I had hoped for, (Signed) Mrs. Rose Ether, 291 Eckford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.'

A little friendliness is worth whole lot of financial assistance.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.-Jony P. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900

A man may be the head of the family, but he has to foot the bills.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nerv ous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Completed the Cheer. A day or two are there appeared on the register of the Coates house the names of Charles Hipp and Mrs. Hipp of Chicago. A traveling man, who was the next arrival, picked up a pen and, hesitating amoment, said to the clerk, "I guess I'll change my name today." Then under the names of the Chicago guests he wrote, "John T. Hooray."-Kansas City Times.

Game She Didn't Like.

A little girl, the daughter of a minister, was up later than usual one night, and for the first time in her life ing the reading of the Bible she was very quiet, but when her father knelt down to pray she went up to him, and, touching him on the shoulder, said: "Pa, I don't like to play at this game."

Poverty and Education.

Poverty is a great bar to education, but would not be if both the child and the parent were alive to the real value of an education. If education cannot be acquired in one way it can in another. The trouble is that the judgment of the child is too immature to prove a safe guide, and the parent leaves everything to the child.

Insects Destroy Telephone Poles.

Owing to the climatic deterioration and insect destruction of the wooden poles the eighty miles of telephone line in Abyssinia have to be constantly patroled by special police to insure continuous operation.

HONEST CONFESSION.

A Doctor's Talk on Food.

There are no fairer set of men on earth than the doctors, and when they find they have been in error they are usually apt to make honest and manly confession of the fact.

A case in point is that of an eminent practitioner, one of the good old school, who lives in Texas. His plain, unvarnished tale needs no dressing up:

"I had always had an intense prejudice, which I can now see was unwarrantable and unreasonable, against all muchly advertised foods. Hence, I never read a line of the many 'ads.' of Grape-Nuts, nor tested the food till last winter.

"While in Corpus Christi for my health, and visiting my youngest son, who has four of the ruddlest, healthiest little boys I ever saw. I ate my first dish of Grape-Nuts food for supper with my little grand-sons. I became exceedingly fond of it and have eaten a package of it every week since, and find it a delicious, refreshing and strengthening food, leaving no ill effects whatever, causing no eructations (with which I was formerly much troubled), no sense of fullness, nausea, nor distress

of stomach in any way. "There is no other food that agrees with me so well, or sits as lightly or pleasantly upon my stomach as this does. I am stronger and more active since I began the use of Grape-Nuts than I have been for 10 years, and am no longer troubled with nausea and indigestion." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."



CHAPTER XXIX.-Continued.

As he looks he sees a sight that he can never forget. Jessie no longer stands there alone, for the crippled daughter of Don Roblado is at her side, one arm around her waist. The attitude is striking-it declares that since Juanita is powerless to save the sister she loves, then welcome death in her company.

Then another wave of the fairy wand, and a new grouping has occurred. Jack is unable to see the object of his solicitude because some one has come between-someone who springs out from the crowd of huddled, shricking women, and, snatching the shoulders of a senorita, actually starts to meet the charge of the bull.

He sees with simple amazement that it is not a man who thus defies death-the sable-hued figure , is no stranger to him.

Ye gods! it is Lola Montez!

Every eye is upon her-even the terrified women forget to shrick now; hushed is the vast audience, as though a mighty pressure had been brought to bear upon the thousands.

Her motive was plain enough. This heroic maid of Havana, in order to save her fellows, seeks to attract the attention of the black cyclone toward herself. No nobler act of self-denial could enter the human mind. Nor can she be ignorant of the fact that the fair-haired maiden foremost among those she seeks to save is her successful rival for the love of Jack Travers, which makes her action all the more amazing in the eyes of that individual.

Lola Montez has seen many a fierce engagement in the bull-ring. Born under Cuban skies, and with years of her life spent in Mexico, she has, like all her sisters, gazed upon and possibly enjoyed the national sport, which seems so cruel and shocking to foreign eyes.

Hence, she knows full well the danger she chances in thus facing an infuriated toro bent upon increasing the number of victims.

Under such conditions people can only act through impulse, since time will not allow a calm consideration of the question.

