

WINNIPEG EXHIBITION.

A PRIZE LIST OF ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Everything Promises to Be Most Successful—A Number of Distinguished Statesmen Will Be Among the Visitors.

Winnipeg, July 7.—The Dominion of Canada exhibition, to be held in Winnipeg from July 25 to Aug. 6, this year, promises to be one of the best ever held in the Dominion. One hundred thousand dollars will be expended in prizes and attractions. This of itself will give an idea of the magnitude of the undertaking.

Winnipeg believes in doing everything on a big scale. There is nothing half-hearted about it. Since it held its first exhibition in 1891 it has learned the lesson of "push." Every year has added to the interest, the prize money and an important factor, the gate.

The prize list comprises about 120 pages, a story of the wonderful development of the province tersely told. The exhibits will include everything, grown, bred, painted or manufactured in Canada, from the fine art to the motherly sow. The speed program will undoubtedly be a great attraction. It will include boys' and men's races, horse races, trotting, speeding, etc. The prizes in this class alone will amount to \$10,700, the highest being \$2,500 for a "free-for-all," others ranging from \$1,200 down to \$150. Among the entries so far received are the speediest horses on the continent.

The Canadian Manufacturers' Association have secured control of two buildings, and the Secretary, Mr. Young, says there will be such a display of Canadian manufactures as has never been shown before in the Dominion.

Would Have Kept It Otherwise.

He—Yes, he must be very absent-minded.
She—How do you know?
He—I lent him an umbrella this morning and he returned it to me in an hour.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cent a bottle.

A Fatal Season.

"Yes, you may go today. But I want you boys to understand that your grandmothers will have to quit dying until after the baseball season closes."

Have used PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION nearly two years, and find nothing to compare with it.—Mrs. Morgan, Berkeley, Cal., Sept. 2, 1901.

Hogs at Large.

New York Herald: Most of the annoyances of our street cars—apart from the inevitable crowding—are caused by the inconsiderateness and gross discourtesy of passengers. A stranger who would judge people by the experience upon transit lines would set us down for a community of bores. As anyone who has a nickel may ride, one must expect to occasionally encounter persons of rough manners and from whom no amenity is expected. But these are few. The most numerous and chief offenders are well dressed men—and women, too—who look as if they should know how to behave in civilized society and who would resent the suggestion that their conduct is an offense to decent people.

The spitter, thank heaven, has been nearly suppressed. Now let us get after the well dressed hobo who rests his dirty boots upon a seat, which is presently to be occupied by some daintily attired woman in a summer gown, or crosses his legs, leaving his feet projecting across the narrow floor for all who pass to step over or stumble over. Abolish the fellow who takes the crowded street car for a manure parlor and relieves the indignity of travel by paring his nails. Let the fat man who spreads out his legs into the aisle like a big V be reminded that "there are others" in the car. Give a gentle tap to the "gentleman" who plans himself sideways on a crowded seat, and, looking out of the window or reading his paper, forgets that he is occupying space for two while others stand, and that his back is squarely presented to the lady sitting next to him.

And while we are about it let us take in hand the man who, when they enter a closed car, stand just inside the door and compel later comers, including women, to fight their way through the dense group to reach unoccupied space in the middle of the car. These are the same inconsiderate fellows who, getting into the narrow seat of an open car, do not move to the opposite end, but plant themselves barely inside the bar and force other passengers to drag past as best they may to reach the inner seats. Women—well dressed, well to do looking women—are among the most inconsiderate and discourteous of our street car travelers. For instance, the conductor is inside when one of these women boards a car; a gentleman standing on the platform opens the door to permit her to enter; not once in ten times is the attention acknowledged by a nod, and when a passenger relinquishes a seat to one of these women she frowns into it without the slightest recognition of the courtesy. One of these women will keep a child—for which she has paid no fare—occupying a seat and standing with soiled shoes upon it to look out of the window, while an aged and feeble woman directly in front of her is left to stand and totter.

If the selfish and the ill behaved men and women above noted could be taught by reflection or compulsion to have a little kindly consideration for the rights and feelings of others, more than half the discomforts and annoyances of travel upon our street cars would disappear. We may have forbearance with a conductor who has been battered and banged and wrought up by forcing his way through crowded interiors all day or climbing along a footboard, struggling with drunken men and insulted by irritable passengers of both sexes, but there is no excuse for the deliberate and brutal lack of courtesy among such passengers as are above described.

His Business.

She—Does your brother keep a dairy?
He—He kept 20 of them last year.
She—Must have kept him busy.
He—Not necessarily so. He's in the stationary business.

