A WOMAN'S ORDEAL DREADS DOCTOR'S QUESTIONS

Thousands Write to Mrs.Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and Receive Valuable Advice Absolutely Confidential and Free

There can be no more terrible ordeal to a delicate, sensitive, refined woman than to be obliged to answer certain questions in regard to her private ills, even when those questions are asked by her family physician, and many



continue to suffer rather than submit to examinations which so many physi-cians propose in order to intelligently treat the disease; and this is the rea-son why so many physicians fail to cure female disease. This is also the reason why thousands

upon thousands of women are corre-sponding with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. To her they can confide every Mass. To her they can confide every detail of their illness, and from her great knowledge, obtained from years of experience in treating female ills, Mrs. Pinkham can advise women more wisely than the local physician.

Read how Mrs. Pinkham helped Mrs. T. C. Willadsen, of Manning, Ia. She writes:

writes: Dear Mrs. Finkham:--"I can truly say that you have saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude in words. Before I wrote to you telling you how I felt, I had doctored for over two years steady, and spent lots of money in medicines besides, but it all failed to do me any good. I had female trouble and would daily have faint-ing spells, backache, bearing-down pains, and my monthly periods were very irregular and finally ceased. I wrote to you for your ad-vice and received a letter full of instructions just what to do, and also commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I have been for you I would have been in my grave to-day." Mountains of proof establish the fact that no medicine in the world equals

that no medicine in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for restoring women's health.

The Brindle Heifer.

Pa sold some cows; I didn't want Our brindle heifer sold; For she's so kind, and gives more milk Than any 5-year old.

I knew the man would have his pick; For pa had told me so, And I felt bad-I couldn't bear To have our Brindle go.

So I just took a rope and tied Her fore leg to her head; And when the man came to the field, He spoke right up and said.

I'll not take her. I wouldn't care To buy that sort of cow!" And pa cried out: "You rascal boy, Why did you do that, now!"

The man he said "You won't fool me With no softsoap, you bet." Now, I don't know just who was fooled; But we've got Brindle yet. —By Cora A. M. Dolson.

A copy of Correggio's celebrated painting, "The Repentant Magdalen," has been seized by the police of Cassel Germany, and confiscated.

What To Do If Constipated Summer Bowel and Stomach Trouble What is the beginning of sickness? Constitution. Q.



By Francis Lynde.

CHAPTER XXIV .-- Continued.

On each hand the mountains rose On each hand the mountains rose precipitous, the one on the left swell-ing unbroken to a bald and rounded summit, forest covered save for its ton-sured head high in air, while that on the right was steeper and lower, with a line of cliffs at the top. As we fared on, the valley narrowed to a mere chasm, with the river thundering along the base of the tonsured mountain, and the Indian path hugging the cliff on the right. the right.

In the gloomiest depths of this defile we came upon the hunter's stumbling block. A tributary stream, issuing from a low cavern in the right-hand cliff, crossed the Indian path and the chasm at a bound and plunged noisily into the flood of the larger river. On the hither side of this barrier stream the truth of the novel led the trail of the powder convoy led plainly down into the water, and, so far as one might see, that was the end of

As we made sure, we left no stone have link the effort to solve the mys-tery. No horse, ridden or led, could have lived to cross the pouring torrent of the main river, or to wade up or down its bed; and if the cavalcade had down its bed; and it the cavalcade had turned up the barrier stream its prog-ress must have ended abruptly against the sheer wall of the cliff at the en-trance to the low-arched tavern whence the tributary came into being. But if Falconnet and his following had ridden related up nor down the had of the Falconnet and his following had ridden neither up nor down the bed of the barrier stream, it seemed equally cer-tain that no horse of the troop had crossed it. The Indian trace, which held straight on up the gorge and pres-ently came out above into a high up-land valley, was unmarked by any hoof print new or old.

land valley, was unmarked by any hoor print, new or old. "Well, now, I'll be daddled if this here ain't about the beatin'est thing I ever chugged up ag'inst," was the old borderer's comment, when we had flogged our wits to small purpose in the search for some clue to the mys-tery. "What's your mind about it, hey, chief?" Uncancela shock his head. "Heap.