It is the heart that urges one on, rather than the reasoning of the

Generous impulses spring to the front, and when danger threatens, many a man whom no one ever dreamed of calling a hero stands at the engine until death overtakes him, but saves those lives entrusted to his

It is a forlorn hope the Cuban girl entertains.

Even an experienced matador might shudder if given the task with only a slender dagger in place of the trusty

sword. She seeks to have the beast dart at the red shawl, perhaps to lead him a chase round the arena while the women are being drawn up by

stout arms above. Alas! at the critical moment she slips and fails to dart aside. They see her make a fruitless stroke at the beast: then comes the sound of impact. It causes Jack's blood to run cold, as though chilled with ice, but he does not stop. With mad bounds, he presses on, clearing the interven-

ing ground. Taurus has only halted long enough to toss the brave girl aside. A horrid front he presents as he once more lowers his head, and, giving a muffled roar, starts toward the defenseless women. Ah! defenseless no longer for Jack Travers has, by a herculean effort, reached them and planted himself squarely in front.

He pants for breath, but the hand



The hand that raises the revolver as steady as a rock.

that raises the revolver is as steady as a rock, for well he knows, this man of the plains, how much depends upon his nerve at this juncture.

As a cattleman, Jack is very familiar with animals, and this is hardly the first adventure in which he has by after witnessing the brave action the House, and who had been looking figured with a raging bull as his opponent.

plied to the long horns of Texas, is very apt to prove of advantage to him | big bluff ere posing as the forgiving under the conditions with which he father. is now confronted; for it means something to know just where to American for his brave action, and Ruel. And when the March elections

stantly paralyze an onrushing mon-

Another hush succeeding the universal cry of horror attending the catastrophe that marked the last rush of the bull.

This is broken by the sharp report of the revolver.

The beast instantly ceases his gallop; as though stricken by an electrie bolt, he plunges forward, as his forelegs fain in their duty.

Hurrah! the mighty monster is

down. A shout arises that rends the air. Every living being in all that vast amphitheater joins in the whirlwind up a red shawl that has fallen from of applause, such is the overwhelming sense of relief that sweeps over the multitude upon finding that no more women are to be offered up as victims. They can see men overthrown any day, and applaud with "Bravo, toro!" the plucky beast that battles for his life, but with the gentler sex in the arena it is a different thing.

The bull is not yet done for; he attempts to arise, but Jack has the game all in his own hands now, and, without delay, plants a couple of bullets in the body of the beast that effeetually end his troubles.

No sooner is he assured that the black terror is no longer able to do damage than Jack turns upon the girl he has saved. She is still very white, but she holds out her hand to him. He reads something in her face, something that thrills him with an ecstasy he cannot define. It is useless for her to longer deceive herselfdestiny has intended them for each other, and Love's powerful touch has sealed the bargain. He is at her side; he believes the moment is auspicious -that his fate trembles in the balance.

"What would you say? I can see something in your eyes. Tell me, have you decided? Am I to go, or come?" he asks, hoarsely, forgetting all else in that supreme moment.

"Come," she replies, giving him herother hand, "since it seems you are the only one who can defend me, Squire John. But, oh, do not let us forget her."

"Good heavens! Yes, poor Lola Montez," he exclaims; and together they hasten to where Smithers is gathering the form of the wounded girl in his arms, fiercely demanding that the crowd make way, so that he can carry her to a room where a doctor can attend to her wounds.

As they pass Jack and his wife, the eyes of the little Cuban beauty rest upon them. She smiles in a pitiful vay, poor child; and how his heart bleeds for her!

"I helped to save her, Senor Jack. know she belongs to you. My blessing. Do not forget poor-" But they can hear no more, for Smithers has rushed through a door that has been tardily opened, bearing his apparently dying niece to a place of quiet.

It is a severe shock to Travers, and he has not the heart to feel exultant over the happy outcome to his own fortunes. They wander off together, for Juanita, beaming with joy, will not intrude upon them, but remains near by to watch and warn if danger threatens.

Jack learns many things in the course of that interview. Of late the Spanish artist has endeavored to bring his stepdaughter and ward round to his way of thinking, and in so doing destroyed much of the confidence she once had in him. At the same time her high regard for the husband which the provisions of an old will gave her has gradually ripened into a deeper feeling, and she is not ashamed to confess it to the man she honors.

