The German woman proclaims her One of the stories going the rounds emancipation not only by going for in Paris concerning the reconcilia-scademic degrees in competition with tion between the Prince de Sagan and the men, but by engaging in all sorts his wife is that their estrangement of trades in like rivalry. A recent offi-cial report shows that there are in retained a check for a million frances Germany three women employed as chimney sweeps, thirty-five as slaters, seven as farriers and nailers, 309 as masons, eight as stone cutters and which he was to receive a like sum. 2,000 in marble, slate and stone quar- The prince went and pocketed two ries.

Wise boy—He persisted in using a State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, fragment of his broken slate, much to his teacher's disgust. "Why don't you 

fragment of his broken slate, much to his teacher's disgust. "Why don't you slate?" she asked. "I m sure she'd get you a new one." "Course she would," replied the boy, "and she'd call it a Christmas present. I'd rutier wait till next term before I ask for it."
Frank J Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRIED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Beauty is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clean skin. No
Sworn to before me and subscribed in Notary Public, State of County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRIED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in Notary Public, State of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. Notary Public, State of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. Sworn to before me and subscribed in Notary Public, State of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. Notary Public, State Notary Public, State

Clean blood means a clean skin. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty withoutit. Cascarets, Candy Cathar-tic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all im-purities from the body. Begin to-day to benish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and thataickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets, - beauty for ten cents. All drug-gists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c. No

William Pen Nixon, who has been appointed collector of customs at Chicago, is an applicant for recognition Nation, on account of property thereupon which he has a claim. His maternal great-grandmother was a fullblooded Cherokee.

### In Olden Times

People overlocked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action; but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently overcome habitual constipation, well-in-formed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system. Buy the genuine. made by the California Fig Syrup Co.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Attorney-Have you formed or ex pressed an opinion concerning this case? Venireman—No, sir, I haven't formed or expressed an opinion about anything for eighteen months. I'm the janitor of a woman's club.-Chicago Tribune.

Star Tobacco is the leading brand of the world, because it is the best.

Browning, in his later years, drew \$10,000 a year from the sale of his works.

million francs.

A. D. 1836. (Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mu-cous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75C. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Gastric trouble-That was an awful tragedy at Minzenheim's. The hired girl blew out the gas—"""And was found dead?" "Naw. The top of the window happened to be wide as a citizen of the Cherokee Indian open. Minzenhim fell in an apopletic fit when he found how the gas had been wasted."

## It Keeps the Feet Dry and Warm

And is the only cure for Chilblains. Frostbites, Damp, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shakan into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

"Do you consider the Electoral college a desirable institution?" inquired the man whose mind is on the na-tion. "Well," remarked the nervous friend. "I can't help admiring it for the fact that I never yet heard of an Electoral college yell."

I believe my prompt use of Piso's Cure prevented quick consumption.-Mrs. Lucy Wallace, Marquet, Kan., Dec. 12, '95.

"That new hired girl of ours goes out every night." "I can sympathize with you. So does our furnace."---Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever 10c. 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money Conan Doyle received \$35,000 for

"Rodney Stone."

# SKILL OF DOCTORS TESTED. Fifteen Years of Suffering. "I thought I should surely die."

Dest Courte Bord by Trastes Good. Use in time. Bold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

<text>

# **CRANBERRY ATFAULT**

## BY O. P.

UR old friend, Special Officer Andrew Cranberry, is never ashamed to acknowledge the possibility of other men having brains as well as he, and in proof of it furnishes the following scrap from his experience. The

old gentleman is given to "drawing a long bow" occasionally, and we will not vouch for all the facts, but give the story nevertheless.