Uncanoola shook his head. "Heap plenty slick. No go up-stream, no go down, no cross over, no go back. Meb-be go up like smoke—w'at?" The hunter shook his head and would

by no means admit the alternative. "Ez I allow that would ax for a merricle; "Ez and I reckon ez how when the good Lord sends a chariot o' fire after sech a clanjamfrey as this'n o' the hoss-cap-tain's, it'll be mikhty dadblame' apt to go down 'stead of up."

go down 'stead of up." We were standing on the brink of the barrier stream no more than a fish-erman's cast from the black rock-mouth that spewed it up from its un-derground maw. While the hunter was speaking, the Catawba had lapsed into statue-like listlessness, his gaze fixed upon the eddying flood which held the record of the variable cavalcade. Sudstatue-like instessives, his gaze inter-upon the eddying flood which held the secret of the vanished cavalcade. Sud-denly he came alive with a bound and made a quick dash into the water. What he retrieved was only a small piece of wood, charred at one end. But Ephriam Yeates caught at it eagerly. "Now the Lord be praised for all His marcies!" he exclaimed. "It do take an Injun to come a-running whenst ever'body else is plumb beat out! Ne'er another one of us had an eye sharp enough to ketch that bit o' sign a-float-ing past. What say, Cap'n John?" I shook my head, seeing no special significance in the token; and Dick asked: "What will it be, Ephriam, now that it is caught?"

that it is caught?" The old man looked his pity for our dullard wit, and then set a moiety of

"Well, well, now; I'm fair ashamed of ye! What all d'ye reckon black-sned the end o' this bit o' pine-branch?"

"Why, fire," says Richard, beginning, as I did, to see some glimmering of

as I did, to see some glimmering of ight. "In course. And it come from yon-ier, didn't it?" pointing to the cav-ern under the cliff. "More than that, 'twas cut wi' a hatchet-this fresh end of it--no longer ago than last night, at the furdest: the pitch that the fire Tail top, voising the query which was thrusting sharp at all of us. Now how in the name of all the fiends did they make shift to burrow from yonder bag-bottom into this?" he would say. "Ez I allow, that's jest what the good Lord fotched us here for-to find out" "Dote the noontide shence of the moun-found time to remember that the gorge as we had last seen it had been well besprinkled with armed 'Cherokees ly-ing in wait for us. If they were shift the would say. "Ez I allow, that's jest what the good Lord fotched us here for-to find out" at the furdest; the pitch that the fire fried out'n it is all soft and gummy, yit. Gentlemen all; whenst we find where this here creek comes out into daylight again we're a-going to find the hosscaptain and the whole enduring passel o' redskins and redcoats, immeditly, if not sooner!"

would seem, and led the way in a silent withdrawal from the dangerous neighborhood of the ambushment. When we had pushed on somewhat higher up the gorge and stood on the confines of the upland valley for which

confines of the upland valley for which it served as the approach, there was a halt for a council of war. Since it was now evident that the powder convoy was encamped in some hidden gorge or valley to which the cavern of the underground stream was one of the approaches, 'twas plain that we must climb to some height whence

cavern of the underground stream was one of the approaches, 'twas plain that we must climb to some height whence we could command a wider view. We were all agreed that the cavern entrance could not have been used by the entire company: this though the conclusion left the vapishing trail an unsolved riddle. For if the women could have been dragged through the low-springing arch of the waterway, we knew the horses could not—to say nothing of the certain destruction of the powder cargo in such a passage. So we addressed ourselves to the as-cent of the northern mountain; though Richard and I would first beg a little space in which to drain the water from our boots, and to wring some pounds weight of it from our clethes. That done, we fell In line once more; and being so fortunate as to hit upon a ravine which led to the cliff-crowned summit the climb was shorn of balf

ravine which led to the cliff-crowned summit, the climb was shorn of half its toil and difficulty. Nevertheless, by the sun's height it was well on in the forenoon before we came out, perspiring like sappers in a steam bath, upon the mountain top.

