clous Stone in High Favor. ious stone which at the presof the hour, is the peridot, or emerald." It is a lovely with its exquisite shades of ent green, the best suggestion hue is the effect produced by at the light through a delicate ewelers say that the peridot is of olivine, of the same class eryl, aquamarine and the topaz, t it is in fact the ancient "topatherwise known as chrysolite. und in Egypt, Ceylon and Brazil, stals being exceedingly rare. various shades of green olive, stachio, or leek, the clear leaf

is the most admired. these precious stones the perithe most difficult to polish. ouch is given on a copper wheel ned with sulphuric acid, a prohich requires the greatest care, dipped into the acid the stone e peculiarity of becoming sol-Sometimes it is cut in rose or like a carbuncle, but it is bet-

and more valuable when d in small steps, as the brilliance increased. ing to the quality of softness the

ot has been considered of little but now that it is the fashion ous prices are charged for the

Ten Thousand Miles or Thirty,

tters not which, may subject you to ckness on the "briny deep." Whether ckness on the orny ucep. whether a yachtsman, an ocean traveler, out day or two's fishing on the salt water, en an inland tourist in feeble health, bught to be provided with Hostetter's ach Bitters, a valuable remedy for ea. colic, rheumatism, nervousness and headache. Lay in an adequate supply.

ere are other ways in which ants ike us, though their bodies are so rent from ours. have stables under the ground

hich they keep—guess what?—tiny en plant lice, like those mama show you on her rosebush. The these little things is The stable ants take care of and bring them bits of tender leaves to eat.

he aphis is the ants' cow. It does give exactly the same kind of milk we drink, but the ants are very of what it does give. We call it ey dew. When an ant wants some ouches the aphis in a certain place the aphis gives a tiny bit of honey. his seems to me a wonderful thing. makes me feel as if the ants were ome way related to us. Perhaps as rly as third cousins. Indeed, the we watch each little live thing, more we find that each has someng about it like us. Everything part of the lovely, useful world in

B. WALTHALL & CO.. Druggists, Horse ve. Ky. say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures eryone that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Cassell's Saturday Magazine: It is a acy to suppose that people who ear cork legs and glass eyes are infferent to their personal appearance. ey are often vainer than ordinary inquals. A rich man, for instance, ho is obliged to wear an artificial eye, ll wear three different eyes every an eye for morning, when the pil is not very large; an eye for noon, nen the pupil is smaller, and an eye r evening, when the pupil has ex-nded to its full size. A dealer in ended to its full size. A dealer in rtificial eyes, who gave this informaon, said he made about an equal proortion of glass eyes for men and omen. Some people keep quite a cock in their possession; in fact no ook in their possession; in fact no ever than twelve eyes have been hade for one individual within three ears. His son had got one made from neasurement, and that eye fitted so perfectly that the old gentleman, in an utburst of gratitude, wrote off for

A Use for Marines. Pearson's Weekly: Miss Inland (to old salt, who is showing the party over the flagship)—"And what are those oldiers on board ship for?" Bo'sun's Mate-"Thim? Oh, thim's

e marines, mum." Miss Inland-"Marines? And what are they for?" Papa Inland-"Don't ask so many

olish questions, Mary Ellen. Everybody knows those gentlemen are em ployed by the government for the sailors to tell stories to."

A man was photographed in Georgia while dangling at the end of a rope.

Don't te a saint in church and a heathen



## KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid layative, principles, surprised in the laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect lax-ative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the system of the medical met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weaking them and it is perfectly free from

every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.



INSERNATIONAL PRESS ASS'N

Mr. Brown had obediently taken

from the depths of a convenient pocket

bundle of gloves, which combined a

rainbow of delicate tints, varying

from violet, lemon color, the blue of

a robin's egg, to velvety black, and

the owner bestowed her gift with care-

Left alone, after murmuring some

confused words of thanks, Dolores con-

templated her first pair of fresh gloves

with an ecstasy of feminine content-ment impossible to describe. How

beautiful they were, of a texture like a

roseleaf! How deliciously they were

scented with some unfamiliar perfume,

which may have represented the first,

subtle odor of a perfected refinement of civilization to the awakening senses

of the girl! She seated herself with the

poodle on her lap, stripped off the old

gloves ungratefully, casting them down

at her feet, and assumed the new ones.

