## OPERATION AVOIDED

**EXPERIENCE OF MISS MERKLEY** 

The Was Told That an Operation Was Inevitable, How She Escaped It

When a physician tells a woman suffering with ovarian or womb trouble that an operation is necessary, the very thought of the knife and the operating strikes terror to her heart, and our hospitals are full of women coming for ovarian or womb operations.



is the only resource, but when one conciders the great number of cases of ovarian and womb trouble cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after physicians have advised operations, no woman should submit to one without first trying the Vegetable Compound and writing Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is free.

Miss Margret Merkley of 275 Third Street, Milwaukee, Wis., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"Loss of strength, extreme nervousness chooting pains through the pelvic organs, bearing down pains and cramps compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor, after making an examination, said I had ovarian trouble and ulceration and advised an operation. To this I strongly objected and decided to try Lydia E, Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The ulceration quickly healed, all the bad symptoms disappeared and I am ence more strong, vigorous and well."

Ovarian and womb troubles are steadily on the increase among women. If the monthly periods are very painful. or too frequent and excessive-if you left side, bearing dcwn pains, leucor-rhesa, don't neglect yourself: try Lydia in or swelling low down in the E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



THE NEXT MORNING ! FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW tor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver eys and is a pleasant lazative. This drink is m herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as called "Lane's Ten" or

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

## Alabastine-Your Walls

Are you satisfied with the appear ice of your walls? Do they come up to your ideas? Are you putting on coat after coat of sticky, dirty wall paper, making a sandwich

Alabastine is clean, hygienic and holesome and more than that, it is beautiful, The most artistic effects can be produced with Alabastine.

The ALABASTINE Co. will furnish without expense to you, color schemes and harmonies for your rooms. If you are building or remodeling, simply ask for color schemes, giving size, use and direction of light of rooms.

Buy Your ALABASTINE In original packages. Any decorator can ap-ply it, or you can put it on yourself. Simply brush it on. It is a per-manent, durable, wall finish. Outwears two walls done anyother way.

The best dealers sell it. If yours doesn't, end us your name and we will see that you are supplied.

ALABASTINE COMPANY Grand Av., Grand Rapids, Mich. -New York City-

## THE FISH BRAND SLICKER

A VALUED FRIEND "A good many years ago I bought a ued friend for many a stormy day, but now it is getting old and I must have ther. Please send me a price-list."

The same of this worthy doctor, obliged to be out in all sorts of weather, will be given on application.) HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR, 1904.

A. J. TOWER CO. TOWERS ston, U.S.A.



Wet Weather Clothing, Suits, and Hats for all kinds of wet work or sport

Farm of 348 a. in Minn. Price \$45 per acre. \$9,150 lien due in 7 years at 5 per cent interest, bal. cash. 34 section in Minn. Well improved. 3 miles from fown. Price \$55 per acre; \$5,000 lien, balance cash. Good lowa farm of 120 acres. Price \$45. Cash. Good lowa farm of 327 a. Price \$60 per a. \$10,000 down, balance on long time at 5 per cent interest. Furniture and undertaking. Invoice price. Time with good note on part. In lowa town. Shoe stock, value \$5,000. Terms cash. In lowa town. For particulars address. Northwestern Real Estate & Guaranty Co. \$505 in Youngerman Block, Des Moines, lowa.

Lost and Found.

New York Sun: Little Bo Peep had lost her sheep and didn't know where to find them.

"Did you think of looking in the butcher's under the name of spring lamb?" we asked. Accepting the clew, she joyfully start-ed out to uncover the alias.

India's cigaret trade has increased 90 per cent. in four years. The amount of cigaret tobacco imported last year was 2,240,200 pounds.