As Yeates had guessed this northern mountain proved to be a lofty table-land. So far as could be seen, the summit was an unculating plain, less densely forested than in the valley, but with a thick sprinkling of pines to make the still, hot air heavy with their resinous fragrance. As it make the still, hot air heavy with their resinous fragrance. As it chanced, our ravine of ascent headed well back from the cliff edge, so we must needs fetch a compass through the pine groves before we could win out to any commanding point of view was their

out to any commanding point of view. The old borderer took his bearings by the sun and laid the course quarter-ing to bring us out as near as might be on the heights above the gorge. But when we had gone a little way, a thin-ning of the wood ahead warned us that we were approaching some nearer break in the table-land. Five minutes later we four stood on

break in the table-land. Five minutes later we four stood on the brink of a precipice, looking abroad upon one of nature's most singular caprices. Conceive if you can a seg-ment of table-land, in shape like a broad-bliged man o' war, sunk to a depth of, mayhap, six or seven hundred feet below the general level of the plateau. Give this ship-shaped chasm a longer dimension of two miles or more, and a breadth of somewhat less than half its length; bound it with a than half its length; bound it with a wall-like line of cliffs falling sheer to steep, forested slopes below; prick out a silver ribbon of a stream winding through grassy savannas and well-set groves of lordly trees from end to end of the sunken valley; and you will have some picture of the scene we looked upon

But what concerned us most was a sight to make us crouch quickly lest sharp eyes below should descry us on the sky-line of the cliff. Pitched on one of the grassy savannas by the stream, so fairly beneath us that the smallest cannon planted on our cliff could have dropped a shot into it," was the camp of the powder train.

CHAPTER XXV.

HOW UNCANOOLA TRAPPED THE

GREAT BEAR. 'Twas Richard Jennifer who first broke the noontide silence of the moun-tain top, volsing the query which was

skimper-scamper race when it is done. For, looking it up and down and side side, we've got to have hosses some their hosses, at that. I jing! if we could jest make out somehow 'r other to law our claws on the beasteses aforehand-

We had reached the cliff and were once more peering down at the enemy's camp. Though for the cliff-shadowed valley it was long past sunset and all the depths were blue and purple in the changing half lights of the hour, the changing half lights of the hour, the shadow veil was but a gauze of color, softening the details without obscuring them. So we could mark well the metes and bounds of the camp and prick in all the items. The camp field was the largest of the savannas or natural clearings. On the margin of the stream the Indian lodges were nitched in a semicircle to face the

were pitched in a semicircle to face the water. Farther back, Falconnet's troop was hutted in rough and ready shelters made of pine boughs—these disposed to stand between the camp of the Cherokees and the tepee-lodge of the captive women which stood among the trees in that edge of the forest hemming the slope which buttressed our cliff of observation.

servation. At first we sought in vain for the storing place of the powder. It was the sharp eyes of the Catawba that finally descried it. A rude housing of pine boughs, like the huts of the troopers, had been built at the base of a great boulder on the opposite bank of the stream; and here was the lading of the powder train.

From what could be seen 'twas clear that the camp was no mere bivouac for the day; indeed, the Englishmen were still working upon their pine-bough shelters, building themselves in as if for a stay indefinite.

"Tis a rest camp," quoth Dick; "though why they should break the march here is more than I can guess." "No," said Ephraim Yeates. "Tain't jest rightly a rest camp, ez I take it. Ez I was a-saying last night, this here is Tuckasse country and we sin't no is Tuckasege country, and we ain't no furder than a day's running from the Cowee Towns. Now the Tuckaseges Cowee Towns. Now the Tuckaseges and the over-mountain Cherokees ain't always on the best o' tarms, and I was a wondering if the hoss captain hadn't sot down here to wait whilst he could send a peace-offer' o' powder and lead on to the Cowee chiefs to sort o' smooth the way"

"No send him yet; going to send," was Uncanoola's amendment. "Look-see, Chelakee braves make haste for load horses down yonder now!"

be - lit

Again the sharp eyes of the Catawha had come in play. At the foot of the great boulder some half dozen of the great boulder some half dozen of the Cherokees were busy with the powder cargo, lashing pack-loads of it upon two horses. One of the group, who ap-peared to be directing the labor of the others, stood apart, holding the bridle reins of three other horses caparisoned as for a journey. When the loading was accomplished to the satisfaction of the horse-holding chieftain, he and two others mounted, took the burdened animals in tow, and the small cavalcade