A sick ward of the Charity hospital is scarcely the place where one would first seek a notorious character, and the man in question was certainly not a person to excite the instinctive suspicion of a detective. I had been out to hear the dying declaration of a deck hand, fatally wounded in a drunken row the night before, and found the subject of this narrative stretched on one of the beds, apparently much prostrated by an attack of intermittent fever. He was a tall, thin man, of perhaps seven-and-thirty, with light, sandy hair-rather fine, though and silky, a thin, yellow mustache, and regular features. His eyes were pale blue, his eyebrows no positive shade. But what struck me particularly was the utter lack of color in his eyelashes. Though they were by no means thin,at a short distance one would scarcely believe that he had any at all. All these peculiarities would probably have escaped unnoticed, but for a consultation I overheard concerning his case among some students in the dispensary.

He appeared to have contracted an unaccountable habit of talking in his sleep. So continued were his midnight monologues that others sick in the same ward complained loudly of the nuisance, and the nurses were compelled to awaken him half a dozen times during the night to silence the incessant talk. There was nothing disjointed in his sentences, nor did his brain appear affected with either fear or by sympathy with any other portion of the body. His diet was prepared regularly, and the greatest care taken to prevent his stomach from being overloaded, and yet, when to all appearances all his physical machinery was in the most healthy condition, he talked the most. So much did I hear of this freak of nature that at subsequent visits I frequently dropped in to listen for myself, and confess to have been astonished at the clearness of a mind buried, apparently, in profound sleep.

On one occasion he gave an accurate description of Warrington navy yard at Pensacola; and so minutely did he detail every feature of that charming place, that, were I on the witness stand, I would have sworn positively he was as wide awake as myself. The doctor, however, listened at his lungs with a stethoscope and pronounced him sound asleep. I had just turned to go when he spoke out again, quite distinctly: "I know that, Andy Cranberry. Tumbled to him right away. Fly old cop, but not fly enough for Bob Harrington.

This time the nurse insisted on waking him, but I prevented it. Asleep or



'Twas S or 9 o'clock when I returned, and, walking up the same street, to my astonishment, who should I see standing immediately in front of me but Harrington himself. He approached me familiarly; spoke about the hardness of the times, the ordinary topics of the day, and kept so persistently near me, that I began to be bored. I at length caught the eye of an officer, and nodding him to look after him, escaped. There was not much done by him for the next three or four hours that was known of, but

to the surprise of everybody he went to the lodging house, secured a bed and went to sleep. Having got my man fairly housed I felt safe, and set to work to recover the missing gem. His extraordinary powers as an im-promptu talker at once suggested a possible confession, and I, determined, without exciting his suspicions, to occupy the same room with him. Being a temperate man, I scarcely hoped to impose upon him by feigning drunkenness, but trusting to his ignorance of my character, I tried it. There fortunately happened to be two beds in the apartment, and about an hour afterward I was carried up on the shoulders of two stout waiters, singing lustily a medley of "Champagne Charley" and

'We Won't Go Home Till Morning." They soused me down with a thump, tucked me in, boots and all, and in five minutes I was snoring loudly, apparently in a beastly state of intoxication. I supposed no great times could elapse before my room mate would commence his sleep talk, and sure enough he did. He started out about his mother and an old house somewhere in Pennsylvania, and then he touched on a girl he went to school with, and, of course, loved desperately. He talked about going to New York as a clerk. There was more than one piece of rascality touched on that opened my eyes, and not a few instances of brutality that made me shudder. At last, as I knew it would, out came all about the diamond.

He and Collier, just as I supposed, saw the broker and the owner of the gem go into a jewelry establishment to have it weighed. Heard the clerk say just what it was worth. Followed the two back to the broker's office. When the diamond was lying in an open case on the counter the two thieves stepped up. Collier drew out some city money to have it discounted, and Harrington, having first put a piece of wax on the handle of his walking cane, laid it carelessly across the box. A dispute arose regarding the rate of discount, and both left in a huff, the diamond fastened securely on the end of the cane. Both saw the special follow them down Royal street, and when they turned the corner of Bienville, Collier, who had the diamond in his mouth, to prevent any accidents, swallowed it. You can imagine

my state of mind at being compelled to listen to all this, and yet lie idle. For a time I had pondered over the policy of finding Collier at once and

thought determined me on trying the virtues of tartar emetic. There is a barroom in the Second ward well known as the resort of every