Paris offers prizes for window gardening.

GREATEST MONEY MAKER ON EARTH
Send for literature of our Textol Remedies. Cures all forms of female diseases and weakness. Textol Medicine Co., Lock Box 322, Peoria, Ill.

How the Koreans Dress.

Harper's Weekly: It is only the lower classes of Koreans whose garments are dirty. The better class Korean wears an attire the immaculate cleanliness of which is probably unequalled anywhere on earth. It is certainly the quaintest in the orient, and as its owner invariably swings along with a supercilious swagger, as if he and he alone were the owner of the street and all he surveyed besides, the incongruity of his manly gait contrasted with his exceeding effeminate dress is a thing which must be seen to be thoroughly appreciated. He is clothed in white from head to foot, the white being sometimes varied by cream-colored silk, every garment being of spotless cleanliness. He wears the baggiest of baggy breeches, tightened just above the ankles, and his padded white socks are partially inclosed in white and black cloth sandals. He wears—in summer—a silk or grass cloth coat of gauzy texture, which is tightened under the armpits and spreads loosely from there downward, and, being stiffly laundered, sticks out in a ridiculous manner all round his legs like the starched frock of a little child. On his head he wears a hat not unlike that formerly worn by Welsh fishermen, only the crown is not so high. The hat is black and glossy, and a close inspection of that of a yang-ban (aristocratic) showed that it was made of fine woven silk and bamboo in an open mesh that resembled crinoline, while those worn by the less prosperous are made of horsehair. The truncated cone does not fit the head, but perches jauntily on top of it. At its base is a round brim about four inches wide, and the whole is kept in place by a black cord or band tied under the chin. The office of this peculiar capillary attire is not alone to protect the head from the weather, but to form a receptacle for an equally curiously shaped skull cap, which in turn contains the topknot. This hat is worn on all occasions, both on the street and in the house, and its gauzy construction enables the topknot to be plainly seen within its airy walls.

Arriving at a Verdict.

Kushequa, Pa., Aug. 1.—(Special.)—In the section of Pennsylvania there is a growing belief that for such Kidney Diseases as Rheumatism and Lame Back there is only one sure cure and that is Dodd's Kidney Pills. This belief grows from such cases as that of Mrs. M. L. Davison of this place. She tells the story herself as follows:

"I have suffered from Rheumatism for thirty years and find that Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me more good than any medicine I have ever taken. I was also bothered with Lame Back and I can only say that my back hasn't bothered me since I took Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Considering that Mrs. Davison only took two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, the result would be considered wonderful if it were not that others are reporting similar results daily. Kushequa is fast arriving at a verdict that "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one sure cure for Rheumatism."

Babel of Races, Tongues and Religions. Booklovers Magazine: The Russian population is perhaps the most mixed of all nations, and is made up in large measure of conquered people who still remembered their overthrow with bitterness. Probably not far from one-third of the whole—from forty to fifty millions—are true Muscovites.

Around the central Muscovites are grouped Lapps, Finns, Germans, Lithuanians, Poles, Little Russians, Ruthenians, Roumanians, Greeks, Georgians and Tartars, with Jews and Gypsies scattered through the south and west. These are all in European Russia, and this not only to the medley in Asiatic Russia, where there is an almost endless variety of races. Each of the races mentioned speaks a different tongue and there are at least six different religions among them, without counting sectaries, such as the Donkhorists.

Bitter political hatred of Russia burns fiercely among the Finns, Poles and Armenians, while symptoms of active revolt are reported among Georgians and Turcomans along the Asiatic frontier.

Chief of Police Saved.

Newberry, S. C.—W. H. Harris, Chief of Police, of Newberry, says: "I suffered for a number of years with kidney complaint. There was a dull aching across the small of my back that was worse at night and made me feel miserable all the time. The kidney secretions were dark and full of sediment, and lack of control compelled me to rise a number of times during the night. Between this annoyance and the backache it was impossible for me to get much sleep and my health was being undermined. I tried a number of remedies, but nothing helped me until I got Doan's Kidney Pills. The use of this remedy according to directions promptly brought about a change for the better. After using two boxes the backache all left me, the kidney secretions cleared up and the action of the kidneys became normal."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Chief Harris will be mailed to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price fifty cents per box.

Mustaches and Crime.