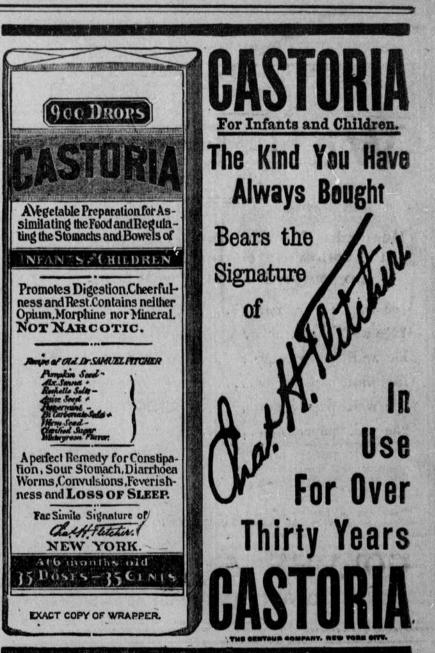
animals in tow, and the small cavalcade filed off down the stream toward the apparent cul de sac at the lower end of the valley. Ephraim Yeates was in in twinkling,

dragging us back from the cliff edge. "Up with ye!" he cried. Now's our chance to kill two pa'tridges with one stone! If we can make out to get down into t'other valley in time to see how them varmints come out, we'll know the way in. More'n that, we can ambush 'em and so make sartain sure o' five o' the six hosses we're a-going to need, come night. But we've got to leg it like Ahimaaz the son of Zadok!"

Thus the old borderer; and being nly too eager to come to handgrips

only too eager to come to handgrips with the enemy, we were up and run-ning faster than ever Joab's messenger can, long before the old man finished with his Scriptural simile. Not to take the risk of a delay on any unexplored short cut, we made straight for the ravine of our ascent, found it as by unerring instinct, and were pres-ently racing down to the Indian trace in the little upland valley above the in the little upland valley above the

For all the helter-skelter haste, I



Conviction Follows Trial

When buying loose coffee or anything your grocer happens to have in his bin, how do you know what you are getting? Some queer stories about coffee that is sold in bulk, could be told, if the people who handle it (grocers), cared to speak out.

Could any amount of mere talk have persuaded millions of housekeepers to use

Lion Coffee.

the leader of all package coffees for over a quarter of a century, if they had not found it superior to all other brands in Purity, Strength, Flavor and Uniformity?

This popular success of LION COFFEE can be due only to inherent merit. There is no stronger proof of merit than con-tinued and increasing popularity.

If the verdict of MILLIONS OF **HOUSEKEEPERS** does not convince you of the merits of LION COFFEE. it costs you but a trifle to buy a package. It is the easiest way to convince yourself, and to make YOU & PERMANENT PURCHASER.

LION COFFEE is sold only in 1 lb. sealed packages, and reaches you as pure and clean as when it left our

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Chio.

actory. Lion-head on every package. Save these Lion-heads for valuable pr SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE





A. Constipation.
Q. What is Constipation?
A. Faliure of the bowels to carry off the waste matter which lies in the alimentary canal where it decays and poisons the entire system. Eventually the results are death under the name of some other disease. Note the deaths from typhoid fever and appendicitis, stomach and bowel trouble, at the present time.
Q. What causes Constipation?
A. Neglect to respond to the call of Nacue promptly. Lack of exercise. Excessive brain work. Mental emotion and improper diet.

Proper diet. Q. What are the results of neglected Constipation?

Constipation?
A. Constipation causes more suffering than any other disease. It causes rheuma-tism, colds, fevers, stomach, bowel, kidney, lung and heart troubles, etc. It is the one disease that starts all others. Indigestion, dyspepsia, diarrhea, loss of sleep and strength are its symptoms-piles, appendi-citis, and fistula, are caused by Constipa-tion. Its consequences are known to all physicians, but few sufferer realize their condition until it is too late. Women be-come confirmed invalids as a result of Con-stipation.

Q. Do physicians recognize this? A. Yes. The first question your doctor msks you is "Are you Constigated?" That is the secret.

is the secret. Q. Can it be cured? A. Yes, with proper treatment. The common error is to resort to physics, such as pills, saits, mineral water, castor oil, in-jections, etc., every one of which is in-jurious. They weaken and increase the malady. You know this by your own ex-perience

perience. Q. What then should be done to cure it? A. Use the free coupon below at once. Mull's Grape Tonic will positively cure Con-stipation and in the shortest space of time. No other remedy has before been known to cure Constipation positively and perma-nently.

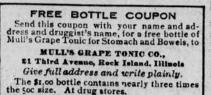
to cure Constipution positively and perma-nenty. Q. What is Mull's Grape Tonic? A. It is a Grape Compound that exerts a peculiar healing influence upon the in-testines, strengthening the muscles of the alimentary canal so that they can do their work unaided. The process is gradual but sure. It is not a physic. It is unlike any-thing else you have ever used, but it cures Constipution, Dysentery, Stomach and Bowei trouble. Having a rich, fruity grape flavor, it is pleasant to take. As a hot weather tonic it is unequalled, insuring the system against diseases so fatal in hot weather.