## THE MASTER OF APPLEBY

By Francis Lynde.

not where you learned to twirl the steel, or how, but you may be sure he would spit you like a trussed fowl in the first bout. I have seen him kill a man who was reckoned the best short sword in my old regiment of the sword in my old regiment of the

"Content yourself," said my young Hotspur, grandly. "If you spare him he shall answer to me for that thing e said of Madge Stair; this though know not what it was he said." I smiled at his fuming ardor, and

glancing at the pair of pistols hanging from his saddle-bow, asked if he could

"Indifferent well."
"Then make him challenge you and
"Then make him challenge your and
"Tis your choose your own weapon. 'Tis your only hope, and poor enough at that, I fear. I have heard he can clip a guinea

at ten paces."

From that we fell silent again, being but a little way from the rendez-vous, and so continued until, at a sudden turn in the road, we came in sight of a rude barricade of felled trees bar-ring the way. Jennifer saw it first and

pulled up short, loosing his pistols in their cases as he drew rein. "Ware the wood!" he sald sharply, and none too soon, for even as he spoke the glade at our left filled as by magic

with a motley troop deploying into the road as to surround us.

"Now, who are these?" I asked;

"friends or foes?"

Foes who will hang you in your own halter strap; Jan Howart's Tories— the same that burned the Westcotts in their cabin a fortnight since. Will your horse take that barricade, think you?"
"Aye—standing, if need be."

"Then at them, in God's name. harge! It needed but the word and we were in the thick of it. I remembered my old field marshal's mixim, Von Feinden

umringt, ist die Zeit zu zerschmettern; and truly, being so plentifully outnumbered, we did strike both first and A line of the ragged horsemen strung itself awkwardly across the road to guard the flimsy barricade, and at this

we charged, stirrup to stirrup. In the dash there was a scattering volley from the wood, answered instantly by the bellowings of Jennifer's great pistols; and then we came to steel. It was my first fleshing of the good

old Andrea, and a better balanced blade I had never swung in hand-to-hand mellay. As we closed with the half lozen defenders of the barrier, Jennifer reined aside to give me room to play to right and left, and in the midst of it went nigh to death because he held his hand to watch a cut and double thrust of mine.

"Over with you!" I shouted, pricking the man who would have moved him down with a great scythe handled as a

Our horses took the barrier in a flying leap, straining themselves for the race beyond. When we had pulled them down to a foot pace we were safely out of rifle shot and there was space to count the cost.

There was no cost worth counting. A saddle horn bullet-shattered for me, and the back of Jennifer's sword hand scored lightly across by another of the random missiles summed up our woundings. Dick whipped out his ker-chief to twist about the scored hand, while I glanced back to see if any

"Lord, Jack! I owe you one to keep and one to pay back," quoth my youngster, warmly. "I never saw a swordsman till this day!"

"Oh, come!" said he. "I know a pretty bit of sword play when I see it. If we come whole out of this adventure with the baronet you shall teach me some of these 'mere tricks' of yours I promised, glancing back toward the dust-veiled barrier in the distance.

"Dick, you passed this way an hour ago; was that breastwork in the road Not a stick of it."

"Then we may dare say our volun-er captain fights unwillingly."
"How so?" he demanded, being much

too straightforward himself to sispect duplicity in others.
"'Tis plain enough.

trap, meant to stop or delay us, and I'll wager high it was the baronet who set and baited it. It would please him

Jennifer smiled grimly and gave his horse the rein. "I think you'd charge the Fall of Man to him if that would give you better leave to kill him. I'd I closed my eyes the better to remem-

For all our swift speeding we were yet a little late at the rendezvous under the tall oaks. When we came on the ground the baronet was walking up and down arm in arm with his second, a broad-shouldered young Briton, fair of skin and ruddy of face.

If Falconnet had set the Tory trap for us be veiled his disappointment at the content of back-reaching stood not for some longer time. In the deep bay of the window was a great chair of Indian wickerwork, and I could have sworn it had but now been empty. Yet when I looked again a woman sat in it.