Cornhill Magazine: Of all the great criminals of our day, I can recall none who dared to practice with a naked face. Drs. Lamson and Neill Cream judiciously concealed as much of their physiognomy as might be. Fowler, who murdered by night at Muswell Hill, and Jabez Balfour were bearded men. Washwright wore the "mustachios" of his period. James Canham Read and Deeming, and Bennett of the "boot lace" murder, were possessed of mouths that prudence compelled them to conceal.

The blue burglarious Jowl is a fantasy about with a face that in itself amounts to a previous conviction. When he is in jail matters are different, for our prison authorities wisely decree that the convict's face shall be shaven and his head be shorn. They at least insist on seeing the man as he is.

They'd All Suffer.

Mr. Wise—My brother particularly requested that you should sing at his funeral.
Miss Creecher—Why did he want me to sing?
Mr. Wise—So everybody would feel sorry he was dead, I guess.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot Ease. A powder to shake into your shoes. It cures the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen Feet, Itching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Carpenters at Havana, Cuba, any vicinity receive \$2.50 to \$3.50 a day. They are paid in Spanish gold and the day's work consists of ten hours.

ONE-LEGGED MAN WHO MADE A GREAT RUN

But He Had a Sweetheart and Sixteen Other Pretty Girls to Cheer Him.

RUBE OGLESBY'S VICTORY

Former Brakeman Wins by Just One Vote in the Missouri Convention—Great Excitement When the Last County Voted.

Jefferson City, Mo., special: Sixteen happiest girls in the world left Jefferson City for their home in Warrensburg after the democratic state convention. They came to aid in nominating their townsman, "Rube" Oglesby, for railway commissioner of Missouri. And the name of the former railway brakeman who lost a leg in attending to his duty is going on the ticket.

It was a most interesting race, for it had all the elements of human interest. On the one side, fighting for their townsman were men and women from Johnson county. They were there because of human affection. On the other side were practical railway influences linked to the state machine, fighting Oglesby because they fear him as a member of the board. In the thickest of the fight was Miss Elizabeth Houts, to whom Oglesby is engaged.

The Fight of the Day.

When the nomination of railroad commissioner was reached there was a feeling that the fight of the day was at hand. At the east end of the hall, perched on chairs, dressed in white, were the sixteen girls from Warrensburg who had been working for "Rube." The ballot began. From the first it was seen that Oglesby's friends, delegates and spectators were in the majority, the cheers for him being loudest and most genuine. Mixed with the men's voices was the shrill soprano of the girls. The first ballot gave "Winter 261 Oglesby 192, Bronaugh 218 and Hurt 39."

Then began the real work. The floor of the convention was swarming with delegates. Among them, first on one side and then on the other, perched, but Miss Houts was very busy. She even went among the St. Louis "Indians" who were almost to a man voting against her candidate. The second ballot showed this result: Winters, 293; Oglesby, 224; Bronaugh, 180; Hurt, 39.

The Second Ballot.

The delegates were preparing the second ballot. The chairman pounded for order. Again the monotonous drawl of the secretary's voice was heard calling the roll of the counties. On this ballot as the roll call proceeded the excitement increased. The girls had gone back to their chairs, perches, but Miss Houts was very busy. She even went among the St. Louis "Indians" who were almost to a man voting against her candidate. The second ballot showed this result: Winters, 293; Oglesby, 224; Bronaugh, 180; Hurt, 39.

The railroad attorneys were smiling with confidence. The machine representatives laughed. They felt that success was assured. It looked blue for Oglesby. Among the girls here and there a chin trembled. Tears were kept back by an effort. But there was one whose face did not show the slightest sign of worry. It was the ever-smiling Miss Houts. There was no resisting her cheerful presence. Many a delegate said "yes" who had made up his mind to vote for another candidate.

Then the unexpected happened. Mr. Bronaugh mounted the platform and withdrew. "And," he said, "I ask all my friends to vote for 'Rube' Oglesby." The scene that followed was almost a frenzy. Delegates surged about the front part of the hall. Suddenly "Rube" Oglesby appeared on one of the press tables. His friends had placed him there. The sight of the candidate came from the crowd, and the girls were cheering too. Down the cheeks of two of them were rolling unnoticed tears. Miss Houts' face was as white as snow. Nevertheless, she was laughing.

The third roll call began. This was to be the finish. There were only two in the race. Winters or Oglesby must be nominated. Oglesby took the lead. The railroad representatives began pleading for Winters. Miss Houts was active. She kept among the farmers. The early counties on the roll called for Oglesby about fifty votes ahead.

Jackson Gave Winters Forty. Jackson county was reached. As is often the case, its leaders had traded its vote. The greater part of the delegates had talked loudly against corporate influences. These leaders here foamed at the mouth against the state cause ring, and yet they seem to be that forty votes went to Winters and only seven to Oglesby.