"Yes, dear Jack, I do return your affection. I love you with all my heart. Take me, if you believe that would make you happy. Surely you deserve all I can do for you," is what she says; and poor Travers feels quite lost because the publicity of their position forbids him from literally obeying.

And as they wander around in as quiet a spot as may be found, endeavoring to forget the awful scenes of the last hour, Juanita suddenly appears before them with a warning.

Contrary to her expectation, Jack does not fly in haste; he simply draws Jessie's hand farther through his arm, and, with a smile of conscious triumph, awaits the coming of the wonderful senor.

Don Roblado comes bustling up. with the everlasting Spencer at his heels. The latter exhibited remarkable agility in the arena in deserting the ladies and climbing the fence in search of a machete or a cannon or some other equally destructive weapon with which to annihilate the charging bull. He sees the fine scorn upon that fair face, and reads his doom

there. The senor doubtless can give a pretty shrewd guess as to how the land lies when he sees these two holding sweet converse together, and especialof Jack Travers in saving the women; but he is by nature not accustomed This knowledge of anatomy, as ap- to laying cown his hand easily, and proves himself capable of one last

So be forces himself to thank the place a leaden bullet in order to in finally tells the girl to accept his came Levi "wa'n't chose."

escort, as he intends leaving for the hotel.

It is the supreme test.

Jessie's face flushes crimson: she feels that her position is a strange one, but Jack presses her hand confidingly with his arm, and the contact gives her courage.

So she deliberately informs the senor that she has decided to place her future in the hands of her husband, whom she has learned not only to respect, but love.

"And," adds Jack, significantly, "who is both able and willing to defend her."

The senor makes a signal, and in a trice they are surrounded by Spanish guards. Jack is hurried away. His manner puzzles the Spaniard, it seems so confident.

One night, or, rather, a part of it, Jack spends in a dungeon under Morro Castle, and it is quite enough for him:

By noon on the following day the American Consul had been to see the Captain-General, before whom he places the facts, and demands the immediate release of an American



"Am I to go, or come?" he asks hoarsely. citizen on penalty of complaints to

the Government at Washington. So Smithers and Mr. Williams personally go to the gloomy fortress and bring Jack out of his hole,

As soon as he is released, Jack's first thought is of his wife, for he has grave fears lest Senor Roblado spirit her away in order to carry out his schemes. Ah Sin has had his duty cut out for him, and knows how to do it. A message from the heathen Chinee brings Jack and Smithers to the landing, and they are carried out to a steamer just about ready to sail for New York.

On board they find those they seek The two men are stunned by Jack's appearance, and make no move when Jessie runs to the shelter of his arms, for she has passed a wretched night in suspense as to his fate.

Jack has won. Roblado flings up the game and asks for terms, but they the two plotters sail with the steam- request to refrain from so doing. er, for Roblado has learned he is a marked man among the revolution-

And Lola Montez? Jack and his so. She will live, though never again to actively participate in the work of freeing Cuba, but her wealth and influence must all be spent in that way.

Ah Sin, still Squire John's most faithful henchman, and quite invaluable in carrying out the many philanthropic designs in which the young mine owner and his sweet wife engage, with the idea of bettering the condition of the tenants upon their vast English estate.

THE END.

Who Discovered the Hudson?

No Dutch of English man can affirm the discovery of the Hudson river, says a writer in Harper's. Verrazzano must have distanced Hudson's archives by nearly 100 years. However the Dutch and English liaison in the matter is close. Hudson is appropriated by Dutch minds and has a Holland tradition round him. He came in a Dutch yacht called the Half-Moon in 1609. His sailors were Hollanders and Englishmen; he represented a Dutch East India company on its way to find the much-sought-for northeast passage to India. He expored the Hudson, going as far as the little town that bears his name, and he himself has been transmitted to posterity with such blended and mixed traditions as to constitute him well nigh a halfbreed in people's minds.

The names of the river are varied. It has been called Manhattan, the North river, the Great river, the Mauritas, and in the year 1616 bore legally iere Van den Vorst Moritias.

The Head of the District.

Ruel Durkee held the politics of Sullivan county, N. H., and especially of Croydon, in the hollow of his hand, and woe to the aspirant for office who did not first consult him.