Now of a truth I had seen this wom-

for us he veiled his disappointment at its failure. His face, dark and inscrut-able as it always was, was made more sinister by the plasters knitting up his broken cheek, but I was right glad to make sure that my blow had spared his aves. Righly as he descreed his fate eyes. Richly as he deserved his fate, I thought it would be ill to think on afterward that I had had him at a dis-

advantage of my own making.

There was little time wasted in the preliminaries. When Falconnet saw preliminaries. When Falconnet saw us he dropped his second's arm and be-gan to make ready. I gave my sword to Jennifer, and the seconds went apart together. There was some measuring and balancing of weapons, and then Richard came back.

baronet's sword is a good inch longer than yours in the blade, and is somewhat heavier. Tybee has brought a pair of French short swords which he offers. Will you change your

"No: I am content to fight with my

own weapon. Jennifer nodded. "So I told him." and then: "There was no surgeon to And then: "There was no surged be had in town, Dr. Carew having with the minute men to join Mr. Ru therford. Tybee says 'tis scarce in ac cordance with the later ruling to fight

without one." To the devil with their hairsplit-

tings!" said I. "Let us have done with them and be at it." Falconnet was removing his coat, and I stripped mine. The seconds chose the ground where the turf was short and firm, and yet yielding enough to give good footing. We faced each other, my antagonist baring an arm which, despite the bejeweled hand, was to the full as big-muscled as my own. My glance went from his weapon, a rather heavy German blade strategy and strategy and strategy and strategy and strategy as the strategy of the strategy and strategy and strategy and strategy and strategy are strategy as the strategy are st

"Nay Dick; if he thrusts me out, you outer man a mask to cover all emo-must not take up my quarrel. I know tion, and the plasters on his cheek drew

"One moment, please. Sir Francis
Falconnet, you know me?"
The thin-lidded eyes were veiled for
an instant, and then he lied smoothly.
"Your pardon, Captain Ireton, I have
not that honor."

Tis a small matter, but you do lie this morning as basely as you lied to Richard Coverdale nine years agone," said I; and then I signed Jennifer to

give the word. Attention, gentlemen! On guard!" My enemy's sword leaped to meet mine, and at the same instant I heard another click of steel betokening that the seconds had fallen to in a bit of by-play between themselves, as was then the fashion. After that I heard nothing for a time save the sibilant whisperings of the Ferara and the German long sword, and saw nothing save the flerce eyes glaring at me out of the midst of the plaster-marred smile.

Recreant though he was, I must do my adversary justice to say that he was a skillful master of fence, agile as a French dancer, and withal well-breathed and persevering. Twice, nay, thrice, before I found my advantage he had pricked me lightly with that extra inch of slender point. But when I had fairly felt his wrist I knew that his heavier weapon would shortly prove his undoing; knew that the quick parry and lightning-like thrust would presently lag a little, and then I should have him.

Something of this prophecy of triumph he must have read in my eyes. for on the instant he was up and on me like a madman, and I had my work well cut out to hold him at the blade's length. I was so holding him; was, in my turn, beginning to press him slowly, when there came a drumming of hoofbeats on the soft turf, and then a

hoofbeats on the soft turf, and then a woman's cry.

I looked aside, and to my dying day I shall swear that my antagonist did likewise. What I saw was Mistress Margery Stair riding down upon us at a hand-gallop, and I lowered my point, as any gentleman would.

In the very act—'twas while Jennifer was clutching at her bridle rein to stay her from riding fair between us—I felt

her from riding fair between us—I felt the hot-wire prick of the steel in my shoulder and I knew that my enemy

had run me through as I stood.
Of what befell afterward I have but dim memories. There were more hoof-tramplings, and then I felt the dewy turf under my hands and soft fingers tremblingly busy at my neckerchief. Then I saw swimmingly, as through a veil of mist, a woman's face just above my own; and it was full of horror; and I heard my enemy say: "Twas most unfortunate and I do heartily regret it, Mr. Jennifer. I saw not why he had lowered his point. Can I say

How Richard Jennifer made answer to this lie I knew not; nor do I know aught else, save by hearsay, of any further happening in that grassy glade beneath my father's oaks. For the big German blade was a shrewd blood-letter, and I fell asleep what time my lady was trying to stanch with her ker chief the ebbing tide of life.