### Iows Patent Office Report.

To the Patrons of the Iowa Patent Office: Effort is being made to deright to the words "Iowa Patent came as soon as ever I could. You Office" for advertising purposes. The instigators and what are all their motives for the plot I have not yet fully discovered. But if western inventors the letters so interesting as that? can be induced to transfer their patronage from our office to others some body may be gratified, and work that should be done in Iowa to encourage home industry may be sent to solicitors in Washington. But don't let them frighten you. We continue do-ing business at the old stand and our sign, "Iowa Patent Office," is still conspicuous. The constitution of the United States and also of Iowa guarantees that "no person shall be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law." Whatever further unlawful and arbitrary action may be taken in the United States Patent Office to deprive me of my rights will be resisted. "Our liberties we prize and our

rights we will maintain." Valuable information about securing, valuing and selling American and

foreign patents sent free. THOMAS G. ORWIG & CO., Solicitors of Patents.

Des Moines, Ia., Dec. 28, 1897.

Great editor-They have just introduced a new-fangled electrical chair at Sing Sing prison, but I have learned there is doubts of its efficiency; in fact, some experienced electricians say it will not kill. Detail a reporter to try it. If he escapes it will be the biggest kind of a sensation. City editor-But what shall I do if it does kill? Great editor-Get a new repor ter.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS. We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark. I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachu setts was the originator of "PITCHER'S CAS. TORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look carefully at the wrapper and see that it is "the kind you have always bought." and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the Wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas **H.** Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M. D.

Reuben Lane, a rugged man, walked on crutches from Barnesborough, Pa., to Topeka, Kas., a distance of 597 miles, to marry Mrs. Eliza Ann Parker. When he arrived there she refused to have him. He has employed a lawyer and will commence action for breach of promise. He is a widower 33 years old. She is a widow 60 years old. They became engaged through a matrimonial agency. It took Lane thirty-six days to make the trip.

## Tremendous Exodus to the Kloudik

Despite the warnings of those who have been on the spot, and predict suffering in the Klondike region, thousands of adventurous Americans are wending their way thither-ward. All of them should be provided with that medicinal safeguard. Hostetter's Stom-ach Bitters, which warms and nourishes the system, and prevents malaria, rheumatism, kidney trouble, besides remedying liver complaint, dyspepsia and constipation.

mottoes for your house, mum? It's very cheering to a husband to see : nice motto on the wall when he comes home. Mrs. De Jagg-You might sell me one if you've got one that says, 'Better Late Than Never."

Coe's Cough Balsam Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicke than anything clse. It is always reliable. Try it

Rotten eggs used in making cake

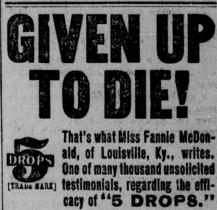
Mrs. Darley-You are too late. You should have been here two hours ago. I got so tired waiting for you. Mrs. see, Jack gave me his coat to sew a button this morning before he went to the office. Mrs. Darley-I see. Were

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To guit tobacco easily and forever, be mag-netic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 60 or \$1. Cure guaran-teed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remody Co. Chicago or New York.

In twelve marriages out of 100 one of the parties has been married before.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup Forchlidren teething softens the gums.reduces inflam-mation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Ian Maclaren made \$35,000 out of "The Bonnie Brier Bush" and "Auid Lang Syne."