Once more the girls' chins trembled. Miss Houts appeared stunned as the Winters cheers now drowned the Oglesby voices. It was only for a second or two, however. Hurriedly she turned from delegation to delegation. Oglesby's friends saw her confident manner and pulled themselves together. The girls again got busy. Then came Jasper county with its solid nineteen votes. As was expected, they went to Winters. Again the Winters cheers broke forth. This was expected and had no effect. Jackson county was not expected.

County by county was called and the farmers rallied to Oglesby. Probably fifty men were keeping tab. When St. Louis was reached Oglesby was nearly 100 ahead. Those wards went solidly against Oglesby except the few where there were folk delegates, and these gave votes to the Warrensburg man. After St. Louis Winters was five votes ahead. Then came Saline county. Saline county had scattered its votes before, but this time it gave a solid ten to Oglesby. Counties with small votes increased Oglesby to 348. The number required to nominate was 356.

Saved by Vernon County.

The convention was noisy. Everybody was noisy and excited. The corporation men standing on his chair, the crippled brakeman swarmed around the delegates who had yet to vote. "V-e-r-n-o-n c-o-u-n-t-y," drawled the clerk. It had nine votes. The convention was still in an instant. Nearly everybody realized that with these nine votes Oglesby's nomination was assured. There was a short hesitancy on the part of Vernon's chairman. It was scarcely twenty seconds. It seemed minutes. Then came a voice out of the densely crowded room. It said: "Vernon county casts her nine votes for 'Rube' Oglesby."

"Oh, oh," for a word to express the noise, confusion or enthusiasm. Oglesby had 357 votes, one more than a majority. It seemed that every delegate was standing on his chair. The small flags that were draped over the chairman's desk were torn down and waved frantically. The standards, with signs on them indicating the congressional districts, were torn from their fasten-

ings and held as high as arms could hold them and waved to and fro. Off to the east end a shrill, scream-like noise could be heard above all the tumult. It came from the Warrensburg girls. Their handkerchiefs were waving frantically. Some of them jumped up and down. Now the tears were flowing. They were hysterical tears, or, if you please, tears of joy. A railroad representative whose blood never runs any faster than normal kept his head among the machine workers. The twenty-eighth ward of St. Louis had long since voted for "Rube." Morton Jourdan hurried to the men of that delegation. He pleaded that the ward's vote had changed. Those who were watching waited anxiously. The folk men shook their heads.

Oglesby Had Won!

Bang, bang, bang sounded the gavel in the hands of Chairman Graves. It showed no signs of anger, however. For it was he who had placed "Rube" in nomination. A partial quiet was finally restored and the roll call was finished. Oglesby had 368 votes, Winters 342. Oglesby had won!

Once more the convention became a frenzy. Excited men crowded about Oglesby, who was still near the press table. They seized his hands and arms and shook violently. Up he went on their shoulders. The foot of his artificial leg rested on a man's head. Neither "Rube" nor the man noticed that. About Miss Houts just as many crowded. "Put her up too," some one shouted. Protestingly she was sent on high, while even the Winters men cheered. One of the sixteen girls sobbed. "Why are you crying," she was asked. "Oh, I'm so happy," she said.

CHILE'S MINERAL WEALTH.

Great Resources of This South American Country.

Engineering Magazine: The famous coal mines of Lota and Coronel have an annual yield of 1,000,000 tons and employ some 8,000 laborers. This not only supplies Chile's needs, but also coals nearly all the European steamers touching the borders. The coal is what is termed "soft," but it is of good quality. The country imports some hard coal. The most important mineral industry is, of course, the nitrate of soda. Chile at present has over 100 nitrate works. The crude material (called "caliche") is found in a concrete, in beds varying from a few inches to 12 feet in thickness. The process of extraction is one of leaching and refining by crystallization. About 1,400,000 metric tons of 2,204 pounds each are annually produced, estimated to be worth \$5,000,000 in Europe. About four-tenths of the nitrate exported goes to England and the continent, Great Britain alone taking one-third and Germany a little less. A large amount of British capital is invested in the nitrate fields, sixteen of the larger companies alone representing a capitalization of more than \$60,000,000. The Chilean government exacts a duty of \$11.62 a ton on all nitrate exported.

In metal mining, copper comes first both as to present output and further opportunity. The country needs modern metallurgical methods of handling low grade ores. The present production is about 30,000 tons annually. Manganese is also an important industry. Silver, once very highly profitable, has declined; 74,000 kilograms of silver were exported in 1900. Promising gold deposits exist, especially in southern Chile; \$30,000,000 in gold, gold ores and matte have been exported in the past ten years.