#### CHAPTER IV. WHICH MAY BE PASSED OVER LIGHTLY.

When I came back to some clearer sensing of things, I found myself abed in a room which was strange and yet "Mere tricks, Dick, my lad; I have had fifteen years in which to learn them. And these were but country yokels armed with farming tools. The two with except had little wit to use the books should have "Nay, that I may not." yokels armed with farming tools. The two with swords had little wit to use been, and the face of an armored soldier staring down at me from its from over the chimneypiece, where I should have looked to see my mother's portrait, the room was a counterpart of my old bedchamber at Appleby Hundred in the bed linen; and the sense of smell, which hath ever a better memory than any other, carried me swiftly back to my boyhood, and to the remembrance that my mother had always kept a spray or two of that sweet herb in her

At the bedside there was claw-footed table, which also had the look of an old friend; and on it a dainty porringer, filled with cuttings of fragrant sweet This was some womanly conrill wager high it was the set and baited it. It would please him set and baited it. It would please him well to be able to say what our failure to come would give him warrant for. For you must know that I had lived the For you must know that I had lived the full half of King David's span of three-score and ten years, and more, and what womanly softness had fallen to my lot had been well got and paid ceit, I said to myself; and then

nate to own you for my enemy, John ber what had befallen, and when I reton." opened them again was fain to wonder For all our swift speeding we were if the moment of back-reaching stood

Now of a truth I had seen this wom-an's face but twice and once it wore a smile of teasing mockery and once full of terror; but I thought I should live long and suffer much before the winsome challenging beauty of it would let me be as I had been before I had

looked upon it.

She knew not that I was awake and slaking the thirst of my eyes upon the sweetness of her, and so I saw her then as few ever saw her, I think, with the womanly barriers of defense all down. Tis a hard test, and one that makes a blank of many a face beautiful enough in action; but though this lady's face was to the full as changeful as any sky, it was never less than tri-

umphantly beautiful.

I had said her eyes were blue, but now they were deep wells reflecting the soft gray of the clouded sky beyond the window panes. I had made sure that her lips lent themselves most readily to mocking smiles scornful of any wit less trenchant than her own; but now these mocking lips were pensive, and with the rounded cheek and chin gave her the look of a sweet child wanting to be kissed. I had said her hair was bright in the sunlight, and so, indeed, it was; but lacking the sun it still held the dull luster of burnished copper in its masses and her simple, care-free dressing of it at a time when les grandes dames were frizzing and powdering and adding art to art to mar the crown of glory, gave her yet more the

look of a child. Lastly, I had called her small, and certainly her figure was girlish beside those grenadier dames of Maria Theresa's court to whom my old fieldmarshal had once presented me. But when she rose and went to stand in the window-bay I marked this; that not heavy German blade, straight and slender-pointed, to his face. He was smil-der-pointed, to his face. He was smil-ing 26 one who strives to make the

all their stays and furbelows, could

What with the blood-lettings and the wound fever, coupled with the subtle witchery of her presence thus in my sick room, it is little to be wondered at that a curious madness came over me, or that I forgot for the moment the loyalty due to my dear lady. Could I have stood before her and, reading but half consent in the deep welled eyes, have clipt her in my arms and laid my lips to hers, I would have run to pay the price, in earth or heaven or hell, I thought, deeming the fierce joy

of it well worth any penalty.
At this I should have stirred, I suppose, for she came quickly and stood

"You have slept long and well, Cap-tain Ireton," she said; and in all the thrilling joy of her nearer presence I found space to mark that her voice had in it that sweet quality of sympathy which is all womanly. "They say I am good only to fetch and carry—may I fetch you anything?" I fear the madness of the moment must still have been upon me, for I

said: "Since you are here yourself, dear lady, I need naught else." At a flash I had my whipping in a low dipped curtsy and a mocking smile like that she had flung to Falconnet.