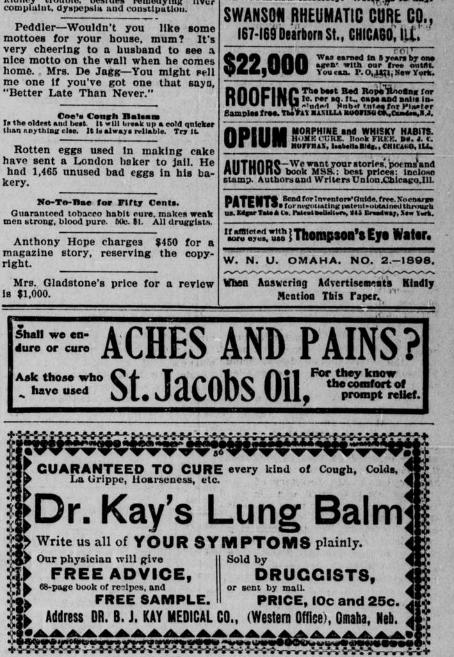
Hotel Broadway, Louisville, Ky., Oct. 7, 1897. SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 167 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.: DEAR SIRS: After a long silence I write you to know how I am. I owe my life to you, or at least believe I do, for I was given up by two doctors (good ones too) to die, but after taking two bottles of your med-icine I was able to get about. I am trying to induce everybody that

SUFFERS FROM RHEUMATISM to try your "5 DROPS," and I know of some that have tried it, and pronounced it the best they

ever tried. Yours truly, FANNY MCDONALD.

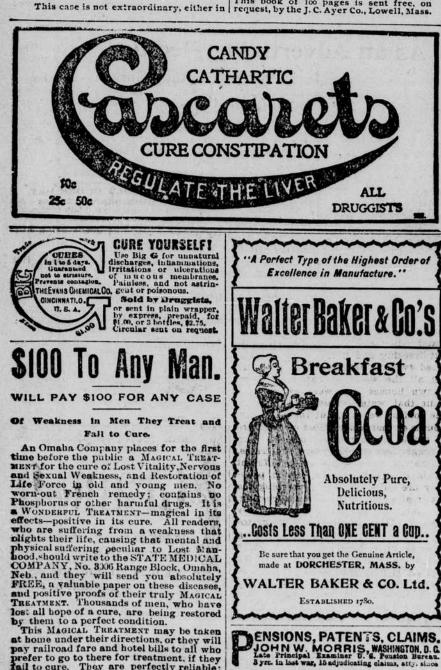
A DEAD SHOT FOR RHEUMATISM. Horschead, Ark., Nov. 13, 1897. SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURFE CO., 167 Forborn St., Chicago, II.: Thank the Lord I amon foot once more. The "5 DROI'S" knocked horschead and put me on any crutches, so I kept taking it, and now I have thrown away my crutches, and walk about like amon. May God bless the man that got up the "5 DROPS," it is a dead shot for Rheumatism and Gravel. Three different doctors gave me medicine and treated my case. Besides I have besides I have beside every remedy I ever heard of that was recommended for Rheumatism, and it have worth it all. It stopped the pain, and I am how able to go about. I have not the time to-day to fully state my case, but will gialdly write you a complete statement at some future time. I.T. STAMP. A DEAD SHOT FOR RHEUMATISM.

L T. STANP. As a positive cure for Rheumatiam, Solatica, Neuraigia, Dyspersia, Backache, Asthuma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Siecplesanche, Asthuma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Siecplesanche, Mersussi-neas, Nervous and Neuraigic Headache, Heart Weakness, Toothache, Earnetet Croup, Swelling. La Grippe, Mai aria, Creeping Numbness, etc. etc. has never been equalled. \* 5 DROPS '' taken but once a day is a dass of this great remedy and to enable all suffers to made a rial of its wonderful curative foor for stanple botise, the each, prepaid by uall. Neven a sample botise, the cach, prepaid by uall. Neven a sample botise, the cach, prepaid by uall. Neven a sample botise, the cach, prepaid by uall. Neven a sample botise, the cach, prepaid by uall. Neven a sample botise, the cach, prepaid by uall. Neven a sample botise, the cach, prepaid by uall. Neven a sample botise, the cach, prepaid by uall. Neven a sample botise, the cach, prepaid by uall. Stand cheapest medicine on easth. Large botises wanted in new territory. Write, us to day. Sub and the stand in the territory. Write us to char.