Then she rose, and glanced about

her, irresolutely. Unfamiliar with the

mansion, she sought Lieut, Curzon

on every side, with her glance. He had

promised to wait for her and conduct

her to the ballroom. Tiresome Florio

She went on to the next room of the

suite, bewildered by her interview

In the second apartment a lady

had paused to button her glove.

She glanced up, recognized Dolores,

and came swiftly toward her. She wielded no fairy wand wherewith

to further embellish the poor, little

maiden admitted to this paradise of

"THIS IS YOUR WAY OUT."

revelry. Instead, her blue eyes dwelt

with an expression of wounding dis-

encircling the golden-brown throat,

The glance was one to coldly discern

defects in other women rather than

Miss Ethel Symthe, in a robe of pure,

white silk, subtly interwoven with

glittering silver, which shone like

diamond dust scattered over snow, inspired fear, a chilling dread in the soul

of Dolores, as she looked at her. Why?

What had she done amiss? The irre-

pressible flash of jealousy and irrita-

tion in the blue eyes of Diana may

have been the annihilating ray

launched at a rival, the obstacle in the

path, since the day of Queen Eleanore

and the fair Rosamund. Miss Symthe

had not failed to remark the folly of

mankind, as evinced by Capt. Blake.

and even the Ancient Mariner, Capt.

Fillingham, in lingering near the

Phoenician of the tableau. The

anxiety and abstraction of Arthur

Curzon had inspired in her secret

uneasiness and suspicion. Where

had he found Dolores? Why was he so

solicitous about her pose and acces-

sories in the scene? Fate having de-

livered the innocent culprit into her

hands, this daughter of her century

decided to dispose of her in summary

"Good-bye," she said with a haughty

bow. "You are going away now, I

suppose. Mrs. Griffith is too busy to

see you again, I fancy, but it does not

The radiant face of Dolores clouded,

and she recoiled a step. She was ex-

pected to go away instead of dancing.

The words, look, and manner of Miss

Symthe pierced her heart, as the blow

of a whip might have stung her cheek.

"I am not leaving yet," she stam-mered. "There is to be a ball."

Miss Symthe elevated her eyebrows,

and bit her lip. She knew that the

Grand Duke had expressed a wish to

dance the next quadrille with the

Phœnician. She was aware that

Arthur Curzon loitered in an adjacent

and bitterness filled the soul of the

sach cutting accents that the listener

winced instinctively. "You do not

know about such matters, of course,"

with another disdainful glance at the

pink gown and ribbon. "You were

asked to share in the tableau. Mrs.

"Then why was I invited at all?"

Griffith gives the ball to her friends.

"You are mistaken." she said, in

corridor to claim his partner.

young lady of many seasons.

eried poor Dolores, piteously.

signify, as I am here.

fashion.

and the coarse texture of the dress.

the flimsy, pink

ALL TO WAS INTO THE PARTY OF TH

must first be given to grandpapa.

with the singer.

less good humor.

CHAPTER VIII

you, if you allow it," said Diana.
"This is your way out. You will find your grandpapa yonder." She pointed to a door, and waited to see Dolores depart with a marked impatience that brooked no appeal.

Surprised, dismayed, and not a little aggrieved, the girl would have caught at any straw of delay, had such detention offered. Her pride flamed up suddenly, and she departed swiftly, stifling tears.

Miss Symthe rebuttoned her other glove, glided behind a screen of plants, thus adroitly avoiding Arthur Curzon, and entered the ballroom with a smile

on her rosy lips.

Dolores, with head lowered, and clasping her dog, ran into Capt. Blake, who started forward at her approach from the court.