"Merci! mon Capitaine," she said; and for all my wincings under the sharp lash of her sarcasm I was moved to wonder how she had the French of it. And then she added: "Is it the custom for her Apostolic Majesty's officers to come out of a death-wound only to pay pretty compliments?" "'Twas no compliment," I denied;

and, indeed, I meant it. Then I asked where I was, and to whom indebted, though I had long since guessed the answer to both questions.

In a trice the mocking mood was gone and she became my lady hostess, steeped to her finger tips in gracious dignity.
"You are at Appleby Hundred, sir.

Twas here they fetched you because there was no other house so near, and you were sorely hurt. Richard Jennifer and my black boy made a litter of the saddle cloths, and with Sir Francis and Mr. Tybee to help—"

I think she must have seen that this

thrust was sharper than that of the German long-sword, for she stopped in mid sentence and looked away from And, surely, I thought it was the very irony of fate that I should thus be brought half dead to the house that was my father's, with my enemy and his second to share the burden of me.
"But your father?" I queried, when

the silence had grown over long.
"My father is away at Queensbor ough, so you must e'en trust yourself to my tender mercies, Captain Ireton Are you strong enough to have your

wound dressed?"
She asked, but waited for no answer of mine. Summoning a black boy to hold the basin of water, she fell to upon the wound-dressing with as little ado as if she had been a surgeon's appren-tice on a battle field, and I a bloodless

ancient too old to thrill at the touch of a woman's hands.
"Dear heart! 'tis a monstrous ugly hurt," she declared, replacing the wrappings with deft fingers. "How came you to go about picking a quarrel with Sir Francis?" "'Twas not of my seeking." I re-turned, and then I could have cursed

my foolish tongue.
"Is that generous, Captain Ireton? We hear something of the talk of the town, and that says—"
"That says I struck him without suf-

ficient cause. I am content to let it "Nay, but you should not be content. Is there not strife enough in this un-

happy land without these causeless bickerings?" Here was my lady turned preacher all in a breath and I with no words to answer her. But I could not let it

go thus. "I knew Sir Francis Falconnet in England," said I, hoping to turn her

"Nay, that I may not."

laughed. Tis most ungallant to deny a lady sir. But I shall know without the tell-

ing: 'twas about a woman. Tell me Captain Ireton, is she fair?" Seeing that her mood had changed again, I tried to give her quip for jest; but what with the pain of the swordthrust and the sweet agony of her touches I could only set my teeth against a groan. She went on drawing the bandageings, little heedful how she racked me. I thought; and yet when all was done she stood beside me all of a tremble, as any tender-hearted woman

"There," she said; "tis over for a time, and I make no doubt you are glad enough. Now you have nothing to do save to lie quiet till it heals." 'And how long will that be, think

"We shall see; a long time, I hope. You shall be punished properly for your hot temper, I promise you, Cap-

# (Continued Next Week.)

Not a Speculator.

Brooklyn Eagle: "Pa," said the speculator's son, "I want some money for a little speculation."

"I am pleased my boy," returned the father, as he fished a \$5 bill from his pocket, "to see that you are taking an interest in the business affairs of life. Now, I won't ask you what this speculation is, but I will go halves with you on it. I will furnish the money and you en-gineer the business, and we will go halves on the profits. Of course, if there are none I lose my money and you your time.
"All right, pa. I'll make the investment

today and report progress tomorrow."

The next evening, when the father re turned home, he inquired about the "deal. 'Swamped!' was the sententious remark of the youth.

"Swamped!" exclaimed the old man, in surprise. "Yes, swamped," replied the boy. "Nev er saw such a decline in stocks in my life. Shrunk clear out of sight. It was a good

investment yesterday-goods worth their face value then-but today you couldn't give them away." "But for heaven's sake, George, what did you invest in?" "Theater tickets for last night's per-

The old man thought very hard fo time, and then expressed himself to the effect that the boy was fitted for a confidence operator rather than a speculator.