Where can Mull's Grape Tonic be Q. had?

A. Your druggist sells it. The dollar bottle contains nearly three times the 50-cent size, but if you write TO-DAY you will receive the first bottle free with in-structions. This test will prove its worth.

WRITE FOR THIS FREE BOTTLE TODAY

Good for ailing children and nursing mothers.



The genuine has a date and number stamped on the label-take no other from your druggist.

H affilicied with Thompson's Eye Water

What comment this startling an-nouncement would have evoked I know not, for at the moment of its utterance the Catawba went flat upon the ground, making most urgent signs for us to do likewise. What he had seen we all saw a flitting instant later; the painted face of a Cherokee warrior as a setting for a pair of fierce basilisk eyes peering out of the low-arched cavern whence the stream issued, an apparition looking for all the world like a dismembered head floating on the surface of the out-gushing flood. 'Twas the old borderer who took the

initiative in the swift retreat, and we followed his lead like well-drilled sol-diers. A crook in the stream, and the thickets underwood, screend us for a moment from the basilisk eyes; and in a twinkling we had rolled one after another into the mimic torrent and were quickly swept down to its mouth. Here death lay in wait for us in the Here death lay in wait for us in the mad plungings of the main river; but we made shift to catch at the over-hanging branches of the willows in passing, to draw ourselves out, to scramble up the gorge and to gain a great boulder on the mountain side whence we could look down upon the scene of our late surprisal.

By this we saw, from the wings, as it were, the setting of the stage for a tragedy which might have been ours. One by one a score of heads with paint-ed faces floated silently out of the spewing rock-mouth. One by one the glistening, bronze-red bodies appertain-ing thereto emerged from the water, each to take its place in an ambuscade each to take its place in an amouscade encloing the stream-crossing of the Indian path in a pocket-like line of crouching figures, with the mouth of the pocket open toward the lower val-

Ephriam Yeates chuckled under his breath and smote softly upon his thigh.

"They tell ez how the good Lord has a mighty tender care for chillern and simples," he whispered. "Whenst we simples." was a coming a rampaging up the trace a hour 'r two ago, I saw the moc-casin track o' that there spy, and was "What spy?" says Dick, matching the hunter's low whisper.

"Why, the varmint that tracked me back from here 'twixt dawn and day-break, to be sure. He waited till we broke camp and then took out up here ahead of us to tell his chief 'twas s'ena'most time to set the trap for three white simples and a red one. Friends, I'm a-telling ye plain that the perrit's a-moving me mighty power-'All to get down on my hunkers and—'' ''For heaven's sake, don't do it here now!'' gasped Dick. "Let's get out of this spider's-web while we may.'' ''The old hunter postponed his prayer-ful motion, most reluctantly, as it

"Ez I allow, that's jest what the good Lord fotched us here for—to find out," was Yeates' rejoinder. "Do you and the chief, Cap'n John, circumambylate this here pitfall yon way, whilst Cap'n Dick and I go t'other way 'round. By time we've made the circuit and j'ined company again, I reckon we'll know for sartin whether 'r no they climm' the mountaing to get in."

So when we had breathed us a little the circuiting was begun, Ephraim Yeates and Jennifer going toward the lower end of the sink, and the Catawba and I in the opposite direction.

Since we must examine closely every rift and crevice in the boundary cliff. it was a most tedious undertaking and do remember how my great trooper every step a wincing agony. They say an army goes upon its belly, but an old campaigner will tall you by but an old campaigner will tell you that you can march a soldier till he be too thin to cast a shadow if only he hath ease of his footgear. Taking it all in all, it proved a slow

valley; and when we had worked around to the eastern cliff and to a meeting point with the old hunter and Richard Jennifer, the sun was level in our faces and the day was waning.

Coming together again, we made haste to compare notes. There was lit-tle enough to add to the common fund of information, and the mystery of the lost trail remained a mystery. True, we, the Indian and I had found a ra-vine at the extreme upper end of the valley through which, we thought, a sure footed horse might be led at a pinch, up or down; but this ravine had not been used by the powder train, and apart from it there was no practicable horse path leading down from the plateau

As for the hunter and Richard, they had made a discovery which they As for the number and Richard, they had made a discovery which might stand for what it was worth. At its lower extremity the sunken valley was separated from the great gorge with-out only by a ridge which was no more than a huge dam; and this diking ridge was evidently tunneled by the stream was evidently tunneled by the stream, since the latter had no visible outlet. Inasmuch as the most favorable point of espial upon the camp below was the cliff whence we had first looked down into the sink, we harked back thither, passing around the lower end of the valley and yet along the barrier ridge.