"Where are you going?" he demanded, extending his hand.

"I am to go away," replied Dolores, in a faint voice, placing her little, trembling hand in his grasp, and looking up at him appealingly and sorrow-

"The little witch!" thought the soldier, with a pleasurable quickening of pulsation in the region of the heart, beneath his red jacket. "I never saw such eyes in my life."

He had placed himself in ambush to await her approach, for he had reasoned that she must bring her dog to her grandfather before dancing. was moved by the complex motive of admiration of her beauty, curiosity as to who she was and a desire to thwart

"Going away without dancing with me?" he exclaimed aloud. "That will never do."

The lady-I mean Diana-said I was to go away now. Oh, I am so disappointed!" confessed Dolores, bending her head still lower to hide the threatening tears.

"You must not mind Miss Symthe. She is not the mistress of this house," said the gallant captain, in soothing accents.

Dolores dried her eyes with a quizzical expression. In the game of experience Miss Symthe had thrown the shuttlecock of dire warning that men would make a fool of Dolores, and here was the first man met by the girl afterward, tossing back the refutation, in unconscious vindication of his sex, possibly, by admonishing her to beware of Miss Symthe.

Lieut Curzon waited impatiently, now pausing near the door of the dressing room where Dolores had betaken herself to change her stage costume, and again pacing the length of colonnade.

The opening quadrille of honor was over. The new singer, Melita, invited for the occasion, had rendered successfully a brilliant, operatic aria, with innumerable bird-like trills and quavers, substituting as an encore an odd and sad little Russian song in a minor key. Still Dolores did not come. The young officer was vaguely aware that girls require an unconscionable time for their toilet. He was too large of soul to notice the frock of Dolores, if he thought of at all. He was determined to give her the pleasure of dancing at a real ball, and, well-of dancing with her. Still she did not come. The blood coursed more quickly in his veins. He paced about restlessly. Perhaps some accident had happened to her. The admiration bestowed on her beauty in the tableaux inspired in him as much distrust as satisfaction. He would seek the grandfather. Why had he not done so before? He paused suddenly at the sight of Capt. Blake approaching, with Dolores on his arm.

The captain thoroughly enjoyed the situation. Miss Ethel Symthe, who had slighted him on several occasions in favor of Lieut. Curzon, wished to banish Dolores. He would make the latter dance all the evening, if possible, in consequence. Besides, he found it very agreeable to pour flatteries into the unsophisticated ear of his companion. He held a card, and was writing down his own name for a number of dances, Dolores observing him with puzzled attention meanwhile.

She recognized Lieut. Curzon, withdrew her hand from the arm of her escort, and ran toward him, with a joyous exclamation. "I am glad to see you again," she said, simply. "I was going away, only Capt. Blake stopped me. He has been so kind," with a light gesture, caressing and grateful, toward her late companion. "I may stay?"

Dolores glanced from one to the other in sudden misgiving of her reception in that great world of ballroom beyond, where reigned Miss Ethel Symthe in her robe sparkling

with silver. Capt. Blake laughed.

'Oh, the women!" he said. He uttered a few sentences of explanation in the ear of Lieut. Curzon, and laughed again. The other listened with an expression of surprise and anger, while a steely light shone in his eyes, and the lines about his lips tightened visibly.

"Here is your eard, Miss Dealtry, added the son of Mars. gaily, concealing any vexation the intrusion of Lieut Curzon on his tete-a-tete might have occasioned him. "Do not forget your engagements with me."

"Oh, no," replied Dolores, smiling, and attaching the card to her fan by the silver cord.

The next moment her features

"I hate her!" she whispered, flercely. "Oh, how she has made me suffer!"

Evidently she had heard and comprehended the words of Capt. Blake. "What does it matter?" said Arthur Curzon. "Nobody shall cheat us of our dance, Dolores. You do not hate me, little bird?" He would have deemed his tone sentimental, even lachrymose, in another man.