New York Times: Mr. Munkittrick, the editor of Judge, tells a good story of one of his neighbors out in the wilds of New Jersey. The said neighbor, while in a preparatory school, concluded he would one day startle the world with his lofty literary style.

Having devoured many works of rhet-oric, he finally landed in Harvard, where he determined to begin with his ling" tactics. He prepared, at great length, an essay that he says he consid-ered a masterpiece of sublime and lofty style. When it came back he was quite astonished to find the following brief criticism written across its face in large

blue pencil letters:
"Don't you think you took a pretty

Even an extraordinarily good busi-ness woman makes a poor silent part-

A friend in need is one that is most likely to make a touch.
You can never tell what is in a man or a cigar until you test them.

If your joke lacks a point, there is

man may avoid a lot of hard

no danger that anyone will get much work by frankly admitting that he is

lazy.

A fish diet strengthens the brain. That may be why the imagination of a man just returning from a fishing trip is so remarkably invigorated.

There are about a dozen lieutenants

idleness to one captain of industry. A man may smile when he sees his wife wearing a new bonnet, but the smile will come off when he sees the bill.—Chicago Tribune.

In Cramped Quarters.

New York Times: "Funny dog you have there. His tail goes up and down like a pump handle when he wags it."
"Yes, I live in a Harlem flat, you know, and Carlo has no room to wag his tail from side to side."

A Wonderful Discovery.

Broadlands, S. D., 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

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

### A SHABBY ODYSSEY.

How Maxim Gorky's Work Reflects the
Life He Has Lived.

"Maxim Gorky," by Christian Brinton,
in Everybody's Magazine for April: It is
impossible not to feel that the bitter privations of the forlorn and shabby Odys-sey that Maxim Gorky has been-the ceaseless heartache and bodily anguish were precisely those factors which con-tributed most to his development. The young man who blundered into the office of the Tiflis Kavkaz in soiled smock and mud-stained boots knew little of literature but a vast deal of life. During all those years of hopeless, baffled effort, when he tramped over the sun-scorched or snow-driven expanse of Russia he had been studying human nature at first hand. It was not merely observation, but experience, for he himself knew the blackest misery and despair. On one occasion he even tried suicide, but was unwillingly nursed back to life on a crude hospital cot in Kazan. The bits of color and of character which caught his eye or burned themselves into his brain formed the raw material of each story, each sketch that now flowed so freely from his pen. In its outward traits, Gorky's work is a re-flex, a record of the life he has lived. Within it is a passionate protest against the conditions, social and economic, of his native land. Because only the strong can exist among such rigorous surround ings he almost defles strength-sheer brute force and cunning. The relentless creat-'ares who surge through his stormy, tor-Though she was hurting me sorely in the wound-dressing, and knew it, she all show the savage hatred, the implacable They rony of the dethroned. They are outasts and are the enemies of those nave cast them out. You may call this ndividualism, you may call it anarchy, out, whatever it is, it appeals powerfully o the Russian masses. They have long been looking for their savior, their strong

man; he has not yet come, though he seems at times on the way.

He Hated It. Life: Hotel Clerk-We have only on coom left, sir, and the bed is only big

I subbose we'll haf to dake it. But I hate to haf my wife sleeb on der

## Accents New Position

J. Edgar Mills, formerly manager of the Pelletier Dry Goods company, has accepted a similar position with the T. S. Martin company, Sloux City's oldest dry goods house, where he will be pleased to meet his customers and

## 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 ruddiest, healthiest little boys I ever saw. I ate my first dish of Grape-Nuts food for supper with my little grandsons. I be came 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 ef fects 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-Nutthan I have been for ten years, and an no longer troubled with nausea and in digestion." Name given by Postur. Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

BEEF TRUST DETECTIVE SYSTEM

How Efforts of Chief of Bureau of Corporation Were Foiled.