Plan we had none as yet, for the pre-liminary to any attempt at a rescue must be some better knowledge of the way into and out of Falconnet's cun-ningly chosen stronghold. True, we might win in and out again by the ravine which the chief and I had ex-

"Ne'm mind that; if we run up ag'inst 'em anywhere, 'twon't be there-away. They've took the hint and quit;

breath as 1 might for the killing busi-ness of the moment. "Twas a sharp disappointment that, for all the haste of our mad scramble down the mountain, we were too late to surprise the secret of the enemy's stronghold. The Catawba was leading when we dashed down into the valley, and one glance sent him flying back to stop us short with a dumb show pur-porting that the quarry was already out of the defile and coming up the Indian path. (Continued Next Week.)

Wing Shots at Sea.

Outing: One morning the yacht Linda steamed out of the Bay of Avalon with two or three friends and myself sitting

on the upper deck, about eight feet from the water, each armed with a shotgun. The Linda was headed up the coast and was presently running at full speed, and in a short time into the flying fishes, which rose at or near the bow and went skimming away in graceful lines. The first flyer went to the left, and was cleverly dropped by one of my companions, who killed another with his left barrel. The third fish fell to me. It rose twenty

feet ahead with a vigorous trembling of the body, produced by the screw-like mo-tion, and dashed away three feet above the surface. As it swerved to the right I fired, dropping it; as it fell the splash startled another fish from the water, which came straight toward the boat, ris-ting allochty on the stiff wind t did rising slightly on the stiff wind. I did not fire, as the fish was too near, and it passed over the boat into the preserves

of my companion, who dropped it when fifty feet away.

fifty feet away. There was something essentially novel in this sport. The fish appeared as though by magic, shooting out of the water with little or no splash, often ap-parently sailing along a foot above the surface, which it so resembled that i was as difficult to drop them as it woul be the woodcock darting over cover that it perfectly resembled. There was one essential lacking in this novel sport-a re-triever. Many of the fish sank before the small boat could be cast off to see them

de 'tracted meetin' las' night, an' dey p'intedly 'jected 'im f'um de chu'ch— dat what dey do." "Not old Deacon 'Lije?" says the lis-



FIFTEEN YEARS OF TORTURE.

Itching and Painful Sores Covered Head and Body-Cured in a Week by Cuticura.

'For fifteen years my scalp and forehead was one mass of scabs, and my body was covered with sores. Words cannot express how I suffered from the itching and pain. I tried many doctors and treatments, but could get no help, and had given up hope when a friend told me to get Cuticura. After bathing with Cuticura Soap and applying Cuticura Ointment for three days, my head was as clear as ever, and to my surprise and joy, one cake of soap and one box of ointment made a complete cure in one week. (Sirneu) H. B. Franklin, 717 Washington St., Allegheny, Pa."

Woman's Ready Wit.

Senator Depew, at a dinner in Wash-ington, was praising the wit of women. "Against this wit," he said, "we men are

powerless. Even when all the right and logic of an argument are on our side, woman, with her wit, will, nine times out of ten, put us to shame.

"Thus a man once found that his wife had bought a few puffs of false hair. This displeased him. He hid in the hall one day, and, just as the lady was fixing the false puffs upon her brow, he darted in upon her.

"'Mary,' he said reproachfully, 'why do you put the hair of another woman your head?"

Why, his wife answered, 'do you put the skin of another calf on your feet?"

The town of Sulphur in Indian ter-ritory, consisting of 270 wooden and stone buildings, is to be moved to an-other location, and bids are wanted for the job.

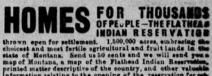
The population of Costa Rica last December was estimated at \$40,000.



abled with ills peculiar fir sex, used as a douch sful. Thoroughly cleans charges, heals inflamm

soreness. Paxime is in powder form to be dissolved in per-water, and is far more cleansing, heading, germicken and economical than liquid antiseptics for all

TOLLET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box. Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free. THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MAN BOSTON, MAR



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