She lifted her flower-like face, as if inviting a caress, all softness and alluring sweetness in smile and dimple. "How could I ever hate you?" she

questioned. He looked at her in silence. She was there under his protection, but surely some emotion deeper, more subtle, blended of pain and bliss, than the chivalrous sentiment of the gen-

in his nature.

Already the orchestra breathed forth the first notes of Strauss' Swallow Waltz, in which the listener feels the poising of the bird on fluttering wing before launching into wide

tleman and the sailor, was awakening

circles of flight. Lieut Curzon led his partner to the ballroom, and had already clasped his arm around her slender waist, when the message of the Grand Duke was communicated to her. Was Dolores surprised or pleased, tasting a first triumph? Her color went first triumph? Her color went and came quickly, still she did not attempt to withdraw her hand from

that of Arthur Curzon, even to listen. "Shall I accept?" she inquired, archly.

The couple glided away into the midst of the dancers, leaving Mrs. Griffith disturbed and displeased by so much audacity and coquetry!

Was it a mere waltz, after all, the brief span of time when society accorded these two the privilege of obeying the rhythm of the music, and the rose in her hair brushing his lips, and her light form obeying every impulse of his guiding and encircling arm? Both forgot the Grand Duke, the ball, mere external circumstances. They were alone in a world of life and radiance, moving through space, almost without personal volition, attuned to the strains of delightful harmonies.

the sailor's instinctive yielding to the spell of a waltz measure it was apparent that the sea had been his dancing master, and the wind his musician, imparting buoyancy alike to pulse and limb. In his zest of enjoyment he more closely resembled the Frenchman, or the Italian, than the average young Briton, who stalks gloomily through the mazes

of the modern dance.
As for Dolores, the blood of her race asserted the right of agility and lightness, spurning the trammels of ordinary instruction in the terpsichorean art. The pupils of the convent school had danced together, during hours of play, as they had laughed or sung Dolores had often been their leader, but such rudimentary practice of steps could not explain the innate grace of her movements in the Swallow Waltz. Other forms mingled and separated about her in giddy circles, and the waves of soft draperies broke over without submerging her in the folds of silken gauze, shot with variegated colors, the rich bloom of velvet, golden and peach-tinted tissues. Once she was confronted by the calm face of Miss Symthe, making a turn of the dances with the Grand Duke, and again the singer Melita gave her a friendly, half-amused nod of the head in pass-

ing. too soon the music ceased to resound, and Dolores found herself on a terrace softly lighted with tinted lamps placed amid masses of palms and ferns.

"I am to dance with the Grand Duke next, I suppose," suggested this southern daughter of Eve, glancing up at her companion through her long and silky evelashes. "Will that give you pleasure?"

"I don't know. Perhaps I am a little afraid. I wish our waltz had lasted longer."

"I wish it had lasted forever, Dolores."

Calm reason no longer guided Arthur Curzon, even a clear perception of the reality of things was merging in the intoxication of the hour. The Swallow Waltz of the magician Strauss still palpitated through his frame and hummed in his ears. He took her card, scrutinized it with severity, and erased the name of Capt. Blake with a lofty, masculine unconcern of



BOTH FORGOT THE GRAND DUKE." all rivals. This high-handed measure was calculated to arouse indignation in the breast of the most tame spirited cavalier, and could only have been satisfactorily adjusted among continental nations by the allaying

of hot blood by means of cold steel. "You must keep the engagement with the Prince, but afterward you belong to me. Do you understand?" he said, authoritatively.