A man who wanted to be speaker of the ground over for the anticipated simultaneously. harvest, cornered Ruel one day and celarged upon his qualifications at great length.

"Now. Ruel," he said at last, "can't you help me to be speaker?"

"Ye ain't chose yit, Levi," said

Nebraska News

Saloon license in Lincoln this year will cost \$1,500.

The salary of the mayor of Beatrice has been increased to \$250 a year.

Anton Engleman, a West Point jeweler, has been declared insane and taken to the asylum.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wittwer, living near Humboldt, last week celebrated their golden wedding.

The town of Burwell is being greatly stirred in a religious way by Evangelist Jones of Lincoln. The Nebraska State Medical asso-

ciation will hold its annual meeting in Heatrice on May 1, 2 and 3. More building is going on in Fremont just at the present time than at

any previous time in the last decade.

About fifty new residences are being

built. Word from Boelus is to the effect that the sheriff of Howard county has given up the chase for the robbers lost the use of my left arm enwho blew the safe of the bank and

secured about \$4,000. The general store of L. Kropp at Wyoming, Otoe county, was entered and robbed, entrance being effected by breaking open a back window. A

large amount of goods were taken. The case of the state against Henry Broer for the killing of his father, John H. Broer, November 11, 1904, was submitted to the jury at Geneva, who returned a verdict of not guilty.

The home of Mrs. Roby, of Grand Island, a widow, was burned to the ground only about fifty dollars' worth of furniture being saved. Mrs. Roby was away from home at the time of

The Beatrice Chautauqua association is making elaborate preparations for this year's session, July 6 to 18 inclusive, and will present one of the pest programs in the history of the organization.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Bryson, old resilents of Gage county, living near Adams, celebrated their golden wedting. About 150 relatives and friends helped to make the occasion one to be long remembered.

A barn and contents, including three horses, 1,500 bushels of corn and a quantity of grain and hay, betonging to John Holm, five miles west of Odell, was burned. The loss is estimated at \$2,500 with no insurance.

Street Bros. of Broken Bow have been putting down a hydraulic well on George Ransley's place, about twelve miles southwest of town. When at the depth of fifty feet they struck a vein of coal measuring several

Leon and Jay Lyons, two boys living south of Firth, went out to a common duck pond with their tame fucks as decoys and in a few minutes pagged eleven wild geese out of one flock and in another half hour bagged aine more from another flight

The Plattsmouth city council at its will not treat with him save upon un. ast regular meeting decided to cancel conditional surrender. In the end he license of any saloonkeeper who gets off better than he deserves. Even in the future is found guilty of sell-Juanita deserts him, resolving to ing liquor to a minor or to any percling to a stepsister she loves; and son after having received a written

Earl Long, the 15-year-old son of James Long, living eight miles south of Beatrice, was probably fatally inlured by the accidental discharge of wife seek her when permitted to do a shot gun, which he was dragging from behind while en route to a pond to shoot ducks. He will probably die,

The children of H. C. Sutheit, who resides a few miles northeast of here in the corner of Nemaha county, have begun action in the county court of that county to have a guardian appointed for their father, alleging that he is of unsound mind and therefore incompetent to transact his own busi-

Frederick Erbs, aged about 60 years, was almost instantly killed at Columbus in a rather unusual manner. He was working for Patrick Murray, one of the wealthlest farmers in the county, and was returning from town with a load of malt for hog feed. The wagon wheel dropped into a rut and Erbs fell off and one wheel passed over his head, crushing it badly. He

lived only a few minutes. The supreme court at its last sitting inaugurated a new rule, which will save much time to attorneys. The rule is that all attorneys who expect to make an oral argument before the court must file their intentions with the clerk and they will be notified of the time for the argument. This will save the attorneys from coming to Lincoln on the first day of the sitting, when probably the argument would not be heard.

Mrs. Minerva Colby of Beatrice, widow of the late Dr. Colby, has filed remonstrances against the seven saloon proprietors who were in business in Beatrice a year ago. Mrs. Colby for some length of time the name Riv- states that on account of the defendants selling liquor to her husband he was unable to handle a fractious team and was killed in a runaway.

> Friends fear that prison life is sapping the mentality of Mrs. Lillie, now confined in the penitentiary for murdering her husband.