cutting him open, but a sober second

thief who comes to town. The proprietor is as deep as the shrewdest of them, and I could get no assistance from him: but there most probably I would find Collier the next morning, and there I went. Stopping at a drug store, as soon as I got out, I purchased a good strong dose of the emetic, making up my mind to take a drink with



This MAGICAL TREATMENT may be taken at home under their directions, or they will pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who prefer to go to there for treatment, if they fail to cure. They are perfectly reliable; have no Free Prescriptions, Free Cure, Free Sample, or C. O. D. fake. They have \$250,000 capital, and guarantee to cure every case they treat or refund every dol-lar; or their charges may be deposited in a bank to be paid to them when a cure is effected. Write them today.

awake, I knew there was a "Bob Harrington," and that he was the sharpest thief in the country.

It is scarcely necessary to say that from that time I kept my eye on him. He finally recovered and was discharged. There were several bold things done shortly afterward that I felt certain could be traced to him, but in no case did I get my man, in thieves' parlance, "dead to rights."

Passing down a street one morning saw Harrington and a thief named Collier suddenly dart out of a broker's office and walk rapidly away. I signaled to a special standing on the corner to keep a lookout, and went in to inquire what was up.

A gentleman was leaning over the counter with a pile of \$5 bills before him, talking quietly to the proprietor, and when I asked if anything unusual had occurred, both looked up in surprise

Not wishing to intrude on a private conversation, I went off, feeling no little confusion at my awkward position. I had scarcely reached the office before the broker, in a most excited state of mind, rushed in with the intelligence that a very valuable diamond had been stolen from the counter about the time I called.

The owner (the gentleman I saw standing there) had deposited the jewel as collateral security on a loan. He had received his money, and was getting change for a \$50 note at the time the larceny was committed. These were the bills I saw before him. Of course I knew Harrington and Collier were the thieves, but where to find them at that time was a question. The special I left at the corner followed the men and saw them start for the back part of town. I jumped into a cab and drove around for a while, but nowhere in my search, which was high and low, did I hear of either.

slip it into a glass. About 6 o'clock I met him. Pretending to be looking up the points of a burglary which had never taken place, I engaged him in conversation, and we slowly rambled up to the drinking saloon in question. I invited him to drink, he accepted. and both ordered a gin cocktail.

The first glance at the proprietor convinced me I could do nothing secretly. So taking out the powder, remarking I was compelled to take something for a cold, I dropped it into the cocktail and stirred it up. I made up my mind to change glasses with him, and with this object stood talking for some little time. The proprietor started to the banquette to bring a lump of ice just left by the cart, and. drawing Collier's attention to two men on the opposite side of the street, I changed the position of the two tumblers. He eyed them curiously for perhaps half a minute, and just then who should come up but Harrington, in a violent controversy with another man. I went to the door to see what was the matter, and fearing there would be trouble, returned, and we hurriedly swallowed our drinks. Scarcely had I reached the spot where the two men were before I was seized with violent nausea and vomiting, and in another minute I was lying on the banquette deathly sick.

I had swallowed the emetic myself. My illness at once dispelled this impending quarrel, and the men, calling a cab, sent me home.

"But the diamond?" you anxiously inquire.

The diamond was never found. Bob Harrington is no more in the habit of talking in his sleep than I am. He had been deceiving everybody at the hospital, and he deceived me. As for Collier swallowing it, that was a "stall," got up for my especial benefit. They got away with the jewel, and neither has been back since. I told the doctor who examined Harrington with a stethoscope about it, and he hasn't looked me in the face from that day to this.--Ex.

Schweinfurth to Move. Schweinfurth, the Rockford, Ill., 'Messiah," is about to move his "Heaven" to Wisconsin, having purchased a large tract of land near Port-

Marriages. It is said that in twelve marriages

age.

out of every 100 one of the parties has been married befor

had 1,465 unused bad eggs in his bakery.

right.



Mention This Paper. 1 ......