'Yes," assented Dolores, with sweet

docility. Capt. Fillingham quitted a group of gentlemen to accost the young people. His eyes beamed on them through his spectacles with a benevolent and speculative interest. He wore on his breast a formidable array of decorations, in-cluding the China, Turkish and Kaffir war medals, and the Swedish Naval Cross of Merit

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Powder Powder Highest of all in leavening strength. Latest U. S. Government Food Reports

Japan and the Cotton Trade. One of the consequences of the new relations between Japan and China, it and American cotton industry will be injured by rapid development of cotton manufacturing in Japan. But to make our operatives accept 50 cents for the dollar in their wages will avert the predicted shrinkage would not seem intelligible to any but an incurable fanatic. For an American workman to subsist on half rations is not an immediate economic necessity, nor is it ever going to be. There are other trades to turn to when cotton manufacturing for export declines. Meanwhile, moreover, domestic demand is bound to increase. - Chicago Times-Herald.

GRASS IS KING! 6 TON PER ACRE. Sow grass; that is the foundation of all successful farming. Sow this fall! Did you ever hear of six tons per acre? Salzer's seeds produce such yields. Wheat 60 to 80 bushels! Rye 60 bushels! Cut this out and send for free sample of winter wheat and grass and fall catalogue to the John A. Salzer Seed co. (W.N.U.) La Crosse, Wis.

A Queer Journey.

Various towns in Washington county saw a curious expedition in progress last week. A man and woman, both well along in years, were trudging steadily along the country roads, the man pushing a wheelbarrow with what appeared to be bedding, his wife bringing up the rear, carrying a lunch wrapped in a red bandanna. They occasionally halted by the roadside, brewed and partook of the cup that "cheers but not inebriates," then filled their pipes and had a social smoke. They claimed to have walked from St. John and were coming to Rangor looking for They seemed to be contented with their lot, and to feel as though their lines had fallen in pleasant places.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Giycerine, Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilbiains, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

An Ohio man who is being sued for breach of promise makes the defense that he proposed and was accepted on Sunday, and that according to the laws of his state contracts made on Sunday are not legally binding. If this defense is held by the court to be good, future courtships in Ohio will proceed about

in this way:
The Wise Maiden—I cannot consider your offer today. If you are in earnest repeat it tomorrow, and perhaps I may

give you the answer you wish.
The Suitor—But why not today: Why will you keep me in suspense?
The Wise Maiden—This is Sunday,

you know. I don't intend to get left on any future breach-of-promise suit by entering into a Sunday contract. - Buffalo Express.

Tobacco-Weakened Resolutions

Nerves irritated by tobacco, always craving for stimulants, explains why it is so hard to sweak off. No-To-Bac is the only guaranteed tobacco-habit cure becaus it acts directly on affected nerve centers, cestroys irritation, promotes direction and healthy, refreshing siecp. Many gain 10 pounds in 10 days. You run no risk, No-To-Bac is sold and guaranteed by Druggists everywhere. Book iree, Address Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

English Muffins.

One quart flour, one half teaspoonful sugar, one teaspoonful salt, two large teaspoonfuls baking powder, one and one-quarter pints milk. Sift together flour, sugar, salt and powder; gether flour, sugar, salt and powder; add milk, and mix into smooth batter, trifle stiffer than for griddle cakes. Have griddle heated regularly all over, grease it and lay on muffin rings, half fill them and when vices well as to ton Route, Omaha, Neb. fill them and when risen well up to top of rings turn over gently with cake turner. They should not be too brown, just a buff color. When all cooked, pull each open in half, toast delicately, butter well, serve on folded napkin, piled high and very hot.

"I have trird Parker's Ginzer Tonte and believe in it," says a mother and so will you say when familiar with its revitalizing properties. If there is any dog in a man it is sure to growl when his food is not to his taste.

The wise can learn something from the

Just how it does it is not the question. It is enough to know that Hindercorns takes out the coins, and a very pleasing relief it is, 15c, at druggists

Minnesota has a variety of woives which so closely resemble the Siberian wolf that many people believe they came from that country.

Cast-steel billiard balls are in use in Sweden. They are made hollow, so that their weight is about the same as that of ivory balls.

The Angler's Paradisc.