Flogged England's Primate.

London Telegraph: An amusing reminiscence of a flogging he once gave the archbishop of Canterbury was recalled by the Rev. Canon Bury, rector of Harleywood, at Northampton yesterday. Commending a recent speech of the primate's on missionary work, he incidentally observed that he was at school with the archbishop. Randall Davidson was one of the pupils of his (Canon Bury's) father, and he could not recall that the future archbishop was remarkable for anything save his inordinate impudence. Though himself conspicuous for his exceptional forbearance, on one occasion young Davidson provoked him beyond all patience, and he therefore turned on him and gave him a severe thrashing. The future archbishop did not take it "lying down." On the contrary, he at once complained, and so got him into trouble, and, not content with that, he foundly convinced that the thrashing did the archbishop a power of good. It was the foundation of the character he afterward displayed of tact and caution which had led in a great measure to his elevation to the primacy.



"A lady gave me a good riddle today."
"What was it?"
"She asked me why I didn't go to work."



"They put a woman's head on the silver dollar."
"And now she's not satisfied unless she has her hands on it."



Women who work, whether in the house, store, office or factory, very rarely have the ability to stand the strain. The case of Miss Frankie Orser, of Boston, Mass., is interesting to all women, and adds further proof that woman's great friend in need is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered misery for several years. My back ached and I had bearing down pains, and frequent headaches. I would often wake from a restless sleep in such pain and misery that it would be hours before I could close my eyes again. I dreaded the long nights and weary days. I could do no work. I consulted different physicians hoping to get relief, but, finding that their medicines did not cure me, I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it was highly recommended to me. I am glad that I did so, for I soon found that it was the medicine for my case. Very soon I was rid of every ache and pain and restored to perfect health. I feel splendid, have a fine appetite, and have gained in weight a lot."—Miss FRANKIE ORSER, 14 Warren St., Boston, Mass.

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak, sick and discouraged, and exhausted with each day's work. Some derangement of the feminine organs is responsible for this exhaustion, following any kind of work or effort. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you just as it has thousands of other women.

The case of Mrs. Lennox, which follows, proves this.



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Last winter I broke down suddenly and had to seek the advice of a doctor. I felt sore all over, with a pounding in my head, and a dizziness which I had never experienced before. I had a miserable appetite, nothing tasted good, and gradually my health broke down completely. The doctor said I had female weakness, but, although I took his medicine faithfully, I found no relief.

"After two months I decided to try what a change would do for me, and as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was strongly recommended to me I decided to try it. Within three days I felt better, my appetite returned, and I could sleep. In another week I was able to sit up part of the day, and in ten days more I was well. My strength had returned, I gained fourteen pounds, and felt better and stronger than I had for years. I gratefully acknowledge its merits. Very sincerely yours, Mrs. BERT E. LENNOX, 130 East 4th St., Dixon, Ill."

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.
THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE
Cascarets
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THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP
All Druggists
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Have you seen The Farmer and Breeder, the leading agricultural and pure-bred stock paper, recently? It has been changed from a semi-monthly to a weekly paper and is a better paper than ever before. No up-to-date farmer or stock raiser can afford to be without it. Send for a free sample.

The Farmer and Breeder

304-306 Pierce Street, Sioux City, Iowa.

Free to Twenty-Five Ladies.
The Defiance Starch Co. will give 25 ladies a round trip ticket to the St. Louis Exposition, to five ladies in each of the following states: Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri who will send in the largest number of trade marks cut from a ten cent, 16-ounce package of Defiance cold water laundry starch. This means from your own home, anywhere in the above named states. These trade marks must be mailed to and received by the Defiance Starch Co., Omaha, Neb., before September 1st, 1904. October and November will be the best months to visit the Exposition. Remember that Defiance is the only starch put up in 16 oz. (a full pound) to the package. You get one-third more starch for the same money than of any other kind, and Defiance never sticks to the iron. The tickets to the Exposition will be sent by registered mail September 5th. Starch for sale by all dealers.

AGENTS—Either sex; light work; quick seller; good money. 2-cent stamp for particulars; write now. Odo-Mann Co., 346 West 58th St., New York.

LAND SCRIP Safe, quiet, economical, acquiring Government land. Edge Method, Salem, O.

SIoux CITY PTTG CO., 1,045-32, 1904

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP cures coughs and colds.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by Druggists.