What appears to be the work of an incendiary caused four fires in Norfolk within a few hours, some of them

A young man by the name of Rankin was found dead in a field near Unadilla. He had been working on the farm of W. C. Stokes near Unadilla and had left the Stokes residence early in the day, taking a shotgun with him. His death is believed to have been accidental.

EVERY ONE ASKS HIM

HOW HE GOT RID OF HIS OBSTINATE MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM.

Mr. Jones Tells of the Way by Which He Treated Himself Successfully

When Doctors Falled, Six physicians, all of them good, one of them a specialist, had done their best for Mr. Jones at different times during three years, and still he suffered fearfully from the tortures of rheumatism.

The rheumatism that had been dormant in his system was suddenly brought to an acute stage by exposure while he was drawing ice in February, 1901. From that time on for a period of more than three years he was a constant sufferer. He tried many kinds of treatment, but the rheamatism wouldn't budge. When regular doctors failed, and one remedy after another proved useless, many said: "I should think he would give it up and save his money.

Of his condition at this time, Mr. Jones says: "My rheumatism started in my right thigh, but in time it appeared in every muscle of my body. tirely and nearly lost the use of my right one. My feet were badly affected, especially the bottoms of the heels. When my right side was affected there was swelling, but the left side didn't swell when the disease settled there. The internal organs didn't seem to be involved at all. The trouble was all in the muscles and the nerves."

Among the few who still encouraged Mr. Jones to think that a cure might yet be found was a friend who had reason for great confidence in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and acting on her advice he bought a box of them in September, 1904. The story of what followed is brief, but nothing could be more satisfactory.

"When I was on the third box," says Mr. Jones, "I could realize a change for the better. I felt sure then that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were the right medicine for my case. I kept on with them for several weeks longer and now I am entirely well, and everybody is asking what I took."

Mr. William Jones lives at Oxford, Mich. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills effect wonderful cures in rheumatism, because they work directly on the blood which is the seat of the disease. They are sold by every druggist.

New South Wales Wool.

New South Wales owns more than 60 per cent of the entire number of sheep pastured in the provinces of Australia, Since 1860 the wool clip has brought to New South Wales alone the enormous sum of \$1,330,000. Nearly 250,000,000 pounds of wool are yealy exported from New South Wales. Angora goats have also been bred in the colony, and there are at present nearly 40,000 of them in the country.

New and Profitable Occupation.

A shorthand writer in Berlin attends the funerals of prominent persons and takes down verbatim the addresses of the officiating clergymen. He prepares highly-ornamented copies of the eulogized dead. He is doing a profitable trade.

American Coal Production.

The United States produces 319,000,-000 metric tons of coal a year, worth at the mines \$485,000,000 and costing consumers nearly a billion dollars.

Iris plants grow in Thibet, 15,500 feet above sea level, in such masses as

to look like sheets of purple.

A Wonderful Discovery. Broadland, S. Dak., April 17 .- Quite a sensation has been created here by the publication of the story of G. W. Gray, who after a special treatment for three months was prostrate and helpless and given up to die with Bright's Disease. Bright's Disease has always been considered incurable, but evidently from the story told by Mr. Gray, there is a remedy which will cure it even in the most advanced

stages. This is what he says: "I was helpless as a little babe. My wife and I searched everything and read everything we could find about Bright's Disease, hoping that I would be able to find a remedy. After many failures my wife insisted that I should try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I praise God for the day when I decided to do so, for this remedy met every phase of my case and in a short time I was able to get out of bed and after a few weeks' treatment I was a strong, well man. Dodd's Kidney Pills saved my life.'

A remedy that will cure Bright's Disease will cure any lesser Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills are certainly the most wonderful discovery which modern medical research has given to the world.

The water is so clear in the flords of Norway that objects 11/2 inches in diameter can be distinctly seen at a depth of 150 feet.

The Present Rate Law.

The duties of the present Interstate Commerce Commission are to correct all discriminations in railroad rates. if it finds that an unjust rate is in effect, the railroad is notified. If it declines to change it, the Commission can bring suit in Court and if the Court decides in favor of the Comwissioners' finding, the railroad must obey, or its officers may be brought up for contempt of court and summarily dealt with.

People who are always regretting the past, are always the people who are putting the future on the bum.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething, softens the guns, red flammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. Mcc