Northern Wyoming holds out very see ial inducements to the summer vaca tionist, perticularly if he be of a sporting turn of mind. Its streams teem with the gamiest, greediest tront that ever rose to a fly. Four pounds are not infrequent and several fish weighing over six pounds have been brought to bank. The fishing waters are so extensive and so accessible that it is not even necessary

to go to the trouble of making preliminary enquiries about them. Just purchase a round trip ticket to Sheridan and place yourself after arrival in the hands of one of the numerous catable guides who make their headquarters there. He will "do the

rest."

J. Francis, the general passenger agent of the Burlington Route at Omaha, Neb., will take pleasure in promptly answering letters asking for information about the letters asking for information about the cost of tickets, best way to reach Sheridan.

The world pays more for pleasure than it does for tread.

Don't Take the Earth.

Wheelmen are on the high wave of wheelmen are on the high wave of popular favor just now, but they should not demand the earth. They should permit those who do not ride the bicycle to live, or at least share the ozone in a restricted way. The humble worm will turn, and if they do not grant the pedestrian some rights he may arise in his might and demand them.

Make Your Own Bitterst
On receipt of 30 cents in U. S. stamps, I. will send to any address one package Steketee's Dry Bitters. One package makes one gallon best tonic known. Cures stomach, kidney diseases, and is a great appetizer and blood purifier. Just the medicine needed for spring and summer. 25c., as your drug store. Address Gro. G. STERELER, Grand Rapids. Mich.

An Optical Delusion

Mrs. Hammond—"Mrs. Hashcroft has bragged again today about her

keeping boarders so long."
Mrs. Foraweek—"She don't really keep them long. She keeps them so thin that they look longer than they really are."—Indianapolis Journal.

Supt. McAlvey has a little English mastift pup, eight months old and weighing 135 pounds that has developed an abnormal appetite for tobacco. He acquired this taste for it by watching Amos chew no doubt, and he is never happier than when he is given a "chaw." He chews and spits like any other man and has never yet been sick. His tobacco habit is a very expensive one and he will be given a treatment of No-to-back in the hope of curing him-Crawfordsville Argus News.

There are said to be over 3,000,000 deitler in the Hindoo mythology.

In france there are far more female than

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mas. Allie Douglass, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 20, 96. Immersion in sand, mud or water pre-

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mas.
WINSLOW'S SOOTHING STRUP for Children Teething-

The right kind of goodness is sure to be good for something. "Eanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask year druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

The poor have a thousand .joys that the rich know nothing about.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use, Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Bend to Dr. Kline, \$31 arch St., Fillia, Pa When we go out to meet trouble we never,

Billiard table, second-hand, for sale cheap. Apply to or address, H. C. AKIN, 511 S. 12th St. Omaha, Neb.

Estes Park, Colorado.

Sixty-five miles northwest of Denver and reached by a two hours ride by rail thence twenty miles by stage is Estes fark, one of the most delightful retreats it is possible to imagine. Year by year its attractions become more widely known and each succeeding season witnesses a larger influx of summer visitors who find in the wholesome out-of-doors life that is there the role just what their systems most need and they themselves most enjoy. The fishing in themselves most enjoy. The fishing in Estes Park is unequalled in Colorado. Shady nooks abound. And the hotels, cottages and camping facilities are all that can be desired.

Worry and the grave digger get on well



You can carry the little vial of Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets right in the vest-pocket of your dress suit, and it will not make even a little lump. The "Pellets" are so small that 42 to 44 of them go in a vial scarcely more than an inch long, and as big round as a lead pencil. They cure constipation.

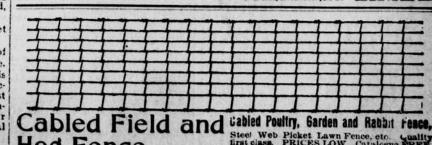
One "Pellet" is a laxative; two a mild cathartic. One taken after dinner will stim-ulate digestive action and palliate the effects of over-eating. They act with gentle efficiency on stomach, liver and bowels. They don't do the work them selves. They simply stimulate the natural action of the organs them.



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