"On February 18, 1903, the federal court at Chicago enjoined the beef trust from doing certain things," says Charles E. Russell in Everybody's April instalment of "The Greatest Trust in the World." "Every day since then it has done the identical things it was enjoined from do-ing. From time to time spasmodic efforts are made to discover why a federal court injunction, binding on everybody else, is not binding on the beef trust. The demands for an investigation were particularly urgent at the time of the stock yards strike last summer (about which I shall have a little story to tell hereafter), and in August Mr. Garfield, chief of the bureau of corporations at Washington, sent some of his men to Chicago to collect the necessary evidence of the law-breaking. Ample warning was sent from Washington, I do not know by whom, and when Mr. Gar-field's men arrived in Chicago they were met by trust detectives who never let the Washington men out of their sight by day or night. The course of the investigation led naturally into the railroad offices. Whenever one of Mr. Garfield's agents entered such a place he was fol-lowed within twenty-four hours by a confidential representative of the trust, who said to the railroad officer:
"'One of Garfield's men was in here

yesterday. What did you tell him? Did you tell him anything about our arrangements?

"These questions were not put lightly, but with a menance of tone that conveyed to the railroad man what he might expect if he were indiscreet. Naturally enough Mr. Garfield gleaned no information from the railroads.'

The meeting of the suffrage club was on in earnest. "How can we keep men at a dis-tance?" screamed the woman in the

derby hat. "By wearing crinoline," responded the one in the raglan.

RESTORED HIS HAIR, Scalp Humor Cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment After All Else Had

Failed. "I was troubled with a severe scalp humor and loss of hair that gave me a great deal of annoyance and inconvenience. After unsuccessful efforts with many remedies and so-called hair tonics, a friend induced me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The humor was cured in a short time, my hair was restored as healthy as ever, and I can gladly say I have since been entirely free from any further annoyance. I shall always use Cutichra Soap, and I keep the Ointment on hand to use as a dressing for the hair

213 East 57th St., New York City."

and scalp. (Signed) Fred'k Busche,

Cruel Fate. Ernestine-How did your automobile

elopement turn out?
Myrtilla—Awfully sad.
Ernestine—How was that? Myrtilla—Why, Harry had only \$10 when we started and after some rural sheriff find him the full amount for fast riding he didn't have any left for the license or preacher.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY,
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the Cityc? Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for festimonials, free.

American republics owe about \$1,000,000,000

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best. A Big Collector. Public Ledger: The South and Central

to European creditors. If Uncle Sam is to collect and guarantee that debt he will be the greatest collector and guarantor in Many School Children Are Sickly.

Many School Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Break up Colds in 24 hours, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and Destroy Worms, Sold by all druggists of by mail, 25c. Sample mailed FREE Address ALLENS, OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y. One of the Marks. "Oh, I'm not afraid," said the self-con-dent youth. "When I interview your fident youth. "When I interview your father I'll make him toe the mark."
"I don't doubt it," rejoined the knowing.

maid, "for papa has had some experience at toeing marks before.

A Heavy Fine. Under the Elkins law, any railroad company which pays rebates in any form, or any shipper who accepts them, is liable to a fine of from \$1,000 to \$20,000, upon conviction. It also prohibits the carrying of freight at than the published tariffs. The Inter-State Commerce Commission is empowered to detect and prosecute violators of this statute. President Knapp of the Commission states that since this law was passed, rebate paying has

been as rare as forgery.

Would Snock Him. "Oh, dear, dear! How shocked and grieved your poor father would be to see you two naughty boys smoking like this

"Rather! These are his most expensive cigars!

Doesn't Think So. Washington Star: "Some day you may be president of the United States,"

said the patronizing person.
"I hardly think so," answered the small boy with spectacles. "My parents

would never consent to my standing

out of doors on a March day to be in-

SICK HEADACHE CARTER'S Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Dis-



tress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea. Drowsiness, Bad Tasta in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear



